DEBAUCHED SEX TALES FROM THE HOLLYWOOD HILLS

MAXIM

August 2006

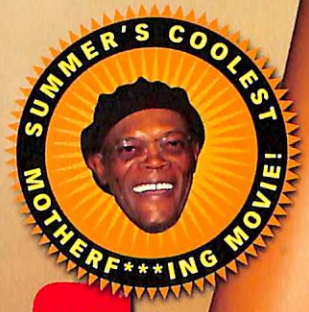
» MONEY! MONEY!

Filthy Stinking Rich!

Cash so quick it's like stealing p.78

Share the Love Bro!

How to steal your best friend's girl p.64



Snakes on a Plane!

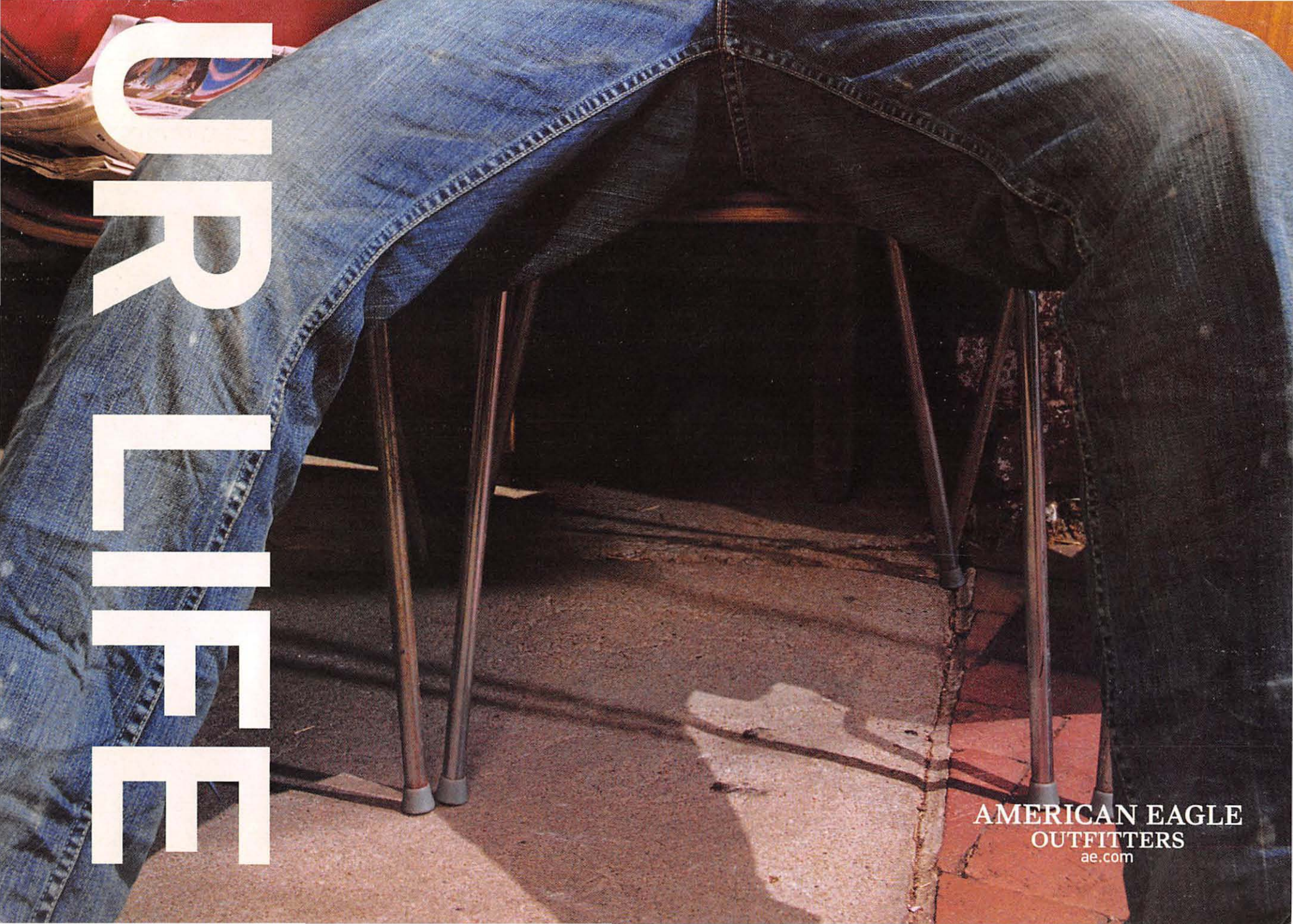
ELSA PATAKY SHEDS HER SKIN!

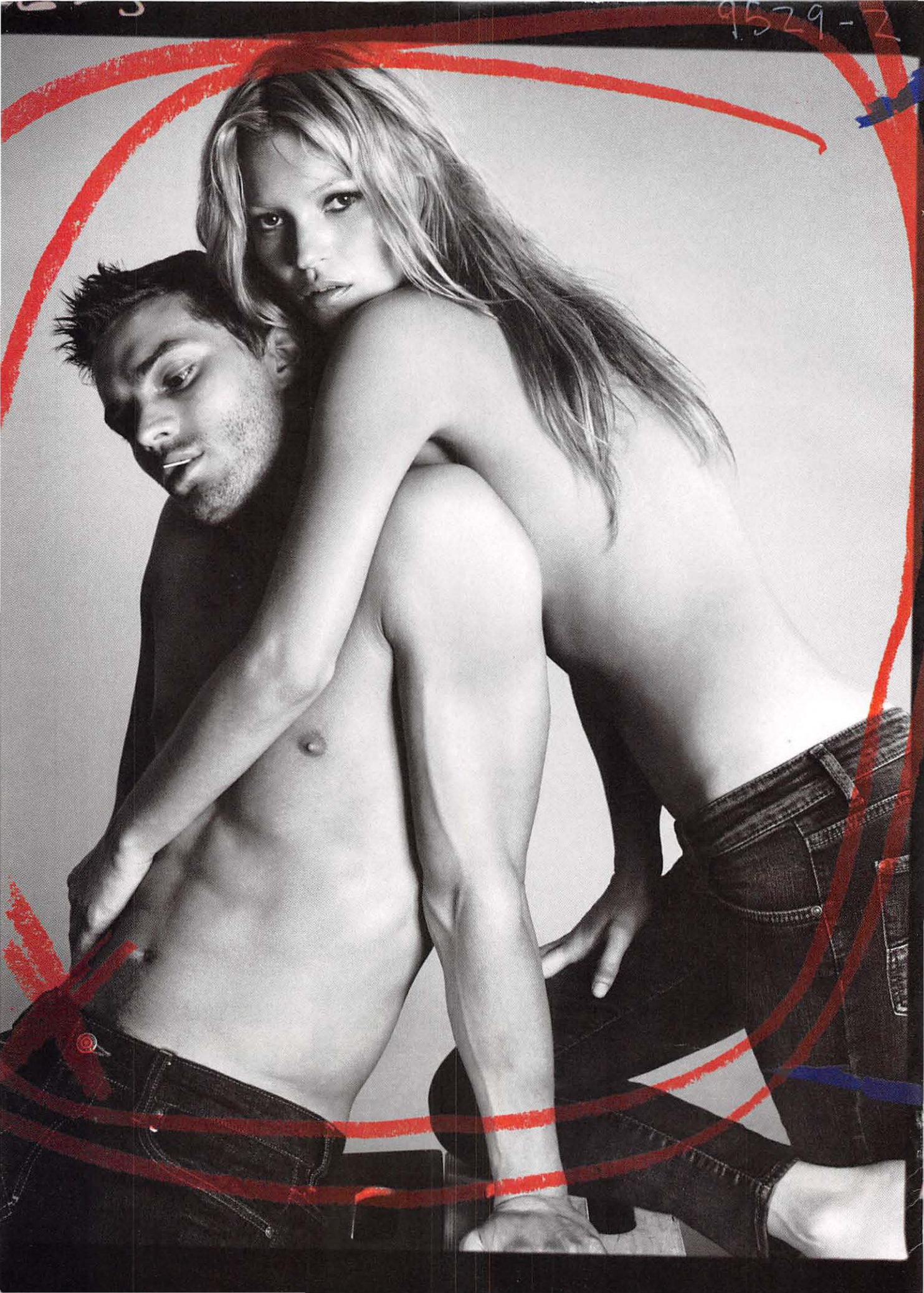
Hooked on Speed!

Insane cop-taunting supercars p.102

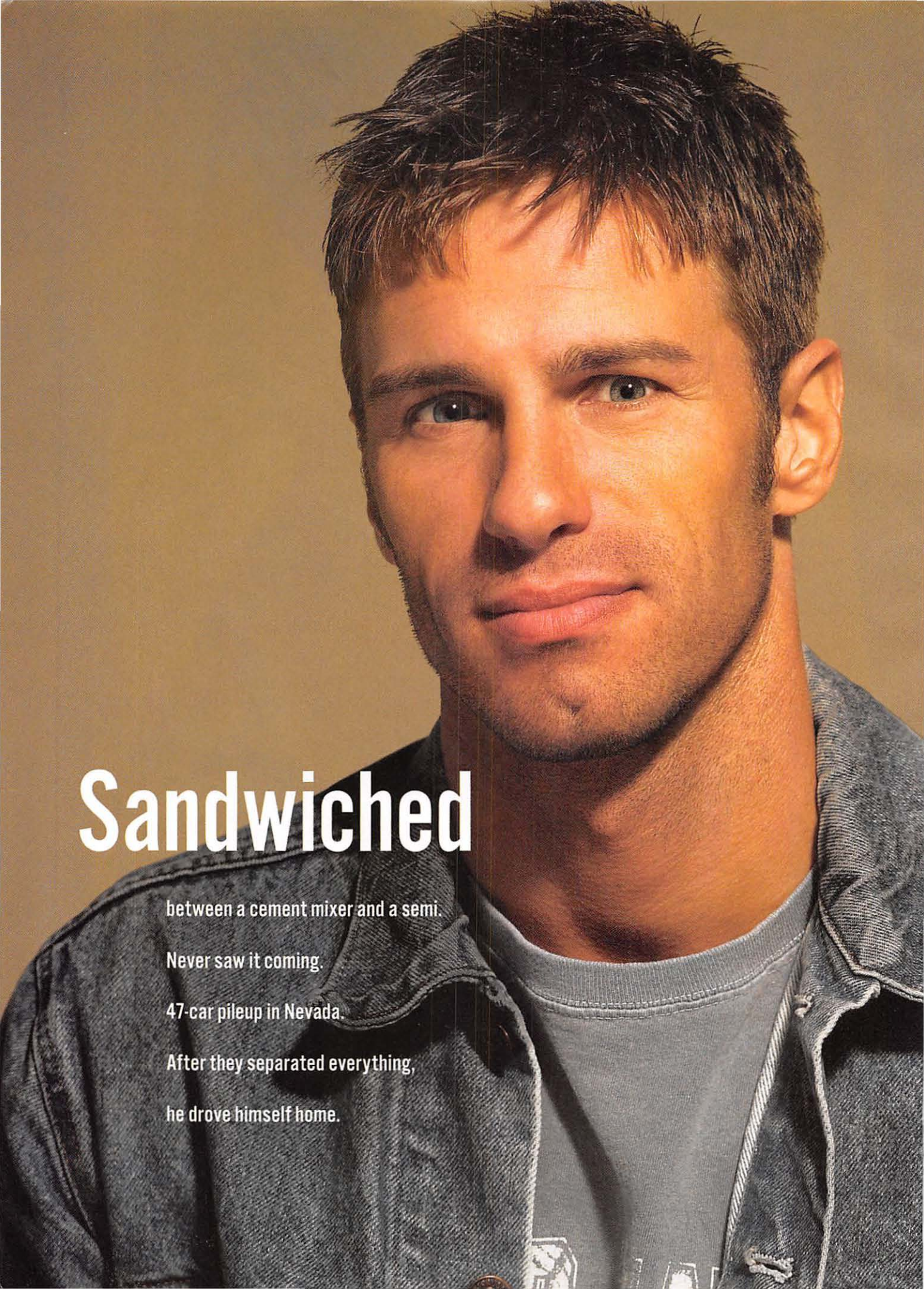
WWW.MAXIMONLINE.COM

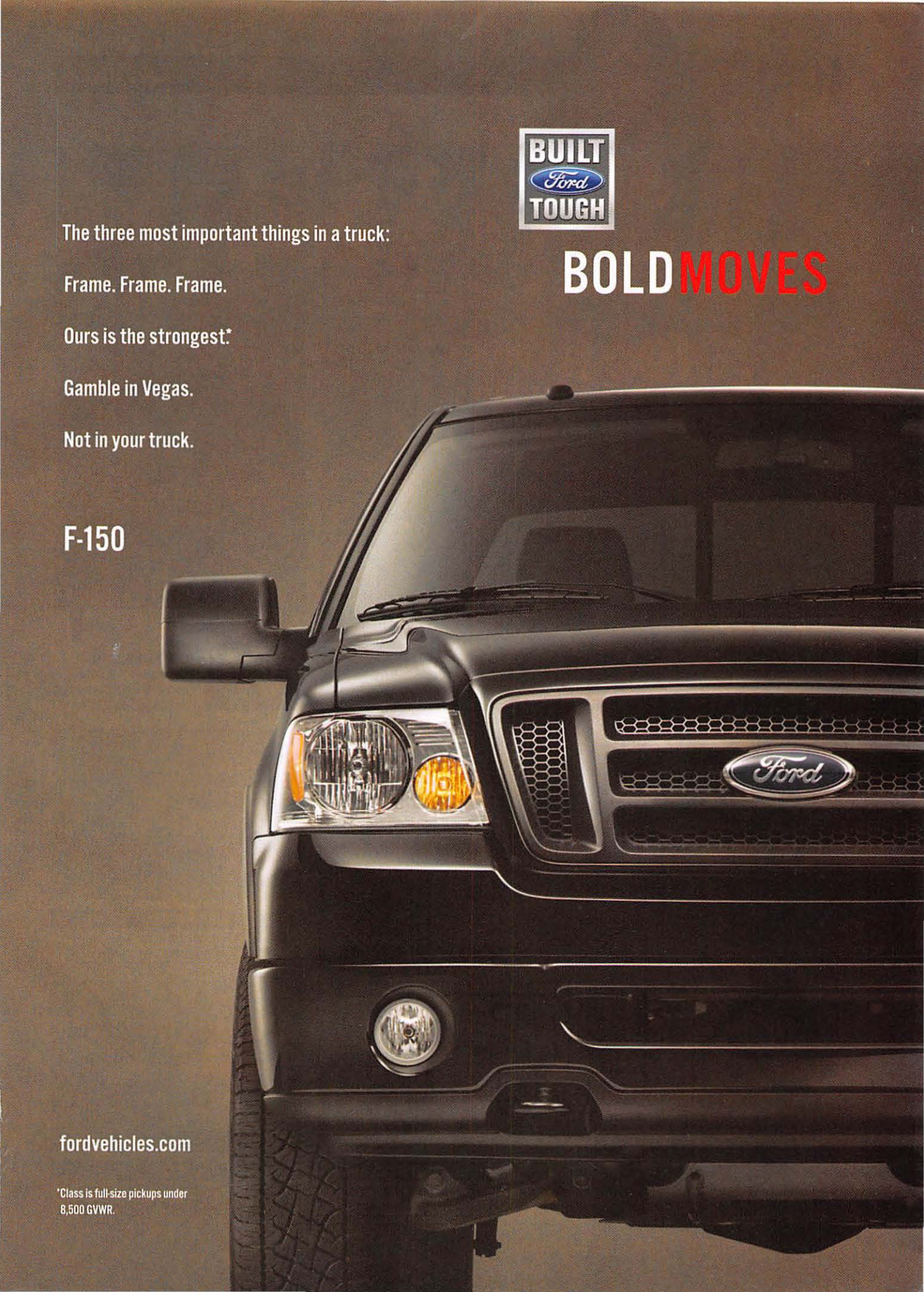
© 2006 American Eagle Outfitters. All Rights Reserved.


AERIE LIFE
AMERICAN EAGLE
OUTFITTERS
ae.com



Calvin Klein Jeans

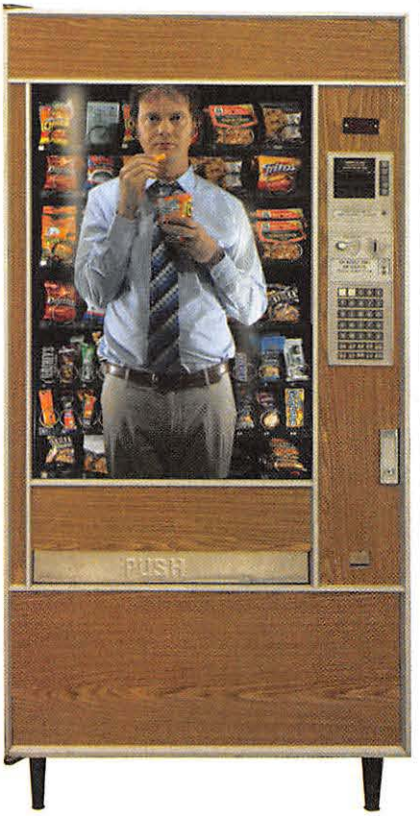

Sandwiched
between a cement mixer and a semi.
Never saw it coming.
47-car pileup in Nevada.
After they separated everything,
he drove himself home.


BUILT Ford TOUGH
The three most important things in a truck:
Frame. Frame. Frame.
Ours is the strongest.*
Gamble in Vegas.
Not in your truck.
BOLDMOVES
F-150
fordvehicles.com
*Class is full-size pickups under 8,500 GVWR.

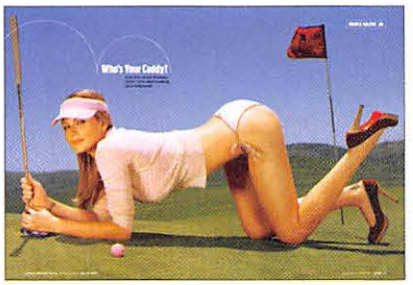
CONTE

FEATURES

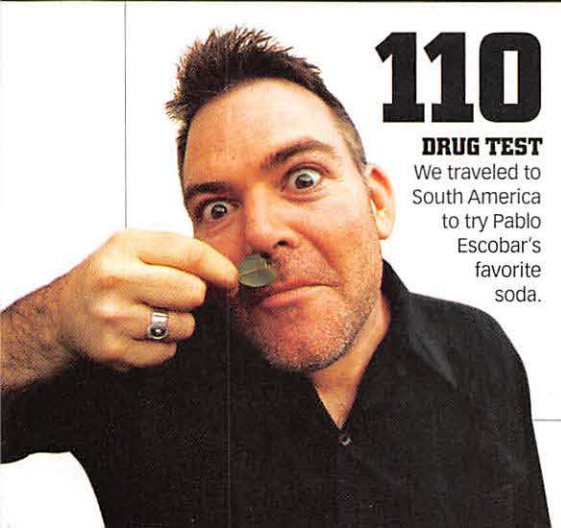
116
ELSA PATAKY
Snakes on a Plane features snakes, a plane, Samuel L. Jackson...and Elsa. The smokin' Spaniard talks about her American film debut and explains why tiny bikini bottoms are good for all of us.



114
RAINN WILSON
The megatool on *The Office* is a valued wingman in *My Super Ex-Girlfriend.*



86
DIORA BAIRD
Vince Vaughn finds her well-proportioned. We concur.



110
DRUG TEST
We traveled to South America to try Pablo Escobar's favorite soda.

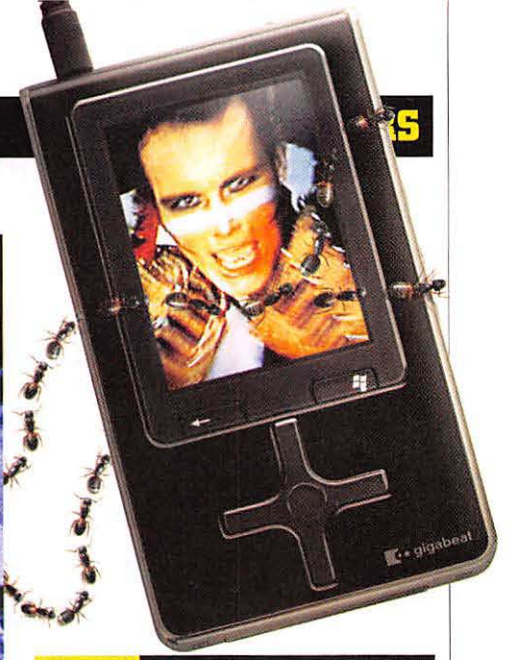
94
VIKINGS CRUISE SCANDAL
Take a look back at the boat ride the NFL wants to forget.

102
SUPERCARS
The only thing better than a fast car is an even faster one.

FIND YOUR FLAVOR
ABSOLUT
Country of Sweden
APEACH
Be seduced by the complex flavors of natural peach, blended with vodka distilled from grain grown in the rich fields of southern Sweden. The distilling and flavoring of vodka is an age-old Swedish tradition dating back more than 400 years. Vodka has been sold under the name Absolut since 1879.
40% ALC./VOL. (80 PROOF) 750 ML.
IMPORTED
PEACH FLAVORED VODKA
PRODUCED AND BOTTLED IN ÅHUS, SWEDEN
V&S VIN&SPRIT AB (PUBL)
Ray Smith
find your flavor at absolut.com
ABSOLUT® APEACH, PEACH FLAVORED VODKA, PRODUCT OF SWEDEN, 40% ALC/VOL (80 PROOF). ABSOLUT, ABSOLUT APEACH COUNTRY OF SWEDEN & LOGO, ENJOY WITH ABSOLUT RESPONSIBILITY AND ABSOLUT BOTTLE DESIGN ARE TRADEMARKS OR REGISTERED TRADEMARKS OWNED BY V&S VIN & SPRIT AB. ©2006 V&S VIN & SPRIT AB. IMPORTED BY ABSOLUT SPIRITS CO., NEW YORK, NY.
ARTWORK BY RAY SMITH. PHOTOGRAPH BY STEVE BRONSTEIN. ENJOY WITH ABSOLUT RESPONSIBILITY.™

CONTENTS

26 **CIRCUS**
Some Germans used lasers to make these fly glasses. What, no contacts?

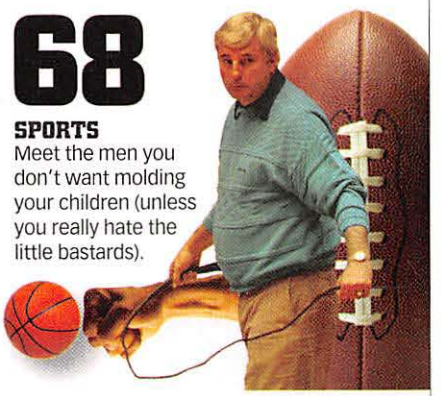


125 **UPGRADE**
Toshiba offers another reason for you to lose the eight-track.

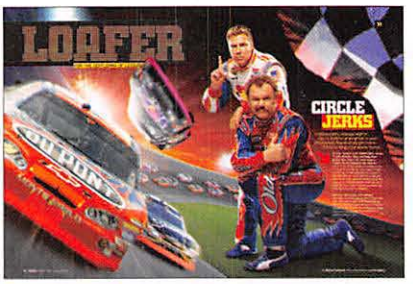
131 **FASHION**
Because a real man can always wear his hat indoors.

74
EXPERT
Four top-of-the-line chefs want to teach you how to get the most out of your beef.

42 **TOTAL HOTNESS**
Joanna Krupa has gone from a safe-sex PSA to our mag.



68
SPORTS
Meet the men you don't want molding your children (unless you really hate the little bastards).



48 **LOAFER**
We get the scoop on *Talladega Nights*' Shake & Bake boys.

PLUS!

14 The Eye
See what your fellow Americans are saying (then hang your head in shame).

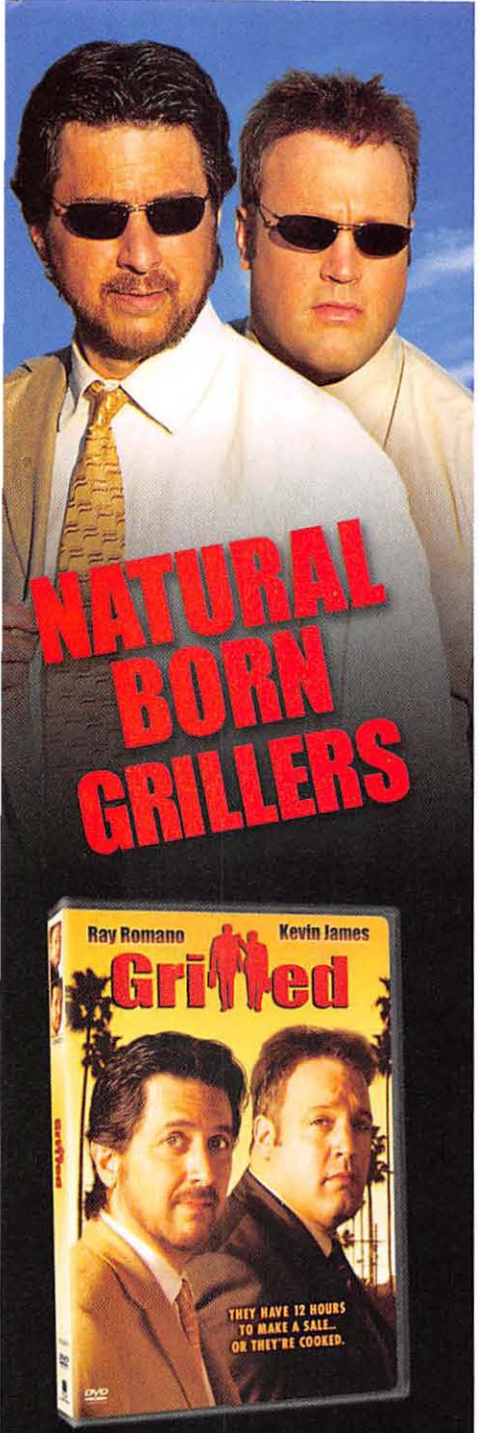
64 Ask Heidi
Ms. Fleiss tells why three-ways usually end with your wife leaving you forever.

148 Across the USA
Learn the shocking reason that explosives tend to make substandard paperweights.

HOW DO THE PUSSYCAT DOLLS CALL THEIR MUSIC?
MOTOROLA
DOWNLOADING
The Pussycat Dolls
CAST
Buttons
CLR
JUST LIKE YOU.
Download full songs straight to your phone, find them at our website or transfer them from your own collection.
CAST from Verizon Wireless. Three ways to call your music.
Now that you know how, download Buttons at verizonwireless.com/music
verizon wireless

V CAST is available to more than 148 million people in 181 major metropolitan areas. Syncing req'd. V CAST Music phone & compatible USB cable (sold separately).

Subject to Customer Agmt, select Calling Plans & V CAST brochure. V CAST coverage and $15/mo VPak subscription req'd for downloads directly to V CAST Music phone. Windows® XP and Windows Media® Player 10 req'd for downloads to PC. Per song charges apply. Offers & coverage not available everywhere. Coverage limitations & maps at verizonwireless.com. Always download legally. Pussycat Dolls appear courtesy of A&M Records.


NATURAL BORN GRILLERS
Ray Romano
Kevin James
Grilled
THEY HAVE 12 HOURS TO MAKE A SALE... OR THEY'RE COOKED.
If You Like Your Comedy Well-Done, Own the DVD July 11.
NEW LINE CINEMA presents a JON KLANE production "GRILLED"
MAGNUS KIM TOBY EMMERICH CALE BOYTER ANDREW SUGERMAN
JON KLANE WILLIAM TEPPER BRAD JENKEL
RORY ROSEGARTEN JEFF SUSSMAN
WILLIAM TEPPER, LARRY RANKIN WILLIAM TEPPER JASON ENGLER
© MMV New Line Productions, Inc.
© MMVI New Line Home Entertainment, Inc. All Rights Reserved.
DOLBY DIGITAL
NEW LINE HOME ENTERTAINMENT
R
FOR LANGUAGE, SOME SEXUAL REFERENCES AND A SCENE OF VIOLENCE
SUPPLEMENTAL MATERIALS NOT RATED

EDITOR'S LETTER

NOW THAT SUMMER HAS once again blessed us with its presence, several of you have probably found your thoughts turning to the prospect of refreshing water-based pleasure. Perhaps you're planning to get the old folks in a lather with your noisy Jet Ski? Or maybe you're thinking something a little more leisurely, such as floating around in the pool on an inflatable with a large bottle of Jack and *The Monster Book of Sudoku.* If you're a professional athlete, in previous years you might have been looking forward to a nice long sex cruise, but thanks to the Minnesota Vikings' activities last year, perhaps you should save yourself a lot of trouble and stay on dry land for a while. Admittedly, their little sailing trip didn't happen in the height of summer—they at least waited till their bye week—but you can read about what occurred when a bunch of Vikes invited a load of girls from Atlanta to hang out with them on Lake Minnetonka last year (p.94). To the surprise of no one, it didn't exactly turn into a fishing expedition.

[EDITOR-IN-CHIEF]

In other news, this is my last issue as the *Maxim* EIC. From next month someone else will be in charge of the jokes and the lovelies. So thanks for playing, it's been emotional, and, as always, enjoy the issue.

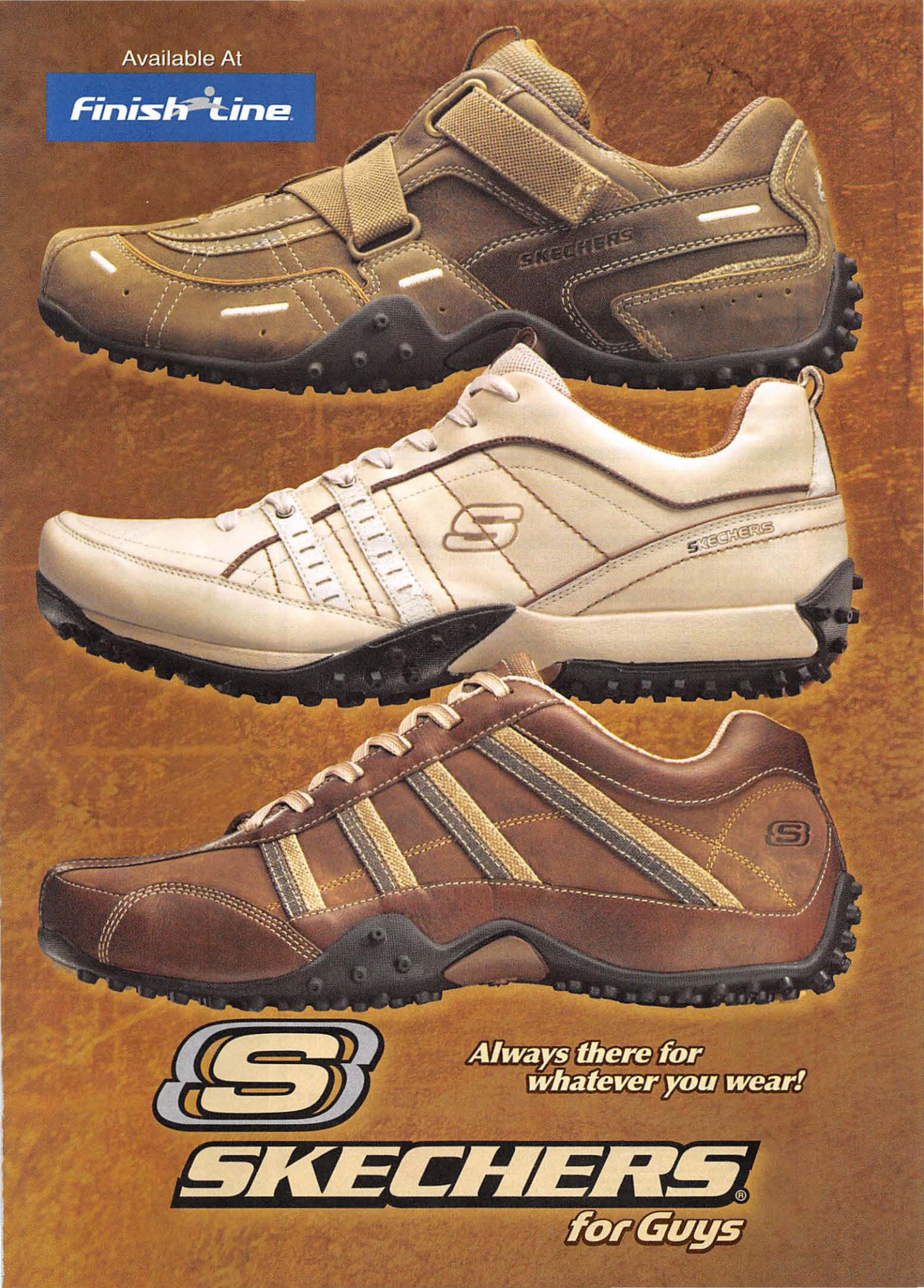
[THIS MONTH IN MAXIM]

Editors who tried to pick up a girl by giving her the gum she stuck under a bar	1
Phone numbers attained thanks to seemingly retarded maneuver	2
Flights needed for editors to travel 2,659 miles for "Colombian Gold!" (p.110)	2
Vehicles needed by local guide to transport them final 100 miles to coca field	6
Proof level of booze at *Maxim* absinthe tasting	110
Editors who subsequently saw green fairies	0
Camouflage Ghillie suits received by office	1
Editors who are now more than ever visible to the naked eye	1
Staffers who abandoned *Maxim* to live in Europe (Shame on you!)	2

ON THE COVER ELSA PATAKY

PHOTOGRAPH Michael Williams **STYLING** Eric Orlando **HAIR** Campbell McAuley for soloartists.com/Redken **MAKEUP** Agostina for cloutieragency.com using Giorgio Armani cosmetics **MANICURE** Tom Bachik for entitybeauty.com/Cloutier Agency **BIKINI** Ashley Tyler

Photograph, Len Irish (Ed); grooming, Andie Markoe Byrne


Available At
Finish Line
SKECHERS
SKECHERS
Always there for
whatever you wear!
SKECHERS®
for Guys

MAXIM

Editor-in-Chief **Ed Needham**
Creative Director **David Hilton**
Executive Editor **James Heidenry**
Managing Editor **Laura Silverman**
Features Editor **Chuck Thompson**

EDITORIAL

Senior Editor **Dave Malley**
Entertainment Editor **Eric Gillin**
Senior Associate Editor **John DeVore**
Associate Editors **Sean Cunningham, Steve Mazzucchi, Jonathan Wilde**

ART

Deputy Art Director **Damian Wilkinson**
Associate Art Director **Craig Brooks**
Designer **Cody Schneider**
Art Assistant **Stephanie Fehmel**

PHOTOGRAPHY

Photo Editor **Jo Miller**
Deputy Photo Editor **Rebecca L. Horn**
Photo Producer **Erin Ness**
Photo Researcher **Sam Morales**
Photo Coordinator **Caitlin Peters**
Photo Assistant **Julie Murphy**

FASHION

Fashion and Grooming Director **Stan Williams**
Fashion Editor **Bonnie Friedman**

PRODUCTION

Production Director **Christi Housel**
Copy Chief **Kenneth Gee**
Research Chief **Carolyn Stein**
Assistant Managing Editor **Amelia McDonell-Parry**
Production Editor **Andrij Witiuk**
Research Associates **Katie Claypoole, Bartley Morrisroe**

CONTRIBUTORS

Copy **Lisa Ferber, Çemile Kavountzis, Jeff Tomko** Research **Jane Dryer, Adam Howard**
Editorial **Maria Fontoura, Ky Henderson** Production **Jessica Matusiak**
Interns **Victoria Bosch, Randy Miller, Dillon Stern** Contributing Editor **Peter Hammond (movies)**

WEST COAST OFFICE

West Coast Editor **Jennifer Furmaniak**
West Coast Associate **Beth Silvia**

ADVERTISING

Group Publisher **Robert F. Gregory**
National Fashion Director **Elizabeth Rifas**
Consumer Products Director **Joan O'Rourke**
Spirits & Consumer Electronics Manager **Anthony Flaccavento**
Account Manager **Michael Gedonius**
Advertising Services Director **Stefanie Schare Nathanson**
Advertising & Marketing Associate **Scott Harrower**
Sales Assistant **Rosemary Harnett**
Online National Advertising Director **Steven Rosenblatt**
Midwest Director **Annette Mangubat 312-440-3182**
Northwest Manager **Jennifer Jachym 415-749-2775**
Western Director **Kelly Daugherty**
Detroit Manager **Tim Baldwin 248-723-1302**
Canadian Director **Martin Tully 416-964-3247**
Corporate Inside Sales Manager **Jessica Bunucci 212-302-2626**

MARKETING AND PROMOTIONS

Associate Publisher, Creative Services & Marketing **Amy Newman Kaplan**
Marketing Director **Michael Yeon**
Senior Art Director **Jon Stern**
Merchandising and Marketing Manager **Carrie Brzezinski**
Research Manager **Brady Jenkins**
Associate Promotions and Merchandising Manager **Jennie Corallo**
Consumer Public Relations **Bragman, Nyman, Cafarelli 310-274-7800, Four Corners Communications 212-849-8250**
Newsstand Distributors **The Curtis Circulation Company**

A DENNIS PUBLICATION

Chairman **Felix Dennis**
President & CEO **Stephen Colvin**
Chief Operating & Financial Officer **John M. Lagana**
Group Creative Director **Andy Turnbull**
Director **Robert G. Bartner**
President, Dennis Digital **Todd Anderman**
General Manager, Dennis Digital **Roger Munford**
Group Financial Controller **Kevin E. Morgan**
Production Director **Lou Terracciano**
Production Manager **Robin Daikeler**
Assistant Production Manager **Dina Passaro**
Director of Brand Development **Barry Pincus**
Consumer Marketing Director **Charles W. Mast**
Subscription Marketing Director **Susan Tynan**
Circulation Business Director **James Buckley**
Newsstand Manager **Matthew Kexel**

MAXIM WORLDWIDE

International Publishing Director **Kerin O'Connor 011-44 (0) 20-7907-6452**
International Licensing Director **Richard Bean 011-44 (0) 20-7907-6136**
Maxim International Licensing Manager **Tracy Erb 011-44 (0) 20-7907-6138**
Maxim International Manager **Simon Clays 011-44 (0) 20-7907-6135**

EDITORS-IN-CHIEF

France Philippe Bourbeillon and François Guillebon 011-33 (0) 1-41-34-96-50
Germany Florian Boitin 011-49 (0) 30-259-17-49-00
Holland Hans Van Alphen 011-31 (9) 20-751-83-42
Belgium Thierry Sarasyn 011-32 (0) 9369-3173
Czech Republic Pavel Vondracek 011-42 (0) 233-023-100
India Sunil Mehra 011-91-11-5168-2874
Italy Alberto Solenghi 011-39-02-890-788-42
Portugal Domingos Amaral 011-351-21-434-9121
Russia Alexander Malenkov 011-7-095-933-2189
Spain Aitor Marin 011-34-91-728-9387
Latin America Francisco Cuevas 305-871-6400 x115
South Korea Duncan Park 011-82-2-3424-2745
Hong Kong Jimmie Poon 011-85-2-2565-2565
Argentina Felipe Viñals 011-54-11-4000-8300 x333
Singapore Dylan Tan 011-65-6319-6062
Serbia Marko Vidojkovic 011-381-11-324-4477
Thailand Dom Chotivanich 011-66-2669-8573
U.S.A. Ed Needham 212-302-2626
U.K. Eoin McSorely 011-44 (0) 207-907-6000
Ukraine Timur Dorofeev 011-380-444-961 592
Bulgaria Ivailo Tsvetkov 011-359-2962-5611
Romania Dragos Vasile 011-40-742-220-4056
China Derek Yu 011-8621-6249-7466

INTERNATIONAL ADVERTISING

IGA International Commercial Director **Louis Orlianges 011-33-1-41-34-83-18**
IGA Italy Sales Directors **Giorgio Grassi, Robert Shoenmaker 011-39-02-62-694-441**

SUBSCRIPTIONS

For subscription inquiries, please call **386-447-6312.**

Copyright © 2006 Dennis Publishing, Inc. MAXIM® is a registered trademark owned by Felix Dennis. All rights reserved. August 2006 issue, Volume 10, Number 8. Maxim is published monthly by Dennis Publishing, Inc., 1040 Avenue of the Americas, New York, NY 10018. Tel 212-302-2626 Fax 212-302-2635 **maximonline.com** Canadian GST Registration # 867774580

Member of The Audit Bureau of Circulations

BDF Beiersdorf

THE TILES AREN'T THE ONLY THING IN YOUR BATHROOM THAT COULD USE A GOOD SCRUB.

Deep clean away built-up dirt and grime for a clean, invigorated face.

ENJOYING HIS NEW MERCURY MILAN, Bill cleverly convinced Mary that sightseeing was best done on the fly.

Starting at $18,995 MSRP*

The 2006 Mercury Milan.

Mary could see why stopping was not an option for Bill. Two-tone leather seats;** satin-aluminum accents and Bill's favorite—Milan's 2.3L I-4 engine with a five-speed manual.*** Now, if only she could convince Bill to let her drive.

*2006 Mercury Milan I-4, $18,995 MSRP. Taxes, title and license fees extra. As shown: 2006 Mercury Milan I-4 Premier with optional features, $22,105 MSRP. **Available leather-trimmed seats. ***Available 3.0L V-6 with six-speed automatic transmission.

MERCURY | NEW DOORS OPENED

mercuryvehicles.com

THE EYE

IF YOU SEE SOMETHING, SAY SOMETHING

[TROPHY WINNER]

LONGORIA LONGING

Eva Longoria two years in a row? Hell, yeah! My girlfriend makes me watch *Desperate Housewives* every Sunday—payback for my dominating the tube on Sundays during football season. I bitch about it constantly, but it's all an act. Watching Eva, who looks superfine in your magazine, is hardly a burden. Keep up the good work!

Evan Donaldson
Via e-mail

That's the same way we get through Boston Legal *(you keep on shaking that moneymaker, Shatner).*

THE SPAM FILTER

Got beef? Write to us at 1040 Avenue of the Americas, New York, NY 10018 or e-mail editors@maximmag.com.

DOUBLE VISION

My knowledge of collector's items tells me that if there is an error, the item is much more valuable. So am I the only person who has Veronica Varekova pictured twice in my last mag? Whether or not I'm the only one, I am definitely lucky to see so much of her.

John Marion
Via e-mail

The good news: Your magazine is unique and very valuable. The bad: You won't receive any pictures of this month's cover girl, Elsa Pataky (karma's a bitch).

FOR YOU!

See your letter? Now you can shave your peach fuzz with the Wahl goatee trimmer!

DO YOUR DUTY

Is Operation Hottiedrop still a go?

Matt Carney
Milwaukee, WI

Operation Hottiedrop remains in full effect. Send your back issues to Hottiedrop, USO Kuwait, Camp Victory, APO AE 09328.

SUCK AND BLOW

I don't know who they blew at *Maxim*, but Wolfmother sucks!

Gern Blanston
Via e-mail

We stand by our assertion that they are the greatest Australian rock band since Men at Work.

DON'T BELIEVE THE HYPE

In your June Circus section, you wrote, "Jet fuel burns so intensely that it melted the steel girders of the World Trade Center." However, there's no way that jet fuel, which has been extensively experimented with, can reach the heat required to melt the steel in the WTC. Even if it could, it would have to have been heated for several hours, not minutes like in the WTC. Don't regurgitate everything the government tells you.

Chris Liguz
Via e-mail

Hey, we don't believe all sorts of crap the government tells us. (We know damn well that the FBI ordered Janet Jackson's nipple slip.)

[KEEP IT SHUT]

MOUTH WATCH

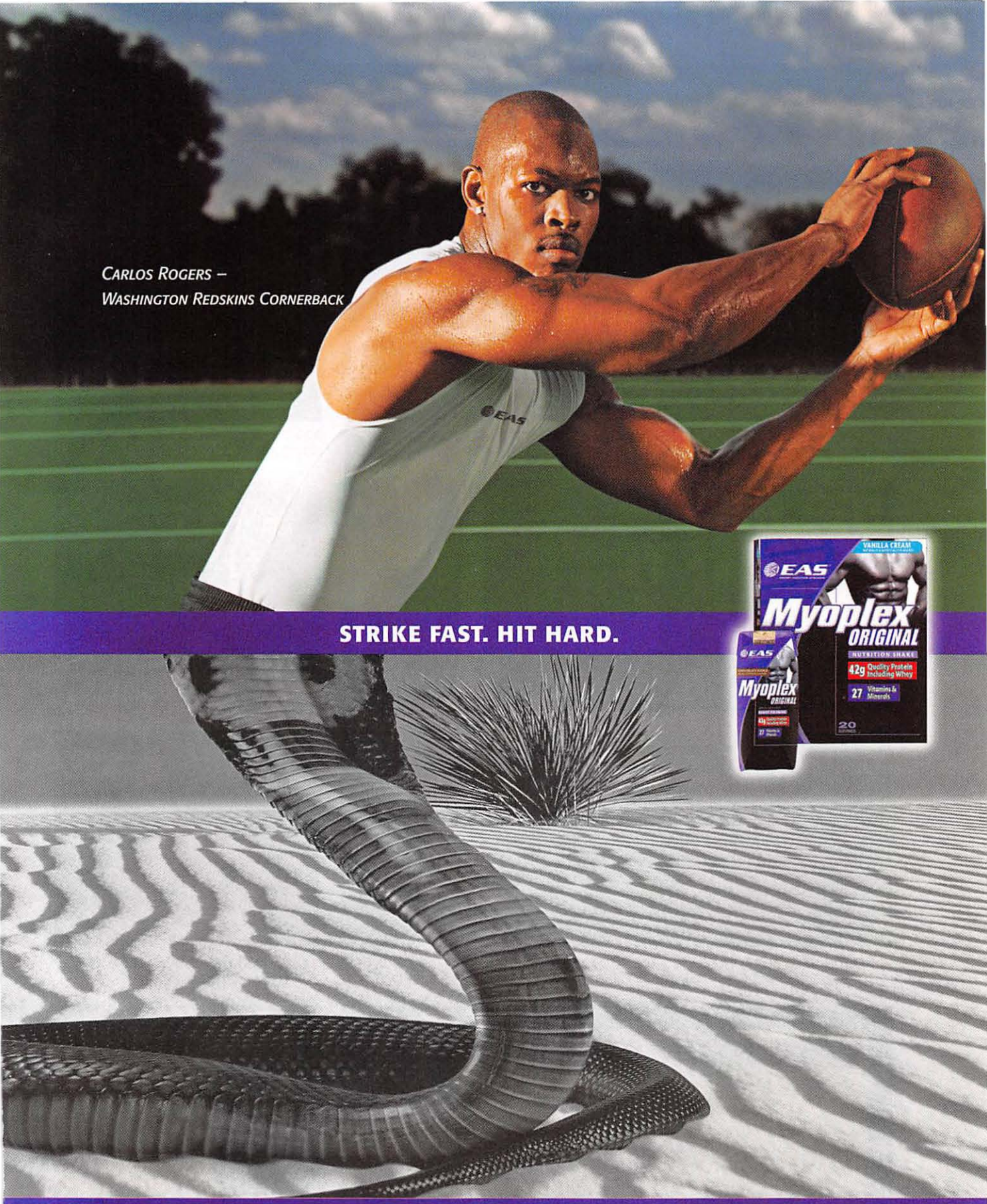
Smart people say stupid things.

"I have to pay you to rotate my tires? Don't I do that every time I drive?"
—Overheard at a car service center, N.Y.C.

"Hi, Patricia, my name is Woody Oakes."
"I remember you, and I'm wondering why you are not obeying the restraining order."**—Overheard at a high school reunion**

"Who's Fidel Castro?"
"Oh, he's that coffee guy with the donkey."**—Two waitresses at a truck stop café in Missoula, MT**

"Wanna spank my burro? Two pesos."

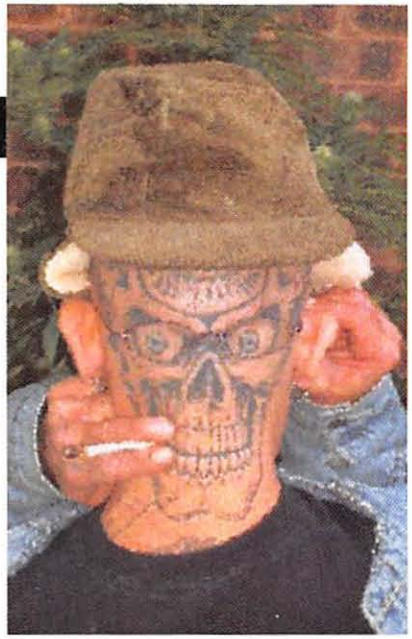


Myoplex® Original from EAS gives Carlos Rogers the power to take a bite out of an opponent's passing game without warning. Packed with 42g of a MyoPro® proprietary blend of protein, vitamins and minerals, this great-tasting meal-replacement is just one of many products from EAS. Use what the pros use. For a free sample, go to eas.com or call 1.800.297.9776. (enter dept. 5863)

EAS
ENERGY·ATHLETICS·STRENGTH

LITHO IN USA ©2006 Abbott Laboratories

>>> WELL, ISN'T HE JUST THE MOST ADORABLE FETUS IN THE WHOLE WIDE WORLD?! COOCHIE COOCHIE COO! JAKE THOMPSON, MIAMI, FL



>>> CANCER IS THE LEAST OF THIS GUY'S WORRIES. ANONYMOUS, VIA E-MAIL

UPLOAD COMPLETE

Your cell phone isn't just a communication device or traffic accident facilitator. It's also a powerful tool of mindless entertainment.

>>> IT'S EVEN SADDER THAN WHEN THE FAMILY DOG WAS RUN OVER. UNKNOWN

>>> GO ON, USE YOUR TONGUE <IT'S A MUSCLE>. CLINT KRAHN, VIA E-MAIL

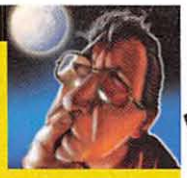
>>> PETA REALLY CAN'T BLAME US FOR THIS ONE. A. BROWN, SEATTLE, WA

>>> BEHOLD, A LIFE-SIZE SNOW GLOBE. JONATHAN REYES, VIA E-MAIL

[MIDNIGHT MUSINGS]

LATE-NIGHT THEORIES

Some of you call us after a few cocktails. Occasionally, you actually make sense.



Girls from Europe, on vacation in the U.S., nearly always put out. >>> Vegetarianism is a form of hypochondria. >>> Denny's is the only place you should eat after a night of heavy drinking. They're nice enough to have pictures of everything so you can just point. >>> The best way to tell a lie convincingly is to believe the lie yourself. >>> Twinkies are grown, not baked. >>> It's not that casinos always win; it's just that you always lose. >>> Female low self-esteem is proof God wants ugly, fat men to get laid. >>> Anything you can play while drinking isn't a real sport. Golf, softball, bowling, darts, and eating bar nuts are just things to do while getting ripped.

[NICE SCHWAG]

It's 2 A.M. Do you have a groundbreaking late-night theory you want to share? Give us a call at 212-372-8633 or e-mail theories@maximmag.com. If we print it, this shirt could be yours!

MAXIM MOBILE

Slurring your words? Text your brilliant late-night theory to 62946*, starting your message with the word "theories," and we'll share 'em with the guys!†

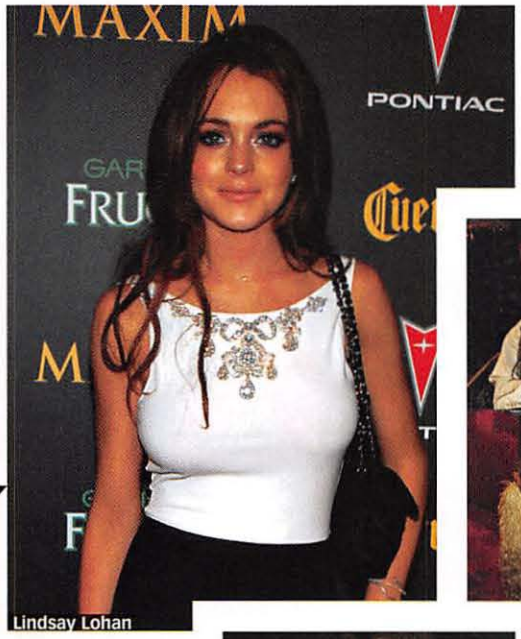
*Standard text message rates apply. †Maybe.

Aliens turned Tommy's world upside down...
...Now he's about to return the favor.
PREY
"Prey looks like one of the best first-person shooters of the year in both graphics and gameplay." - IGN
"Absolutely incredible to look at, packed with scintillating effects." - Play
"Doom 3™ hiked the bar. Prey may transform the bar altogether." - 1UP
MATURE 17+
Blood and Gore
Intense Violence
Partial Nudity
Strong Language
PC DVD-ROM SOFTWARE
PC CD-ROM SOFTWARE
XBOX 360.
XBOX LIVE
Digital Delivery at www.PlayTriton.com
2K

© 2006 Take-Two Interactive Software and its subsidiaries. All rights reserved. 2K Games, the 2K logo, Venom Games, the Venom Games logo and Take-Two Interactive Software are all trademarks and/or registered trademarks of Take-Two Interactive Software, Inc. © 2006 3D Realms Entertainment. All rights reserved. The Prey name and logo, 3D Realms Entertainment and the 3D Realms logo are trademarks of Apogee Software, Ltd. Developed by Human Head Studios, Inc. Human Head Studios and the Human Head Studios logo are trademarks of Human Head Studios, Inc. The ratings icon is a trademark of the Entertainment Software Association. Microsoft, Xbox, Xbox 360, Xbox Live, the Xbox logos, and the Xbox Live logo are either registered trademarks or trademarks of Microsoft Corporation in the U.S. and/or other countries. Copyright 2005, ATI Technologies Inc. ATI and the ATI logo are registered trademarks and/or trademarks of ATI Technologies Inc. All rights reserved. All other marks and trademarks are the property of their respective owners.

MESSAGE BOARD

The place to go when you're lonely. That and hoping to score cool prizes and check out how the rich and famous party.

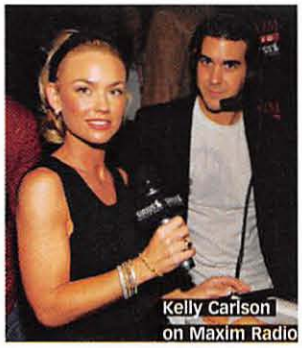


Lindsay Lohan

Guillermo

Maxim Hot 100 party

Kristen Bell


Kelly Carlson on Maxim Radio

MAXIM TURNS UP THE HEAT

Hot 100 party lights up and smokes N.Y.C.

WHAT'D BE THE POINT of compiling a list of the world's most drool-worthy women if we didn't properly celebrate them? *Maxim*'s 7th Annual Hot 100 party took over N.Y.C.'s Buddha Bar on May 17. The drinks were strong, and the fun lasted till dawn. Couldn't make it? We missed you, bro.

Jamie-Lynn Sigler and Shannon Elizabeth

Jorge Garcia

[BIG BOY TOY]

BEAT THIS CAPTION!

Nerd alert! The most ingeniously funny reader scores the latest in robotic technology.

That's gonna be one weird farmer tan.

1. Dream up a knee-slappin' caption and visit **maximonline.com/contests**.
2. Outwit our efforts and you'll be rewarded with a Robosapien V2, a robot that comes complete with a bowling ball and pins. It's better than a dog, because it can't die.
3. Check the October issue to see if you have a new best bud.

WIN! STUFF!

[JUNE'S WINNER]

"Oh, I misunderstood when you said you lived with your bi son."—**Norm Jacks, via maximonline.com**

©2006 TAG Fragrance Co.

WARNING

THE MAKERS OF TAG BODY SPRAY ADVISE THAT WEARING NEW WILD CARD AND PLAYING STRIP BLACKJACK CAN LEAD TO SEVERE NUDITY. TO MAKE SURE IT DOESN'T LEAD TO YOUR OWN NUDITY, USE ATTACHED INVINCI-CARD.

Introducing new Wild Card from TAG.™
3.5 ounces of Vegas in a can.

CONSIDER YOURSELF WARNED.

www.ConsiderYourselfWarned.com

REFRESHME

Cold Wrap™ Label Bottle

Helps Keep Your Beer Colder Longer by Shielding Your Beer From the Heat of Your Hand. Look for it at a bar near you.

Frost Brew® Liner Can

Locks in Refreshing Rocky Mountain Taste.

21 MEANS 21

©2006 COORS BREWING COMPANY, GOLDEN, COLORADO 80401 • BEER • CMG003776

NT REFINED.

Try All Four.

18-Pack Plastic Bottle Cooler Box®

Add Ice. Go Anywhere.

Coors Light® Stay-Cold Glassware

Insulating Dual-Pane Pint Glass Keeps Your Beer Colder Longer.
Look for it at a bar near you.

TASTE THE COLD

www.TasteTheCold.com

LAUGH OUT LOUD

Wanna make us laugh? Submit your favorite knee-slappers to jokes@maximmag.com. If yours is the funniest, you'll win $200!

BREAKFAST BOOTY
A woman is in the kitchen cooking boiled eggs for breakfast.

Her husband walks in and asks, "What time do we eat?"

"You've got to make love to me right now," his wife snaps.

After ravaging her, the man asks, "What was that all about?"

"The egg timer is broken again."

RUBBER FUN
Instead of buying ribbed condoms, just slip some frozen peas inside it before use.

BABY TALK
Q: What did the blonde say to the doctor when she got pregnant?
A: You sure it's mine?

NOW THAT'S *AMORE*
A Greek and an Italian are arguing about whose culture is superior. The Greek guy says, "Well, we have the Parthenon."

"We have the Colosseum," the Italian replies.

"We gave birth to advanced mathematics," the Greek retorts.

"But we built the Roman Empire," the Italian challenges.

Finally the Greek says triumphantly, "We invented sex!"

"That may be true," replies the Italian. "But we introduced it to women!"

THE DEVIL YOU DON'T KNOW
After giving a man a checkup, the doctor declares he has bad news and worse news.

"What's the bad news?" asks the man.

"You have cancer," says the doc.

"Christ. And the worse news?"

"You also have Alzheimer's."

"Well," the patient sighs, "at least I don't have cancer."

QUICK THINKING
A grocery store cashier quickly deals with an unruly customer demanding a discount on a damaged carton of eggs.

Later on the manager says to the cashier, "I'm impressed—you really think on your toes. Where are you from?"

"Canada, sir," he says.

"Why'd you leave?"

"They're all just whores and hockey players up there."

"My wife is from Canada!" exclaims the manager.

"What team did she play for?"

LOSS FOR WORDS
Q: What is the biggest problem for an atheist?
A: There's no one to talk to during an orgasm.

[JOKE OF THE MONTH]

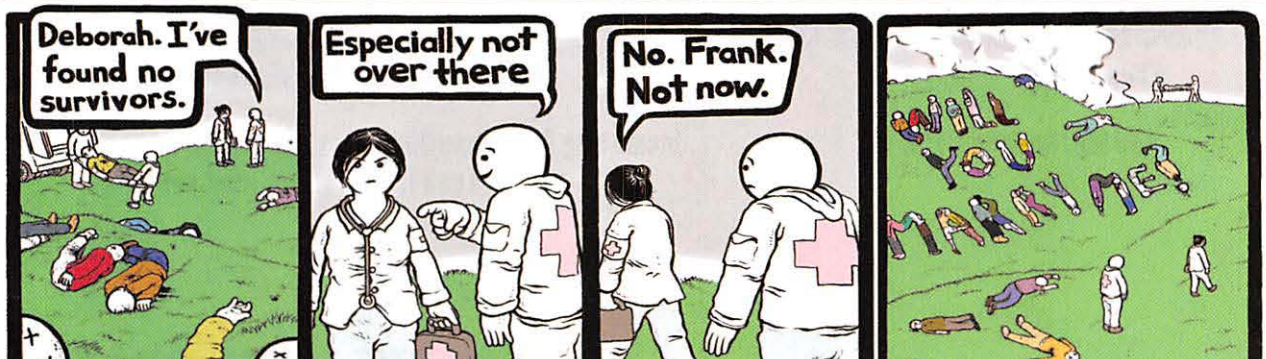
THE $200 JOKE!

CHURCH BOMBING
An old couple is sitting in church one morning, listening to a sermon, when the wife whispers, "I just let out a silent fart. What should I do?"

Her husband whispers back, "Well, for starters, you can put a new battery in your hearing aid."

—Douglas Heim, St. Paul, MN

[THE PERRY BIBLE FELLOWSHIP, BY NICHOLAS GUREWITCH]



Illustration, Jon Rogers (church)

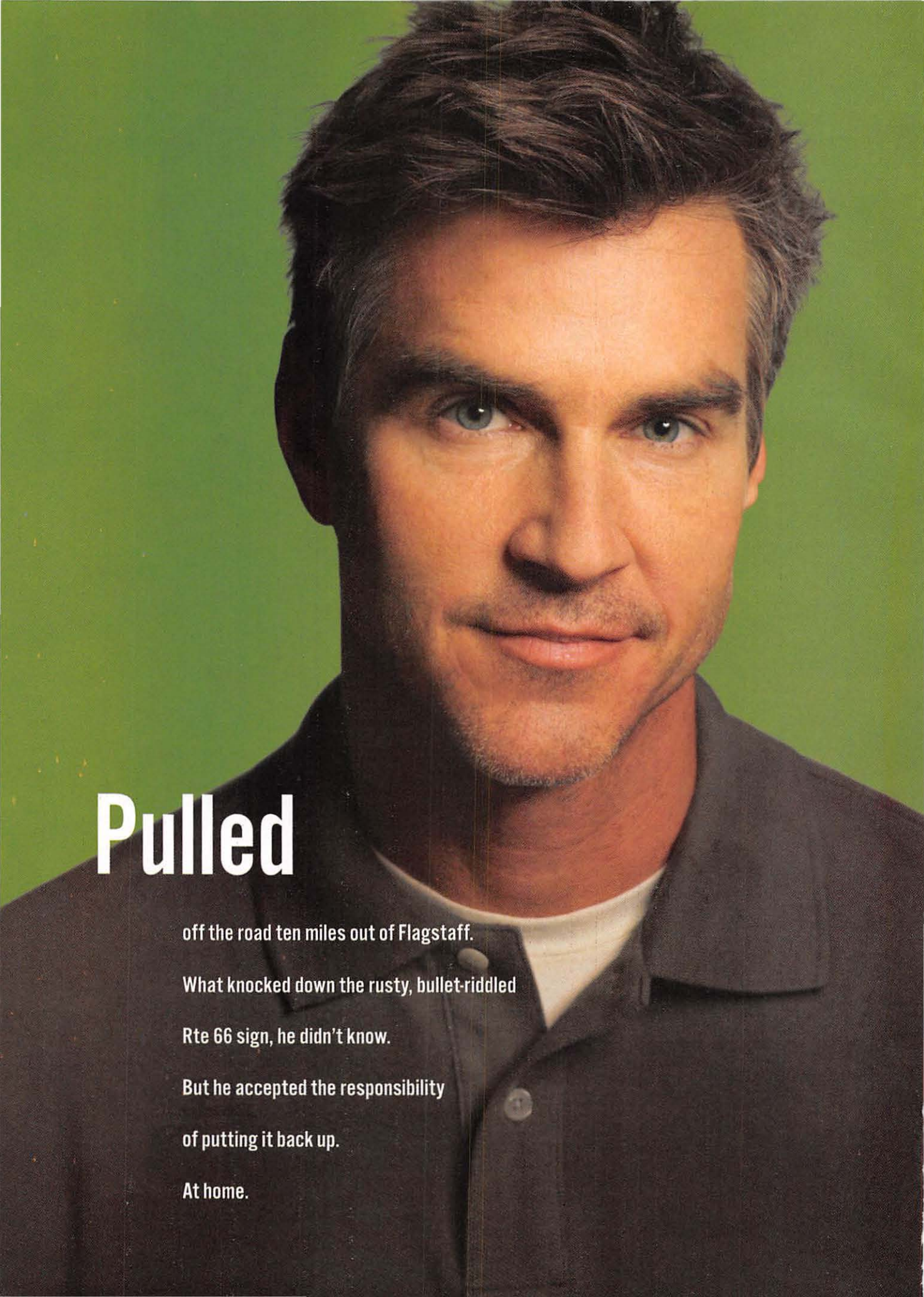
B ZIP

ENERGY IN ENERGY OUT

©2006 New Balance Athletic Shoe, Inc. Printed in the USA.

new balance

www.nbzip.newbalance.com


Pulled
off the road ten miles out of Flagstaff.
What knocked down the rusty, bullet-riddled
Rte 66 sign, he didn't know.
But he accepted the responsibility
of putting it back up.
At home.

Ford

BOLDMOVES

You're one of the good guys.

But you're no saint.

500 horsepower gives the world

fair warning.

'07 Shelby GT500

Coming in summer 2006.

fordvehicles.com

Text "maxim" to FORD1 to get a complimentary* Mustang ringtone and wallpaper download to your mobile phone.

*Standard messaging, data and other rates may apply. Available on participating carriers and with Internet-enabled mobile phone only.

CIRCUS

PREPARE TO STARE!

FLY GLASSES

Super-tiny eyewear for insects or microscopic dorks.

YES, IT'S A fly wearing glasses. Adorable, huh? Frank Korte and Günter Kamlage hope so, as it's their business calling card. They're the founders of Micreon, a German micro-machining company that specializes in using lasers to carve crap into itty-bitty stuff. Who knew science could be so amazing and pointless?

LIQUID DIET

Ever seen a fat fly? Exactly. It's because everything they eat has to be slurped, not chewed. So they puke up digestive enzymes that break solid foods down, then they use their tube-shaped tongues to suck it up. Sound familiar?

WHAT A SPECTACLE

This two-millimeter-wide pair of glasses was etched out of metal foil and perched over this fly's compound eyes. Sadly, the stylish bug is currently buzzing around God's trash can.

YOUR GIRLFRIEND IS OFFICIALLY DUMP-WORTHY!

"DUMP YOUR GIRLFRIEND FOR ME!"

Megan's a 22-year-old who sets Hoosier tongues wagging.

SINGLE SINCE JUNE 10!

	FREE UPGRADES!	YOUR GIRL
1	**SHE'S A CUTUP!** "I'm a hairstylist. I've given my exes a few naked haircuts."	
2	**SHE CUDDLES!** "I take up all the room in bed. When we sleep I'll be right up on you."	
3	**SHE'S AGREEABLE!** "I cheer for whatever football team my man wants to win."	
4	**SHE'S A PIMP!** "If I'm dating someone, I'll hook his friends up with mine. They're hot."	
5	**SHE CAN ACT!** "I once wore a naughty nurse outfit for a guy."	

DECISION TIME!

MAXIM mobile

Does Megan make you want to give your girl the ol' heave-ho? Text **MEGAN** to 51945 for smokin'-hot wallpaper.*

*$1.99 (one-time charge). Standard text message rates apply. Available on Cingular (including former AT&T customers), Sprint, and T-Mobile. Go to maximlogo.com for more information and for other hot *Maxim* wallpapers, ring tones, and games for your mobile phone.

MAXIM VIDEOS

Discover more reasons to dump your girl for Megan at **maximonline.com**.

Photograph by **Charlie Langella**

Introducing NEW Stoli Blueberi!

FROM THE MAKERS OF THE WORLD'S BEST VODKA*

BEST CHILLED Stoli GENUINE RUSSIAN VODKA

DRINK RESPONSIBLY.

Stolichnaya® Blueberi Flavored Russian Vodka. 35% Alc./Vol. Vodka Distilled From Grains. ©2006 Imported by Pernod Ricard USA, White Plains, NY Visit Stoli.com

tolichnaya 80 Proof. Best in Show, 2005 San Francisco World Spirits Competition.

CABIN PRESSURE

Airbus' A380 is the world's coolest passenger jet. Oh, and the buttons!

1 HOT ROD!

Unlike other planes' tough-to-manage yokes, a side-stick controller easily maneuvers the flaps and slats on the A380's body so it doesn't drop into a terrifying 560 mph plunge of doom.

2 JOB PERKS!

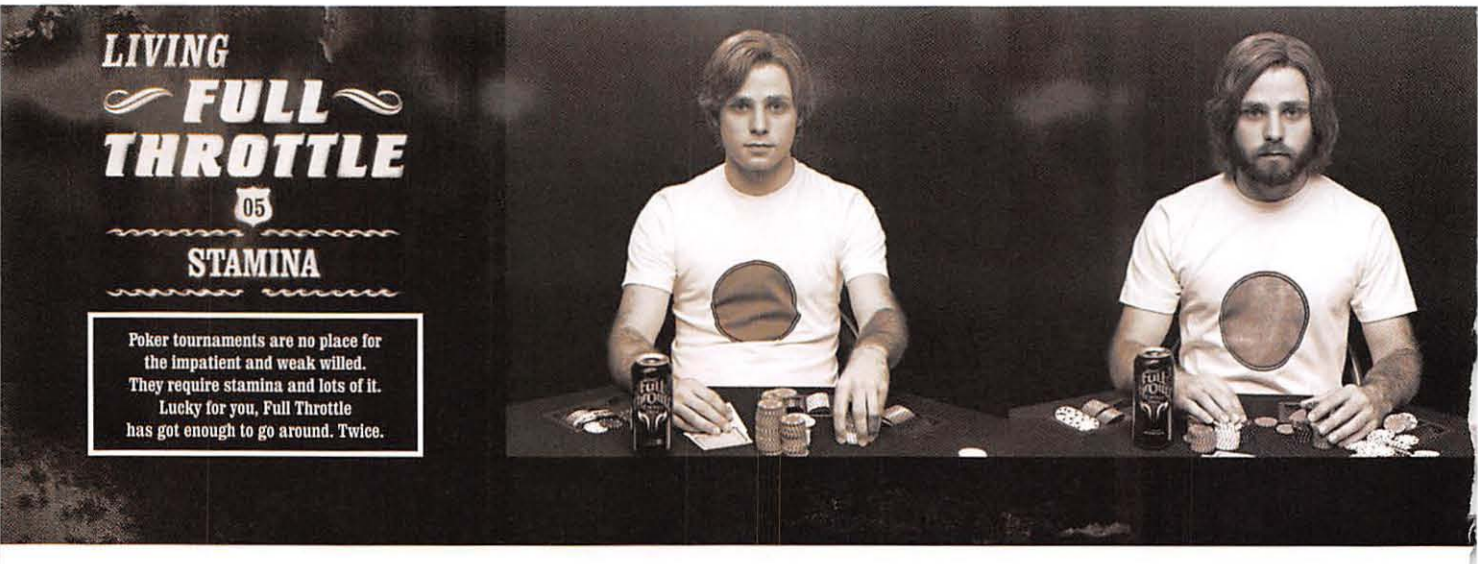
With the joystick at his side, the pilot has room in front for a full keyboard that's linked by Ethernet to ground personnel, and a fold-down desktop for his own laptop or smutty magazines.

3 WHO'S ON DECK?

Pilots sit comfortably sandwiched between the main and upper decks, where 555 passengers can choose between hitting the business center or the bar. In our case, one and the same.

4 SCREEN SAVERS!

Displays show layouts of airports' runways and tarmacs as well as shots of the plane's exterior to help the behemoth navigate its 261-foot wingspan through tight spots on the ground.


LIVING
FULL THROTTLE
05
STAMINA
Poker tournaments are no place for the impatient and weak willed. They require stamina and lots of it. Lucky for you, Full Throttle has got enough to go around. Twice.

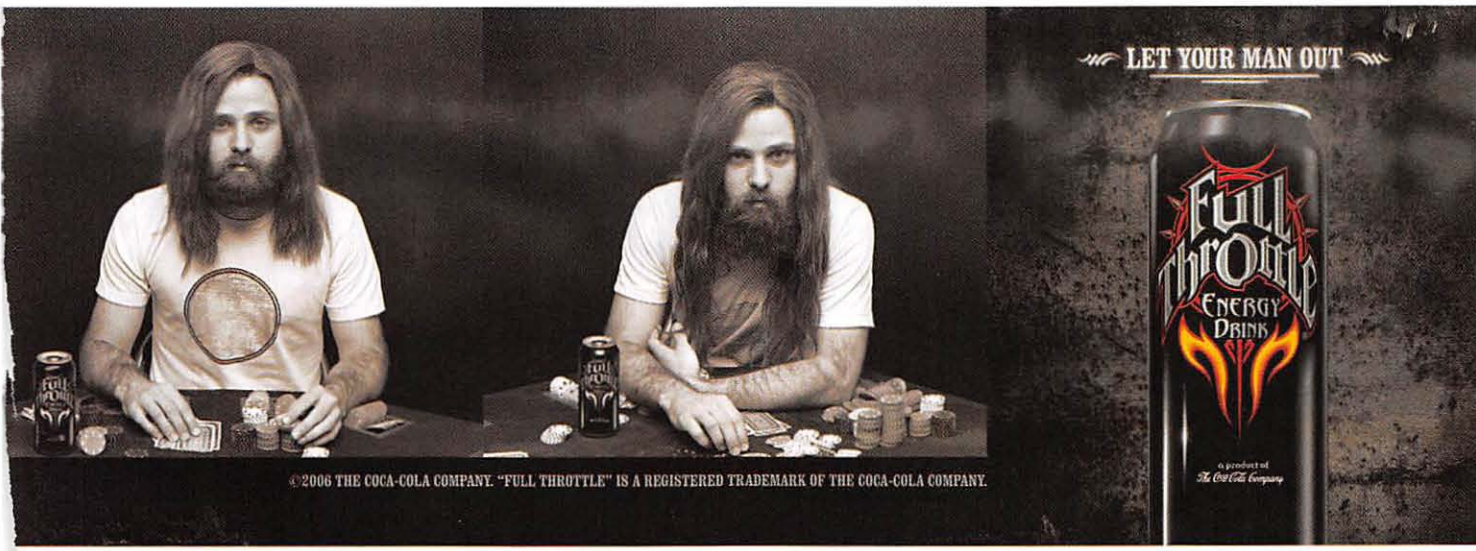
LAST CALL

If anyone needs a drink, it's the starving masses.

THIS SUBTLE spectacle is prohibition, Indian-style. The massacre occurred outside the western Indian city of Ahmadabad, in Mahatma Gandhi's home state of Gujarat. This kill-joy province is notorious for its antialcohol laws. The local prohibition department's policies and tactics have drawn heavy criticism, primarily from hobos. But that didn't stop the party poopers from crushing 22,000 bottles of confiscated booze. What a damn tragedy.

ALE TALE

When the Brits showed up to smack down uppity India in the 1700s, they brought beer. Considerate bastards.


LET YOUR MAN OUT
Full Throttle
Energy Drink
a product of The Coca-Cola Company
©2006 THE COCA-COLA COMPANY. "FULL THROTTLE" IS A REGISTERED TRADEMARK OF THE COCA-COLA COMPANY.

WELL HUNG BULL

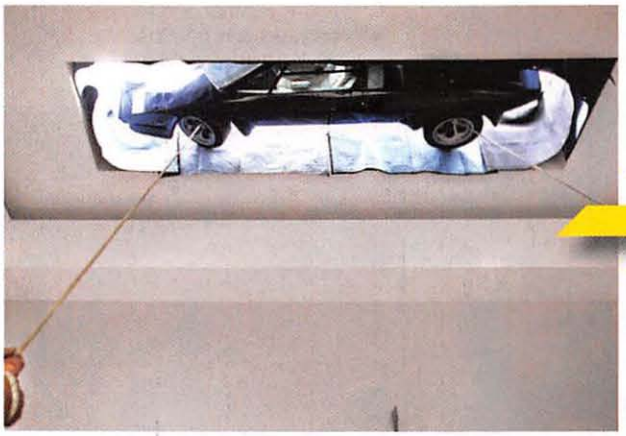
What's better than a poster of a Lamborghini Countach? Guess.

1 QUICK THINKING

Richard Moriarty's $2 million, 3.5-acre Newport Beach mansion was missing something. The estate already had an indoor rifle range and a 28-foot-tall waterfall. What more could he want? It's not accent pillows.

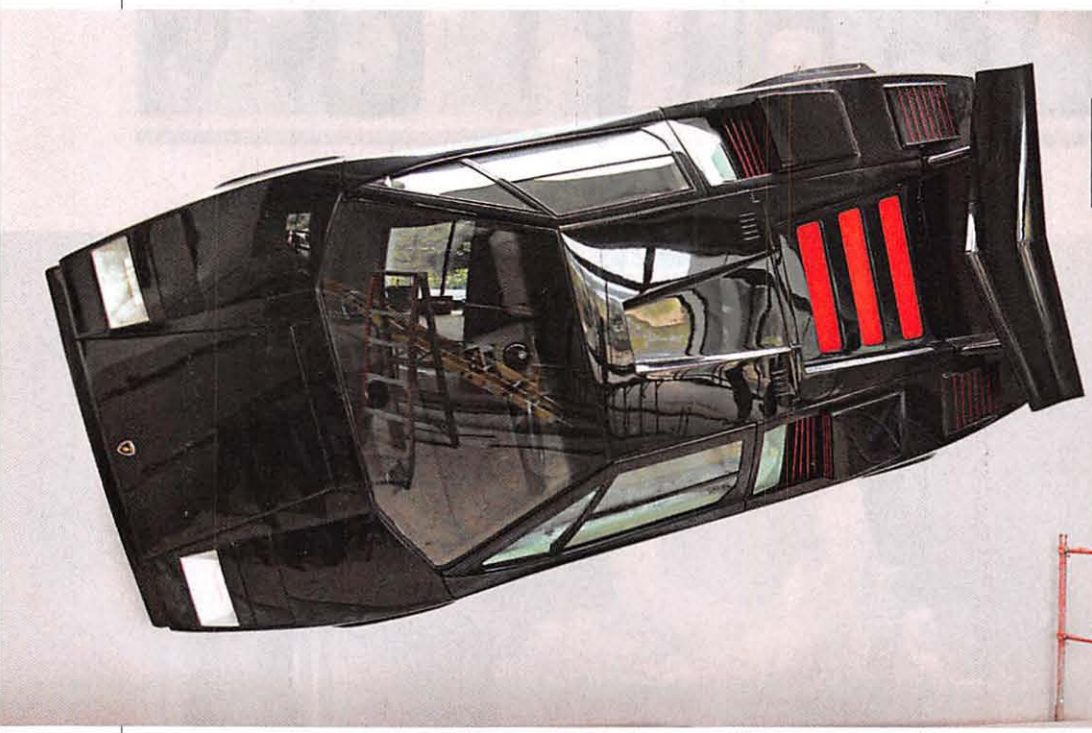
2 HOLE IN ONE

It took a five-man crew and a 70-ton crane to hoist this 1,000-pound Lamborghini. The black 1974 sports car's engine was converted into a "200 mph coffee table."



3 RICH MAN'S GRAFFITI

This most modern of art isn't an afterthought: The skylight was designed so the car could be lowered through it. Bolted to the wall, the inside lights can be switched on.



4 BUT IS IT ART?

Moriarty revealed the inspiration for his offbeat decoration simply: "I've got a big wall." Moneybags isn't done with this room—the Lamborghini will hang over a glass staircase that will descend into his vintage wine cellar.*

*Psst, Moriarty, call us!

©2006 Cadbury Adams USA LLC

Sweet & Sour. Together at last.

New Trident Green Apple fusion flavor.
Two flavors. One pack. No sugar.

CAMPUS CUTIES

NAME: Leah, 20
SCHOOL: Salt Lake Community College
MAJOR: Secondary education
FUTURE JOB: Public high school teacher

[GUY Q TEST]

1. Which is not a real cabinet member? *(a)* Secretary of state *(b)* Secretary of the interior *(c)* Secretary of the exterior
"I've never heard of those last two. Man, I don't know." ✗

2. Bruce Lee and Chuck Norris fought in the film *Way of the Dragon*. Who won?
"I don't watch TV." ✗

3. Who is baseball's all-time leader in home runs?
"Was it Babe Ruth?" ✗

4. Fill in the blank: You will respect Eric Cartman's _____.
"I don't watch South Park." ✗

5. NASCAR's Richard Petty is known as what?
"The King?" ✓

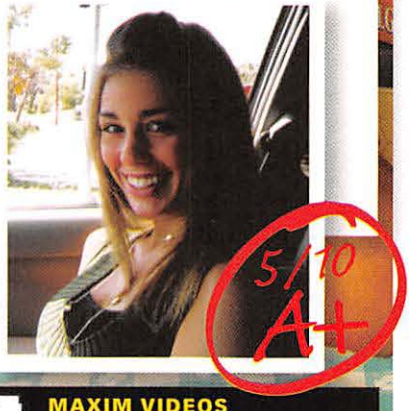
6. What nation is the AK-47 from?
"I want to say Russia." ✓

7. True or false: If your buddy has a snakebite, you may suck out the poison to save his life.
"Part of me says true and part of me says false. True." ✓

8. True or false: If your buddy has a snakebite, you may suck out the poison, even if the wound is on his genitals.
"Only if you're brave enough." ✗

9. Name the hardest-rocking band ever.
"Kiss is the first group to come to mind." ✓

10. Who wrote the Constitution?
"Four guys are coming to mind. James Madison?" ✓



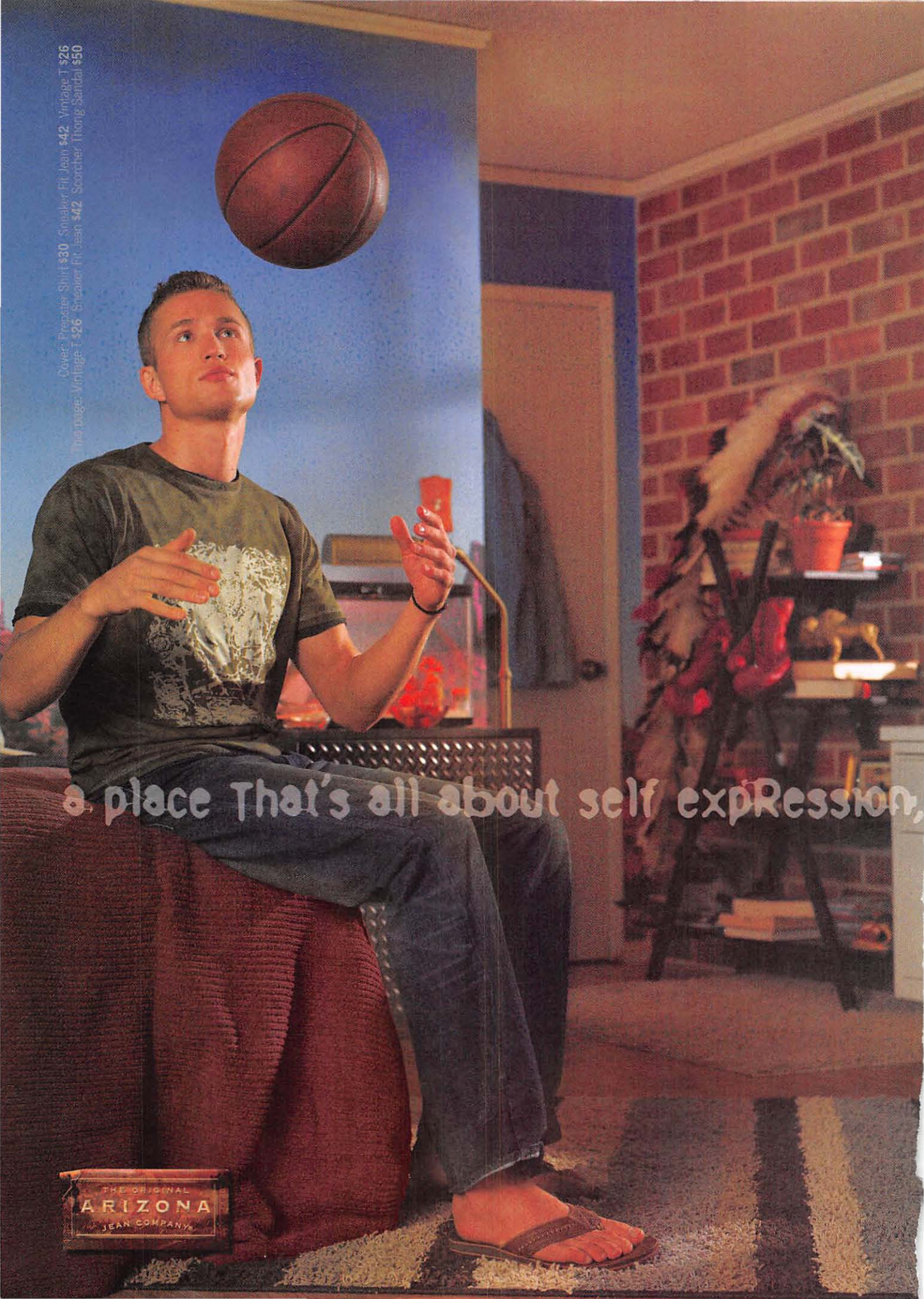
MAXIM VIDEOS

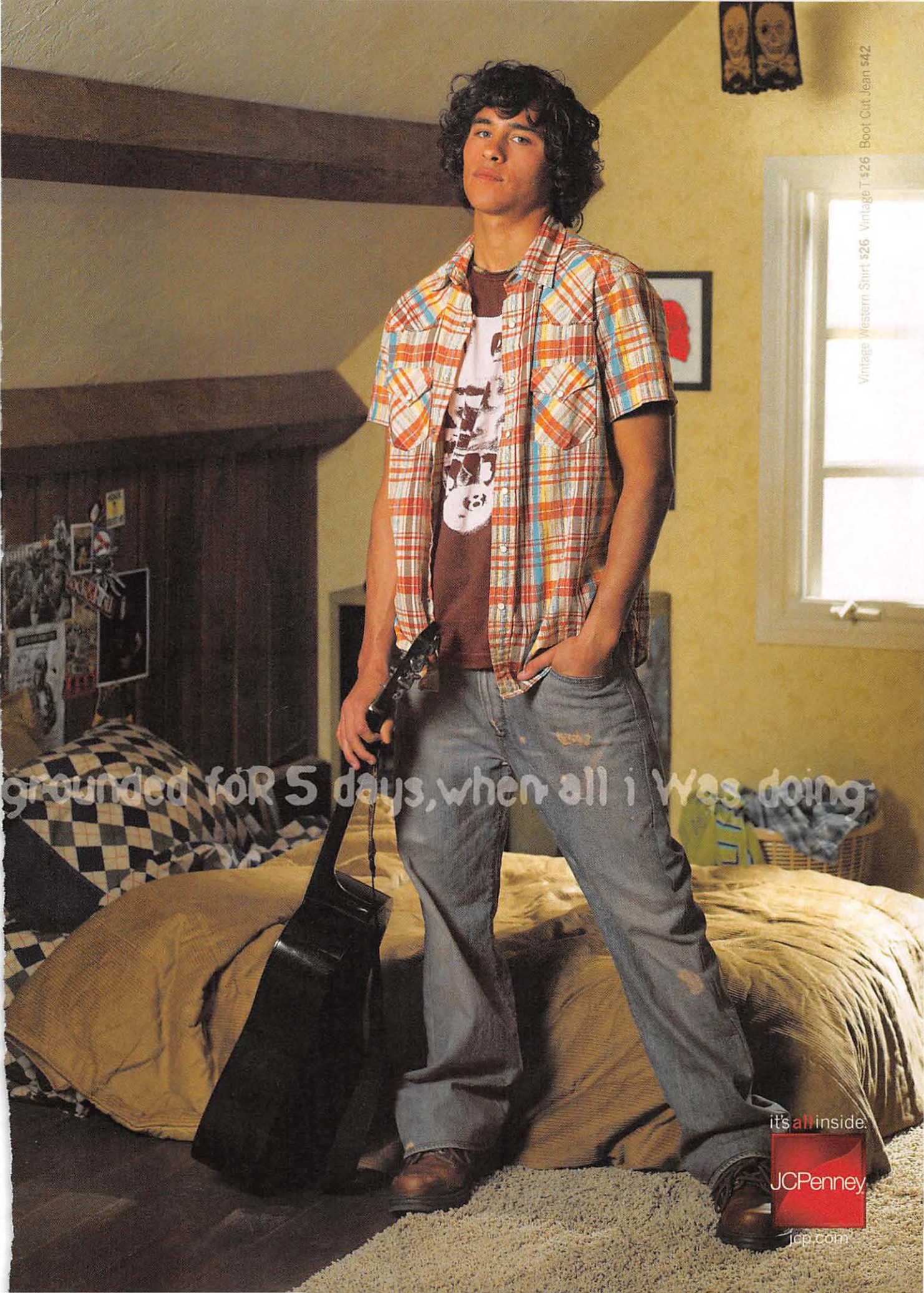
See more of this student body at **maximonline.com/video/**.

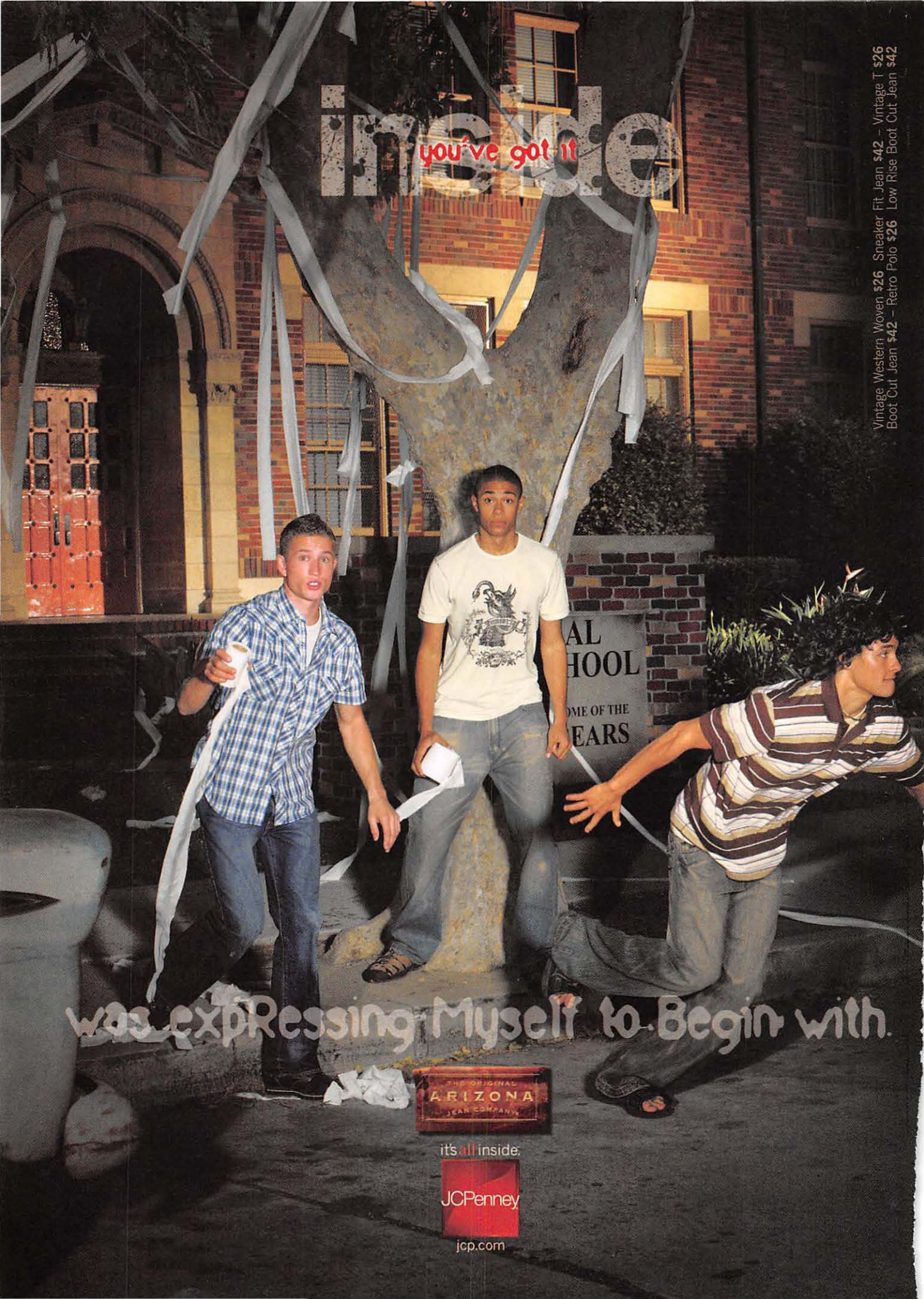
Styling, Julie Weiss for margaretmaldonado.com; hair, David Shannon for cloutieragency.com; [illegible] using Stila cosmetics; prop styling, Kyle Kannenberg

Photograph by **Garth Aikens**

theworkingtitle
debut album
about-face
summer '06
ironic that I get stuck here in My room,
THE ORIGINAL
ARIZONA
JEAN COMPANY
it's all inside.
JCPenney
jcp.com


Cover: Prepster Shirt $30 Sneaker Fit Jean $42 Vintage T $26
This page: Vintage T $26 Sneaker Fit Jean $42 Scorcher Thong Sandal $50
a place That's all about self expRession,
THE ORIGINAL
ARIZONA
JEAN COMPANY

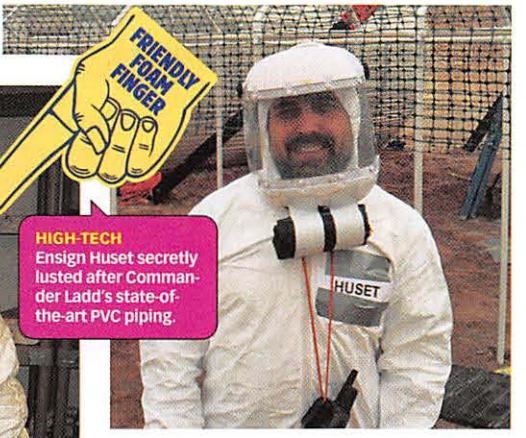

Vintage Western Shirt $26 Vintage T $26 Boot Cut Jean $42
grounded for 5 days, when all i was doing
it's all inside.
JCPenney
jcp.com

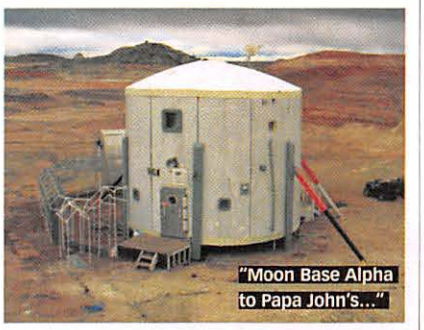

inside
you've got it
Vintage Western Woven $26 Sneaker Fit Jean $42 – Vintage T $26
Boot Cut Jean $42 – Retro Polo $26 Low Rise Boot Cut Jean $42
was expressing Myself to Begin with.
THE ORIGINAL
ARIZONA
JEAN COMPANY
it's all inside.
JCPenney
jcp.com

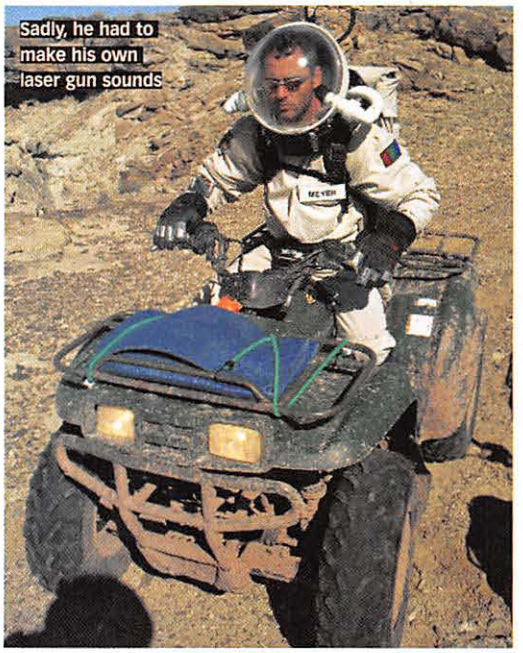
GHETTO NASA

These lunatics love to pretend they live on the moon. And, in some ways, they do.

FINALLY, people *Star Trek* conventioneers and Civil War reenactors can mock. The members of the Moon Society are so desperate to colonize the moon, they spent 15 days in the Utah desert pretending they were lunar pioneers. Formed in July 2000, the group is dedicated to moon exploration, as well as stitching together ridiculous "spacesuits." Take a very minor step for mankind and check out moonsociety.org.







FOUND PORN

Somebody actually thought this stuff was innocent.

SPRINGTIME!

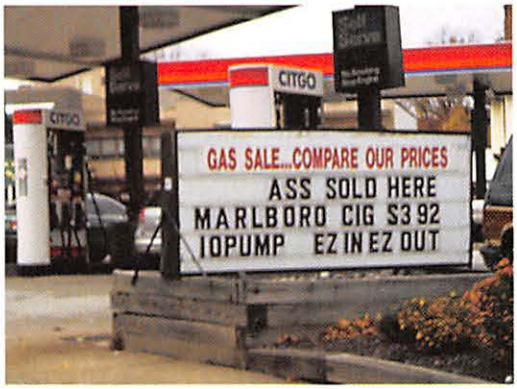
This Easter the Lord isn't the only one who's risen.—***Alexandra Whittendon, Tuscaloosa, AL***

↑ ROYAL FLUSH

"Complete in itself"? Here we thought a ball was missing.
—***Laura Berger, Plainview, IL***

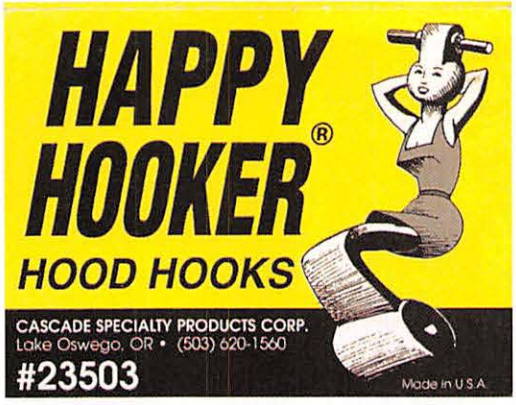
↓ TRUE CONVENIENCE

He had a craving, but he couldn't put his finger on it. Burrito? Chips? Then he read the sign. Perfect.
—***Justin Dougherty, New York, NY***



↓ CALL OF THE WILD

We've got jungle fever for the jungle flavor of jungle balls!
—***Peter Walsh, Foxboro, MA***

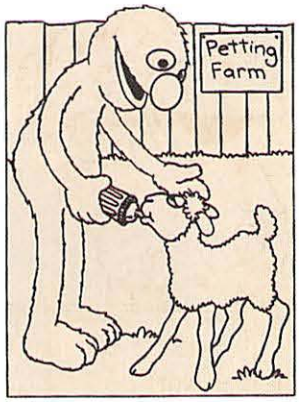


↑ IS THERE ANY OTHER KIND?

Because every grease monkey needs a couple of these little ladies working under his hood.
—***Jeff Fierson, Los Angeles, CA***

↓ ANIMAL INSTINCTS

Today's episode of *Sesame Street* has been brought to you by the letter "Ohhh."
—***Michael Dance, Austin, TX***



[HEY, PERV—SEEN ANY UNINTENTIONAL PORN LATELY?]

If it sends us into a violent epileptic fit, we'll send you a cool $150! Mail your entry to: Found Porn, *Maxim*, 1040 Avenue of the Americas, New York, NY 10018. Find more unlikely smut at **maximonline.com.**

WIN $150

NEW

CAMEL MENTHOL

BIG FAT DELICIOUS

WIDES

©2006 R.J. REYNOLDS TOBACCO CO.

Scott Campbell 5 of 7

WIDES MENTHOL LIGHTS: 12 mg. "tar", 0.9 mg. nicotine, WIDES MENTHOL: 17 mg. "tar", 1.2 mg. nicotine, av. per cigarette by FTC method. Actual amount may vary depending on how you smoke. For T&N info, visit www.rjrttarnic.com.

SURGEON GENERAL'S WARNING: Smoking Causes Lung Cancer, Heart Disease, Emphysema, And May Complicate Pregnancy.

Women of the World...

SLEEPOVER

One of the most nauseating online trends is registered "couch surfers"—deadbeats looking for cross-country sofas to crash on. Aw, what a great way to make new pals!

Polish Perfection

There's nothing funny about this young starlet's ethereal beauty.

TO LOOK AT HER, you'd think 25-year-old Joanna Krupa could wink at any chubby L.A. producer and have her pick of flicks. But this sizzling Polish import had to work her way up, breaking out as a *Man Show* Juggy dancer, then modeling for panty purveyors Frederick's of Hollywood. But she didn't use her employee discount to amass a jaw-dropping collection of skimpy skivvies. "When I have a boyfriend, I sleep naked, so I don't need lingerie," she teases.

This year she ditches Frederick's for lead roles in the sorority slasher flick *Skinner Box* and opposite Don Cheadle in *The Dog Problem.* Strangely enough, Joanna, who claims to be "not that kinky," got her start in show biz pushing jimmy hats on hormonal kids in a safe-sex PSA. No wonder the only A we got in junior high was in sex ed class.

Photograph by **Nicolaas de Bruin & Melita**

HOT RIGHT NOW!

Maxim's paparazzi are always ready to capture beauties like Kristin Cavallari in their natural habitat.

Who's down for a body shot?

Guess she wanted *baby* carrots!

Cannonballs are so gauche

GREAT GAMS!

Her sexy stems made MTV's *Laguna Beach* a guilty pleasure. She next flaunts them in the upcoming thriller *Fingerprints*. Until then you can leave yours all over this page.

©2006 P&G

Old Spice
DIRECTIONS:
Lather, scrub with Active Micro Bead Formula, rinse, feel extremely clean, meet friends, play darts, ricochet, call ambulance, meet nurse, grab burgers, see live music, sneak backstage, meet bouncer, escape headlock, get tattoo, crash wedding, enjoy lobster, tango, propose toast, dodge security, run down alley, twist ankle, slip into club, make new friends, go for waffles, limp home, call nurse, still feel extremely clean, repeat.
RED ZONE
DEEP CLEANSING
ACTIVE MICRO BEAD
FORMULA

SHOW US YOUR...

Chandelier

Being reincarnated as a feather duster suddenly seems like the best fate ever!

MELISSA, a 21-year-old enchantress from Philadelphia, always keeps the lights burning bright on her antique chandelier. "I like to have sex with the lights on so I can see all the action!" she says. This adventurous (er, drunk) party girl once swung from the light fixture during a rager: "But then the cops showed up, and I had to jump out a second-story window, run through the snow, and hide under a parked car. It was insane!" Let's hope she wasn't wearing that outfit.

SPECIAL FACT

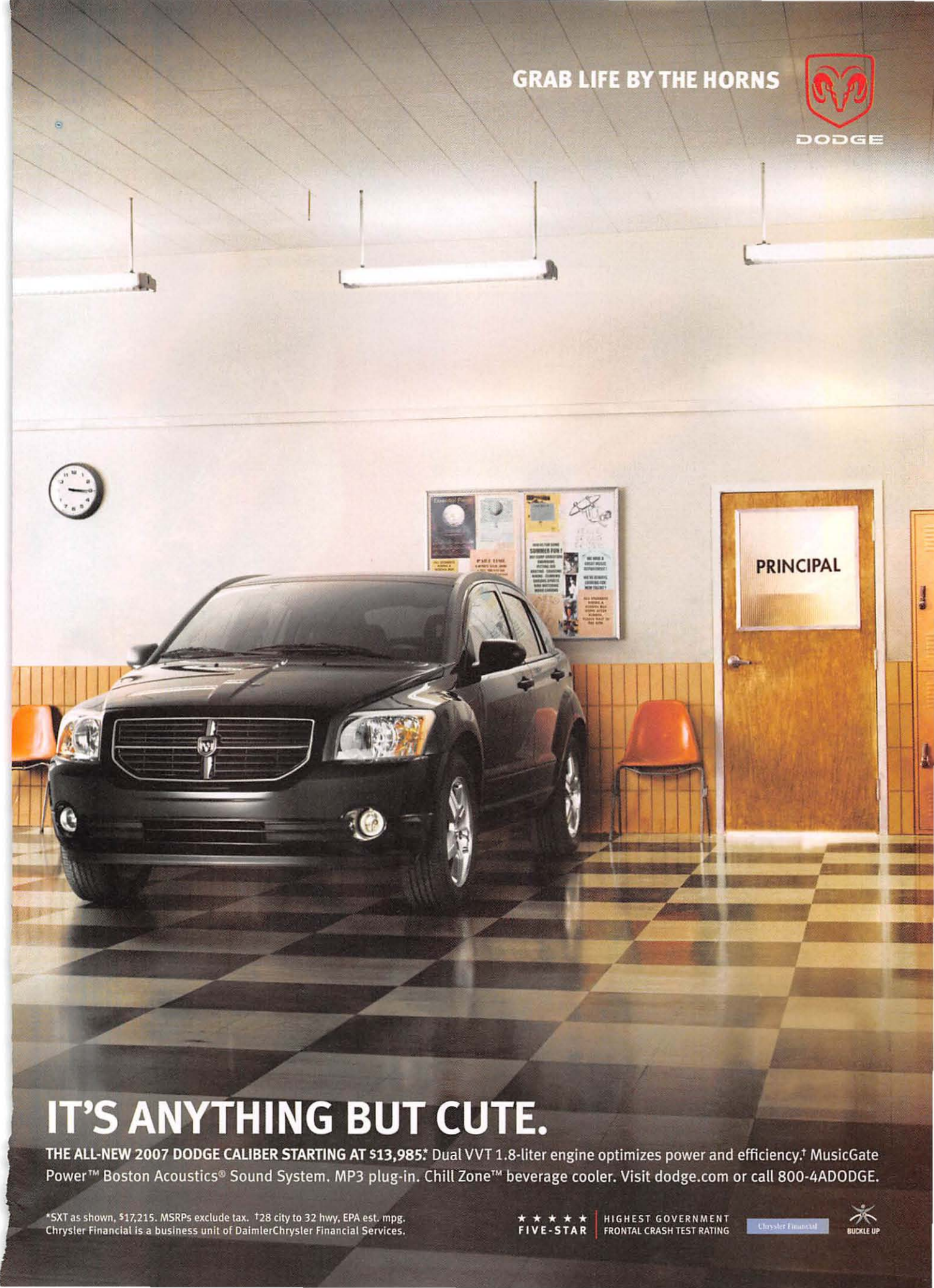
Watch your step! There are more than 300 ladder-related deaths in the U.S. per year—so no drinking and spackling, ya hear?

MAXIM VIDEOS

Melissa shows more of her fixtures at **maximonline.com/video.**

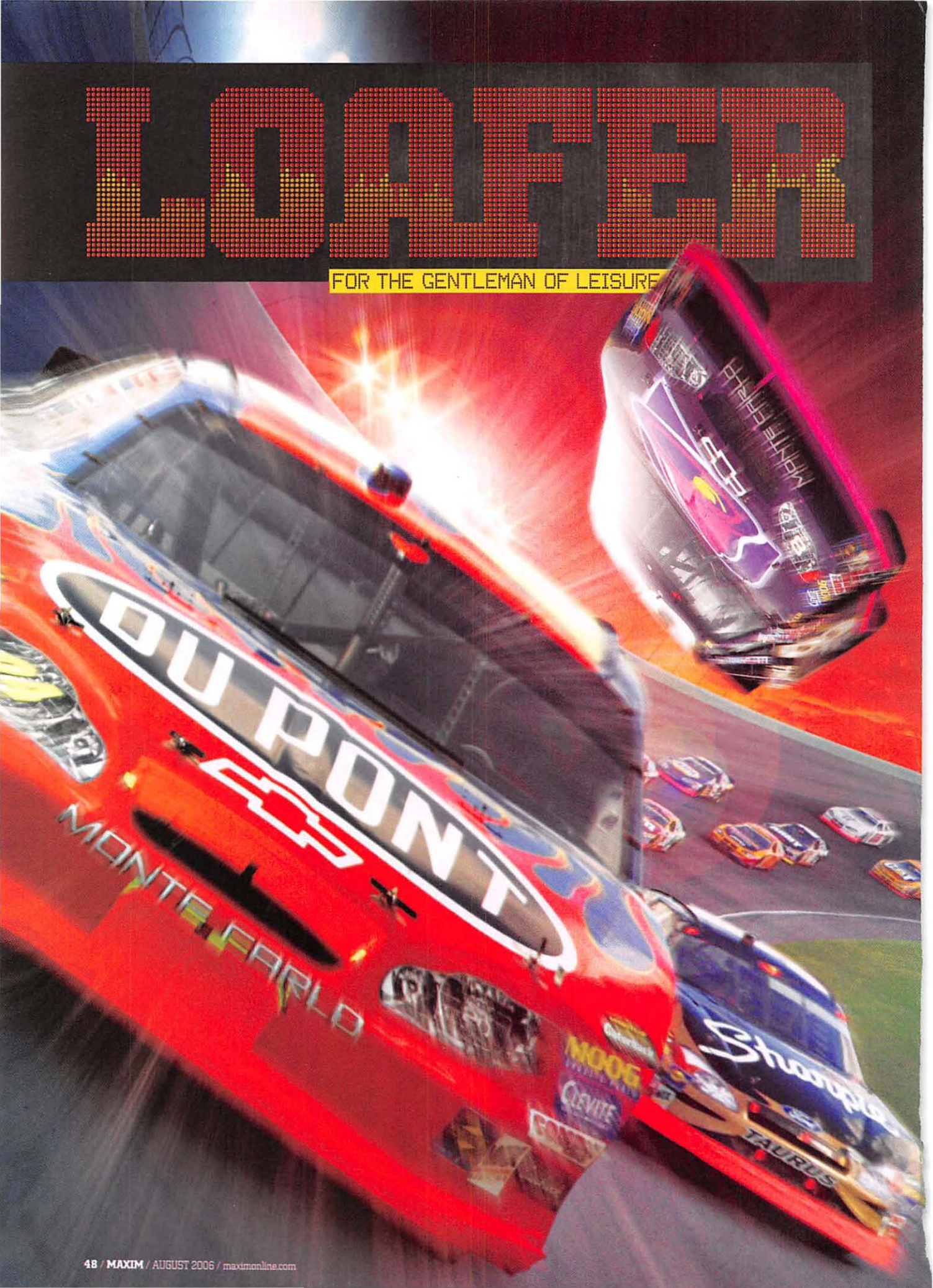
Styling, Erin Turon; props, Matthew Engelbert; makeup, Shannon Grey Williams for Ford Artists N.Y.C.; hair, Nobuhiro for Phyto at Kilian

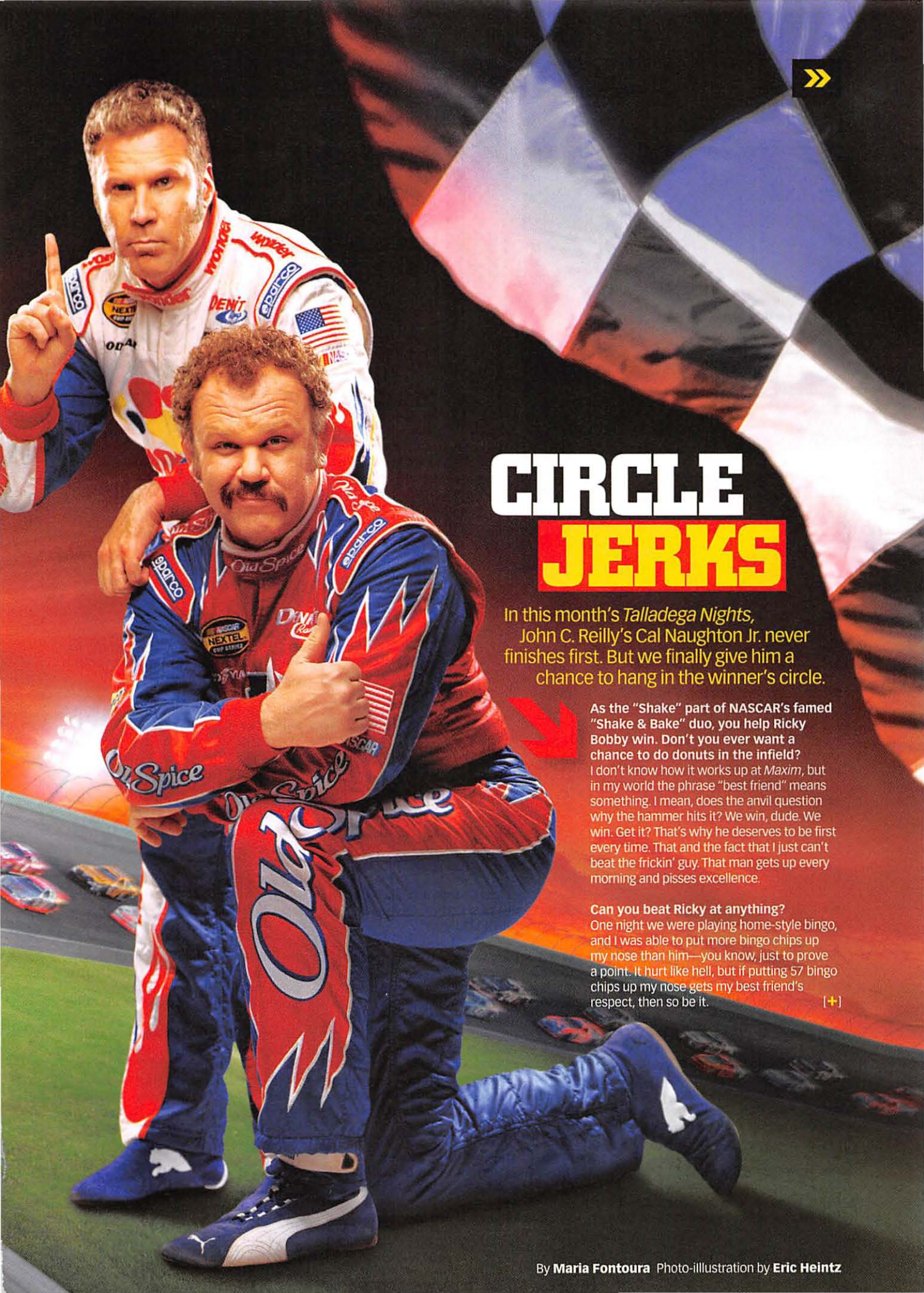
Photograph by **Charlie Langella**


GRAB LIFE BY THE HORNS
DODGE
PRINCIPAL
IT'S ANYTHING BUT CUTE.
THE ALL-NEW 2007 DODGE CALIBER STARTING AT $13,985.* Dual VVT 1.8-liter engine optimizes power and efficiency.† MusicGate Power™ Boston Acoustics® Sound System. MP3 plug-in. Chill Zone™ beverage cooler. Visit dodge.com or call 800-4ADODGE.
*SXT as shown, $17,215. MSRPs exclude tax. †28 city to 32 hwy, EPA est. mpg.
Chrysler Financial is a business unit of DaimlerChrysler Financial Services.
★ ★ ★ ★ ★
FIVE-STAR
HIGHEST GOVERNMENT
FRONTAL CRASH TEST RATING
Chrysler Financial
BUCKLE UP

LOAFER

FOR THE GENTLEMAN OF LEISURE





CIRCLE JERKS

In this month's *Talladega Nights*, John C. Reilly's Cal Naughton Jr. never finishes first. But we finally give him a chance to hang in the winner's circle.

As the "Shake" part of NASCAR's famed "Shake & Bake" duo, you help Ricky Bobby win. Don't you ever want a chance to do donuts in the infield?
I don't know how it works up at *Maxim*, but in my world the phrase "best friend" means something. I mean, does the anvil question why the hammer hits it? We win, dude. We win. Get it? That's why he deserves to be first every time. That and the fact that I just can't beat the frickin' guy. That man gets up every morning and pisses excellence.

Can you beat Ricky at anything?
One night we were playing home-style bingo, and I was able to put more bingo chips up my nose than him—you know, just to prove a point. It hurt like hell, but if putting 57 bingo chips up my nose gets my best friend's respect, then so be it. [+]

By **Maria Fontoura** Photo-illlustration by **Eric Heintz**

STOCK QUIZ

Know a l'il sump'in sump'in about NASCAR? Then you know what all these terms mean.

1. BACK MARKER
A. Car bringing up the rear. (The loser.)
B. Tapping the rear bumper of a rival.
C. When a fan shaves his favorite driver's number into his back hair.

2. DIRTY AIR
A. Staticky communications between a driver and his crew.
B. Air used and discarded by a lead car.
C. The atmosphere found in a fireproof suit after 200 laps in the blazing mid-August Georgia sun.

3. HAPPY HOUR
A. The last official practice session held before the race.
B. Bucket o' Rocks and all-you-can-eat wings for $10.
C. Prime RV parking in the race infield.

4. LOOSE
A. Fun, but not the marryin' type.
B. When a car enters a turn early, resulting in a wide exit, creating room to pass.
C. When a car's back end doesn't stick while entering or exiting a turn.

5. DRAFTING
A. How teams add rookie racers.
B. When drivers powder their junk to prevent chafing.
C. Closely following another car to reduce drag.

6. THE BIG ONE
A. A victory at the granddaddy of all NASCAR races, the Daytona 500.
B. The annual multicar collision at Talladega.
C. What Jeff Gordon ends up biting after choking on race day.

What would you do if you won?
I would find my dad and scream in his face. Something like, "How you like me now, old man!" Or, "Suck it, you monstrous overlord!" Or, "Aaaaaaahhhhh!" But he's dead, so I'll just have to work on some of these issues.

Shake & Bake's rival, Jean Girard, is French. Why else do you hate him?
I'll tell you what I hate—I hate that the man is so dag gum handsome. I mean, you know how I swing, but, dang, does he have to make it so tough on a hetero brother?

Well, he *is* gay. Speaking of, has his relationship with his husband, Gregory, opened your eyes to a different lifestyle?
It's not a "lifestyle," dude: It's a life, OK? Get it straight. Those two were definitely born that way. As far as opening my eyes—I've seen more bizarre shit than two cuddly gay dudes.

You and Ricky Bobby have been friends since elementary school. What do you two do together besides drive?
We have an entire city of G.I. Joes, old-school style, in Ricky's basement. We re-create battles down there. We also have drinking contests. Ever have a Pop Rocks margarita?

No.
Ever have 17 in four hours? I didn't think so.

Right. What famous on-screen duo are you two most like? Maverick and Goose?

'Ricky gets up every morning and pisses excellence.'

Don't forget Tony Orlando and Dawn. Or how about Peaches and Herb? Freebie and the Bean? Captain and Tennille?

When did you know you wanted to be a racecar driver?
The first time Ricky rolled me down that freeway exit ramp in a shopping cart. He said I looked happy before I blacked out.

If you were put in charge of NASCAR, what changes would you implement?
First of all, I'd have way more females in the infield, I'd put passengers in the cars, and I would definitely allow music in the cars. *Footloose* soundtrack, anyone?

What are the best driving tunes?
Besides *Footloose*? Anything by Eddie Rabbit. C'mon, you can't beat "I Love a Rainy Night."

So what happens if you have to pee in the middle of a race?
We have a saying: "If it's yellow, it's mellow. If it's brown, flush it down." Down where, you might ask. Let's just say there's more than one poop chute in my rig.

Ugh. Moving on...Who are worse drivers, women or old people?
Mom will kick my silly ass if I get this wrong. I'm going with neither. The worst drivers are little dicks in big trucks. Love you, Mama!

What do you think of Danica Patrick?
I know I'm gonna pay for this one, but fuggit—she is smoking hot. I met her once and passed out from her hotness.

But can women race?
Can women race? All God's creatures gots to race, you know what I mean? It's not the male race. It's the human race, dickweed.

Why do women love racecar drivers?
Why does the tigress love the tiger? It's the law of the jungle, man. We are the fastest, most agile, spunk-filled mofos on the planet.

If they made a movie about you and Ricky, what would it be called?
Skid Marks on the Sheets. Wait, that sounds weird. How about *Burning Rubber and Champagne Showers*? Hold on. That's kind of creepy, too. How about *Warlocks of the Mystical Oval*? You know what, fuggit—*Talladega Nights*! M

MAXIM ONLINE
Get more reviews and features at **maximonline.com.**

Answer Key: 1. a; 2. b; 3. a; 4. c; 5. c; 6. b

PLANK ROAD BREWERY
ICEHOUSE
Runnin' the Tables in Tempe
Before we hit the bar, Drew won two games of 8-ball and claimed he was a hustler. Just like the time Jon bought that karaoke machine and claimed he was the front man in an 80's cover band.
All-Day Tailgate in Music City
When messing around at the tailgate, JDub has the hands of a hall of famer. But when it comes to women, he's known simply as "butterfingers."
Find out how your boys can score your pre-party pics and stories in Maxim. Go to icehouse.com for details.
Icehouse is brewed colder and longer for the premium quality and taste you need when you're cranking it up a notch with the guys.
PLANK ROAD BREWERY
ICEHOUSE
GET IT GOIN'
AT ICEHOUSE.COM

MIAMI VICE

Thank God for cocaine and stylish cops.

OUT JULY 28

Stars: Jamie Foxx, Colin Farrell

RECENTLY, FILM adaptations of television shows have run the gamut from not-so-good (*Aeon Flux*) to induce-vomiting-immediately (*Bewitched*). Sure, this movie could join that lamentable list—after all, the *Miami Vice* set was ravaged by hurricanes, and Farrell checked into rehab once filming ended—but look for Michael Mann to end the jinx with this turbocharged adaptation of the 1980s cop series he created. Why? Because he was smart enough to ditch the original's corny synth theme song, pastel wardrobes, and lame dialogue and spend a bit more time punching up the plot. (Finally, Tubbs gets more than five lines!) And with roughly $120 million spent on speedboat chases, explosions, and gun battles with wild Cuban drug dealers, there'll be more than enough eye candy on-screen to compensate for whatever horrors happened offscreen. See you in line! [● ● ●]

MOVIE OF THE MONTH

OUT JULY 21

MY SUPER EX-GIRLFRIEND

Superpowered date movie

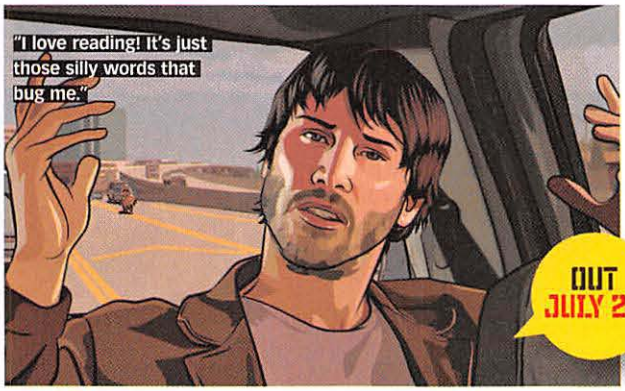
After you dump your girlfriend, she throws your crap out her bedroom window. When Matt Saunders dumps his superhero girlfriend, she goes psycho and unleashes her superpowers on him. There, now you have *another* good reason to stop fantasizing about Wonder Woman. [● ● ●]

OUT JULY 26

LITTLE MISS SUNSHINE

Awkward artsy comedy

Steve Carell plays a bearded, suicidal Proust scholar stuck in a dysfunctional family that's obsessed with a beauty pageant. Why, no, it's not about the Baldwin brothers! [● ● ●]



OUT JULY 28

A SCANNER DARKLY

Mind-bending sci-fi freak-out

In this adaptation of Philip K. Dick's sci-fi novel, America has lost the war on drugs and more and more people are getting hooked on Substance D. As a result, the world becomes a wiggly cartoon universe where paranoia runs rampant in society and everyone looks like they're melting. (And that's how the Grateful Dead got so popular.) [● ● ●]

OUT JULY 21

LADY IN THE WATER

Spooky fairy tale

In M. Night Shyamalan's creepy take on bedtime stories, a lonely building manager named Cleveland Heep rescues a chick who turns out to be a narf. That means she's a water nymph, not the busted girl you slept with after two too many. [● ● ●]

WORLD TRADE CENTER

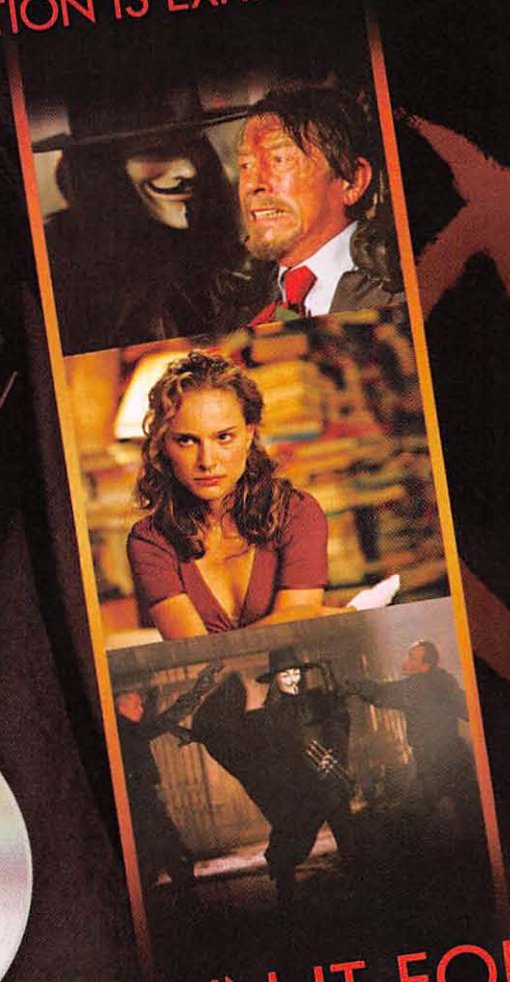
Search-and-rescue drama

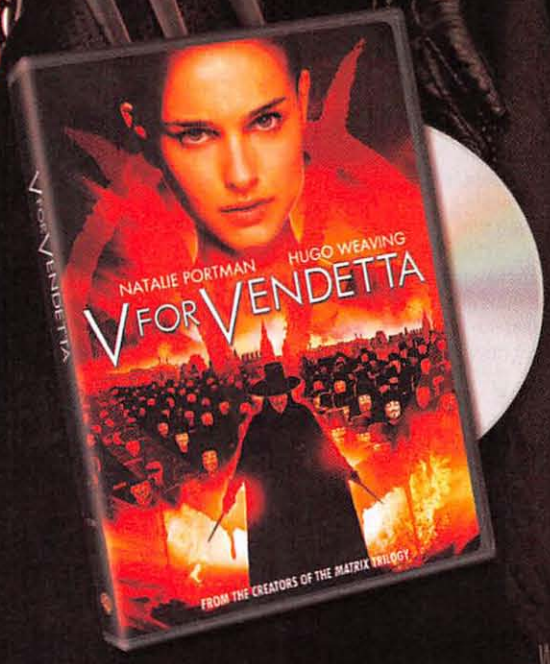
Oliver Stone beats you over the head with his political agenda…we mean, directs this fact-based movie about two Port Authority cops who must be rescued after being trapped for days beneath the rubble of the World Trade Center. [● ● ●]

OUT AUGUST 9

FROM THE CREATORS OF THE MATRIX TRILOGY

"THE ACTION IS EXHILARATING." –Glenn Kenny, PREMIERE





OWN IT FOREVER!

AUGUST 1 ON DVD

TWO-DISC SPECIAL EDITION ALSO AVAILABLE

WARNER BROS. PICTURES PRESENTS IN ASSOCIATION WITH VIRTUAL STUDIOS A SILVER PICTURES PRODUCTION IN ASSOCIATION WITH ANARCHOS PRODUCTIONS INC. NATALIE PORTMAN "V FOR VENDETTA" HUGO WEAVING STEPHEN REA AND JOHN HURT MUSIC BY DARIO MARIANELLI EDITOR MARTIN WALSH, A.C.E. PRODUCTION DESIGNER OWEN PATERSON DIRECTOR OF PHOTOGRAPHY ADRIAN BIDDLE, B.S.C. EXECUTIVE PRODUCER BENJAMIN WAISBREN BASED ON THE GRAPHIC NOVEL ILLUSTRATED BY DAVID LLOYD AND PUBLISHED BY VERTIGO/DC COMICS SCREENPLAY BY THE WACHOWSKI BROTHERS DIRECTED BY JAMES McTEIGUE PRODUCED BY JOEL SILVER GRANT HILL ANDY WACHOWSKI LARRY WACHOWSKI

Soundtrack Album on ASTRALWERKS

R RESTRICTED

Bonus Material Not Rated or Closed-Captioned

VforVendetta.com warnervideo.com

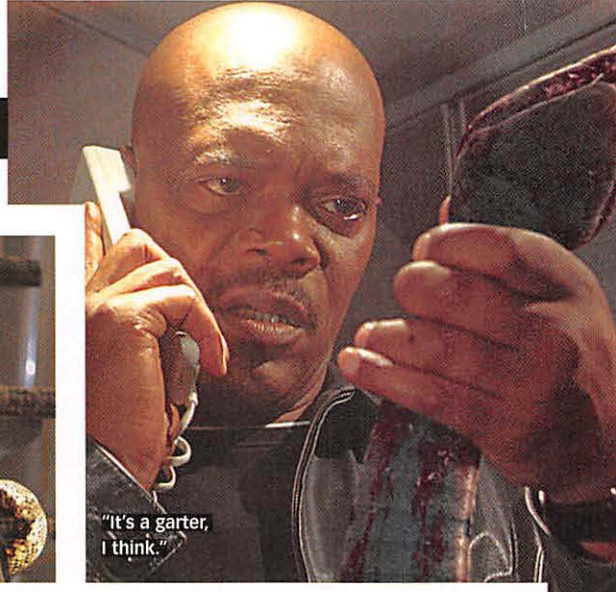
V FOR VENDETTA and All Related Characters and Elements are Trademarks of and © DC Comics. © 2006 Warner Bros. Entertainment Inc. All Rights Reserved.

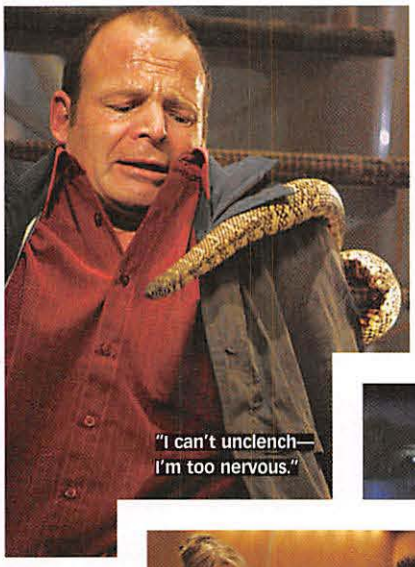
THE BEST SHAVE EVER

In Manual & Battery-power

Gillette
The Best a Man Can Get

MOVIES





WORDS ON SNAKES

How did *Snakes on a Plane*, with its silly title and thin premise, become the most buzzed about movie of the summer? Like this…

1 THEY PICKED A GOOFY NAME
Forget those overcooked, unsatisfying thrillers based on best-selling books—the studio stuck with the title, put snakes on a plane, and let the good times roll. And just like the days when equally simple films like *Commando* and *Cobra* ruled the box office, less is more fun right now.

2 THE INTERNERDS WENT CRAZY
Fascinated by the title, Web heads unleashed homemade parodies, tributes, and T-shirts. But instead of calling in lawyers, New Line and director David R. Ellis leaked inside info. "When he called me," says Snakes on a Blog creator Brian Finkelstein, "my first question was, 'Are you going to sue me?'"

3 THEY STOOD BY THE TITLE
When rumors circulated that Ellis might change the title from *SOAP* to the yawn-inducing *Pacific Air 121*, the supportive masses turned feral. "We were never going to change it," he says. "Everyone has always been on the same page about the title. But as long as they're talking, it's great."

4 THEN THEY WENT BACK AND MADE THE MOVIE BETTER
SOAP had a rabid fan base, but it also had a lame PG-13 rating. So the studio did something completely out of character—improved the movie. To get an R, they upped the violence, nudity, and swearing. Finally, a studio that makes a movie for the fans…what a novel idea!

[ASK US ANYTHING]

Q: Can snakes really kill on a plane?

A: Not really. Brown tree snakes have slithered aboard airplanes and attacked sleeping humans, but only 15 of the 7,000 bites reported annually in the U.S. are deadly. You're more likely to die of boredom in the security line.

Text, Eric Alt; illustration, Ollie Bland

Introducing

Gillette FUSION

Breakthrough technology on the FRONT and BACK

ON THE FRONT

5 Blade Shaving Surface™ Technology for ultimate comfort

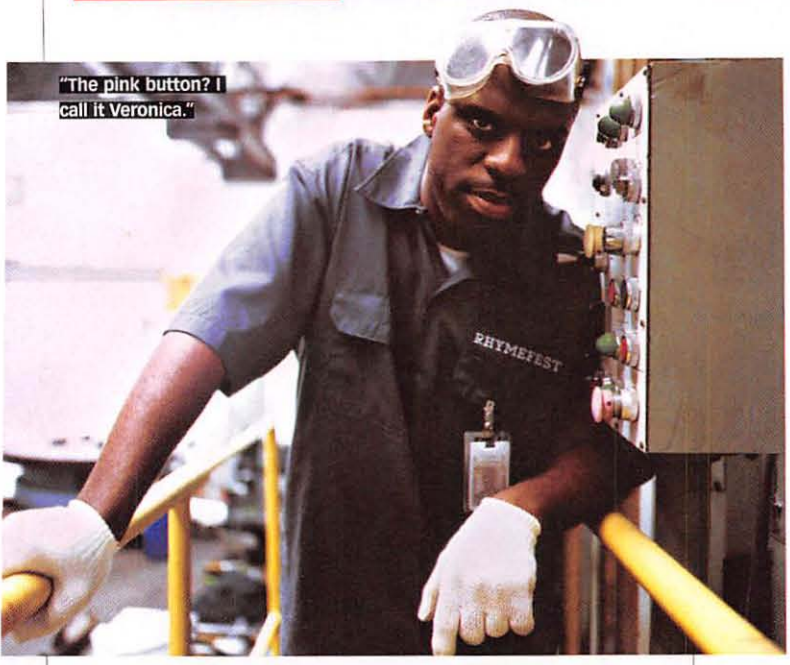
ON THE BACK

1 Precision Trimmer Blade for those tricky places

Gillette

The Best a Man Can Get™

www.gillettefusion.com



RHYMEFEST

Blue Collar
(Allido/J Records)

USUALLY, RAP PROTÉGÉS are a lot like Robin—a colorful distraction with some neat tricks, but truly dangerous only when the boss is standing next to 'em. That ain't the case with Rhymefest, who cowrote Kanye West's "Jesus Walks." He doesn't need help getting the party started on his debut, delivering battle-rap beat-downs ("Dynomite [Going Postal]"), soul-drenched shout-outs to the ladies ("Sister"), and hilarious story raps missing since Slick Rick went to prison ("All Girls Cheat"). Rhymefest's lightning-quick personality—equal parts street prophet and class clown—keeps him from being swallowed up by Kanye's shadow, giving him a chance to finally save the day. Batman who? [● ● ●]

LIKE THIS? TRY THESE

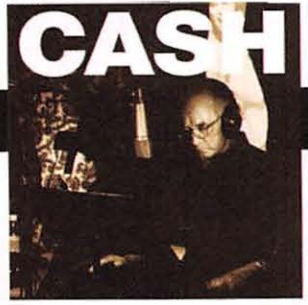
J-Live
All of the Above *(Coup D'etat, 2002)*

Talib Kweli
Quality *(MCA, 2002)*

RISE AGAINST
The Sufferer & the Witness
(Geffen)

Co-opted by mall chain stores, today's punk rock is as rebellious as ordering the special at Chili's. That's why a band like Rise Against is so key. These hardcore juggernauts wail like Pennywise and scream politics like Bad Religion used to. Listen up, kids—this is just what you've been missing. [● ● ●]

"What, us, unhappy?"



JOHNNY CASH
American V: A Hundred Highways
(American Recordings)

Composed of some of the last recordings before the Man in Black died and filled with hauntingly spare Hank Williams and Bruce Springsteen covers, *American V* sounds like it was coproduced by the Grim Reaper. The specter of death makes the recordings feel even more urgent, with Cash's wobbly voice warbling out these songs with his last breaths. [● ● ●]

THOM YORKE
The Eraser
(XL Recordings)

If Radiohead's cerebral musings had you scratching your head, Thom Yorke's solo effort will keep you too hypnotized to feel inadequate. Yorke lays down an arsenal of sparse beats over top classical instrumentation—think the Chemical Brothers on Quaaludes. So pump up the volume to hear all the layers of sonic lasagna and then go back for seconds. [● ● ●]

LOS LONELY BOYS
Sacred
(Or Music/Epic)

Los Lonely Boys' old-school Tex-Mex stew won them a Grammy and the love of dudes who hate that the Fabulous Thunderbirds broke up. So why mess with the formula? The ballads lean a little corny, but Henry Garza's warm, bluesy guitar licks will win over even the most bitter tequila-soaked gringo. [● ● ●]

[HAIKUS]

More reviews. Fewer stupid words.

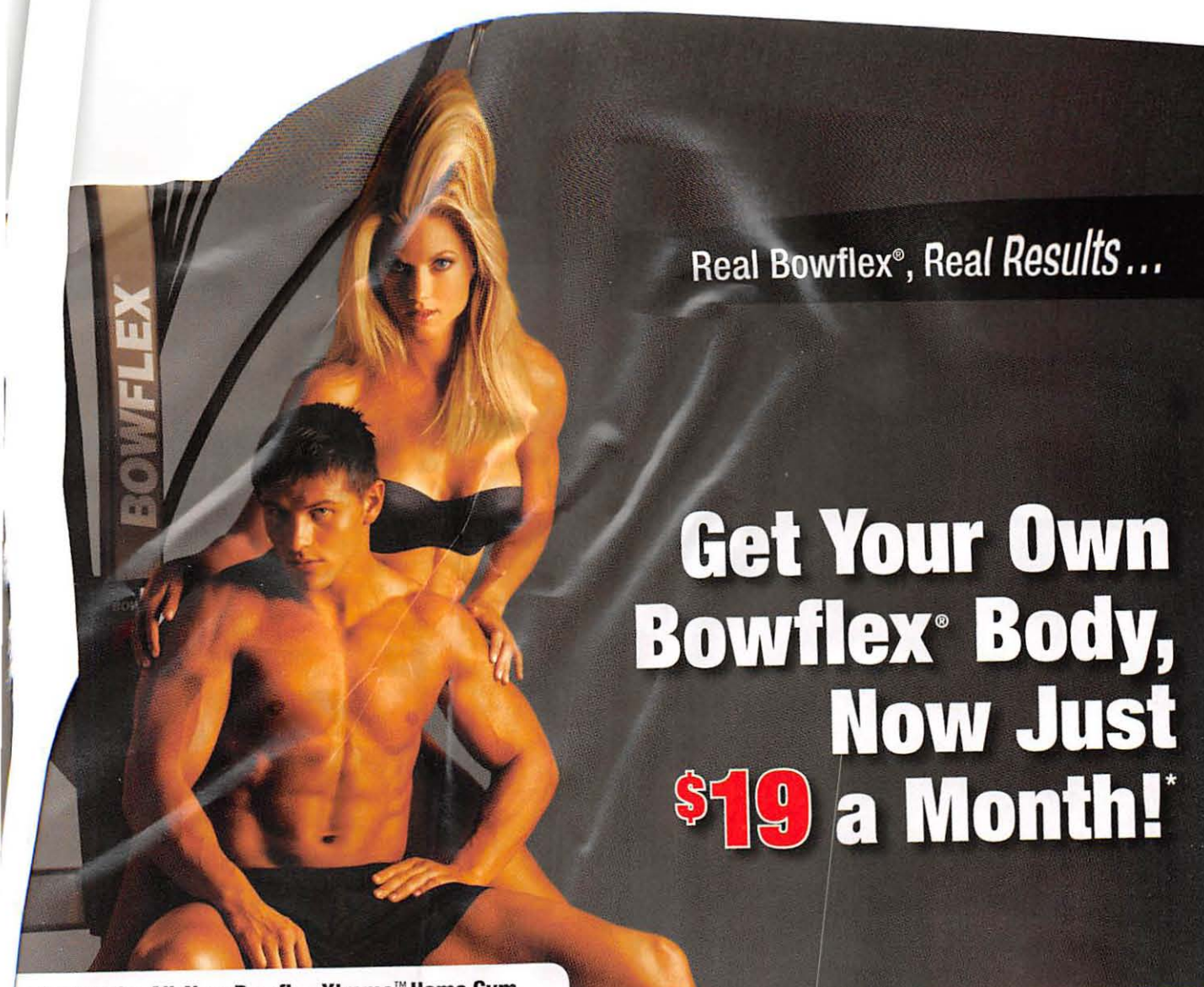
UNDER THE INFLUENCE OF GIANTS
Under the Influence of Giants **(Island)**
Toss Prince, the Bee Gees,/And Ecstasy in blender./Press "purée." Enjoy.

BUTCH WALKER
The Rise and Fall of Butch Walker and the Let's-Go-Out Tonites
(Powerball/Epic)
Can Pink's and Avril's/Hit maker craft a debauched/Rock classic? Fuck, yeah.

TV ON THE RADIO
Return to Cookie Mountain
(Interscope)
Artsy Brooklynites/Have lots of cool ideas/But too few cool songs.

LYFE JENNINGS
The Phoenix
(Columbia)
Way too much talking/Wrecks this R&B thug's disc./Shut up and sing, dude.

JURASSIC 5
Feedback
(Interscope) Ungangsta rap from/A good vibes crew kicking it/So old-school it creaks.



Real Bowflex®, Real Results...

Get Your Own Bowflex® Body, Now Just $19 a Month!*

troducing the All-New Bowflex Xtreme™ Home Gym

ilt for serious strength training, the New Bowflex Xtreme™ features raditional gym-style design, built-in lat tower, adjustable upper & ower pulley positions, and a reinforced X-shaped base for unmatched tability. It's compact enough to fit into any workout space – yet the Bowflex Xtreme™ home gym performs over 65 gym-quality exercises. *All this for just $19 a month!**

Results You Can See in Just 6 Weeks – GUARANTEED!†

ust 20 minutes a day, 3 days a week is all it takes to get rock-hard abs, a sculpted chest, and powerful arms & legs using the new Bowflex Xtreme™ home gym ... *in as little as 6 weeks.* Results guaranteed – **or your money back** (less shipping and handling) - with our 100% Satisfaction Guarantee!

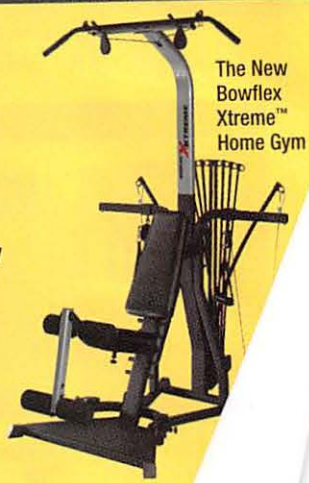
Bring Home *REAL* Bowflex® Quality

Over 1 million Bowflex® customers know that nothing else compares to Genuine Bowflex® Power Rod® Technology for professional-level performance and proven results. Now it's your turn:

Call (800) 850-3935 and take the Bowflex® Challenge today!

LOOK AT ALL YOU GET!

- Built-in Lat Tower and Squat Station
- Adjustable Upright Seating
- Adjustable Upper & Lower Pulleys
- Commercial Quality Construction with 7-Year Limited Warranty
- No-Time-Limit Power Rod® Warranty
- 100% Satisfaction Guarantee†



The New Bowflex Xtreme™ Home Gym

Plus a FREE‡ Leg Attachment — a $200.00 value!

BOWFL

FREE‡ LEG ATTACHMENT
You Save $200

Call Now & Pay Just $19/month!*

(800) 850-3935

www.bowflexweb.com

❑ ***YES!*** **Reserve my Bowflex™ Xtreme Home Gym wi**
I'll pay just $19/month* on a Bowflex™ Credit C
or I can pay in full using a major credit card.

Not ready to order? Call for a FREE Video or D'

Name: _____

Address: _____

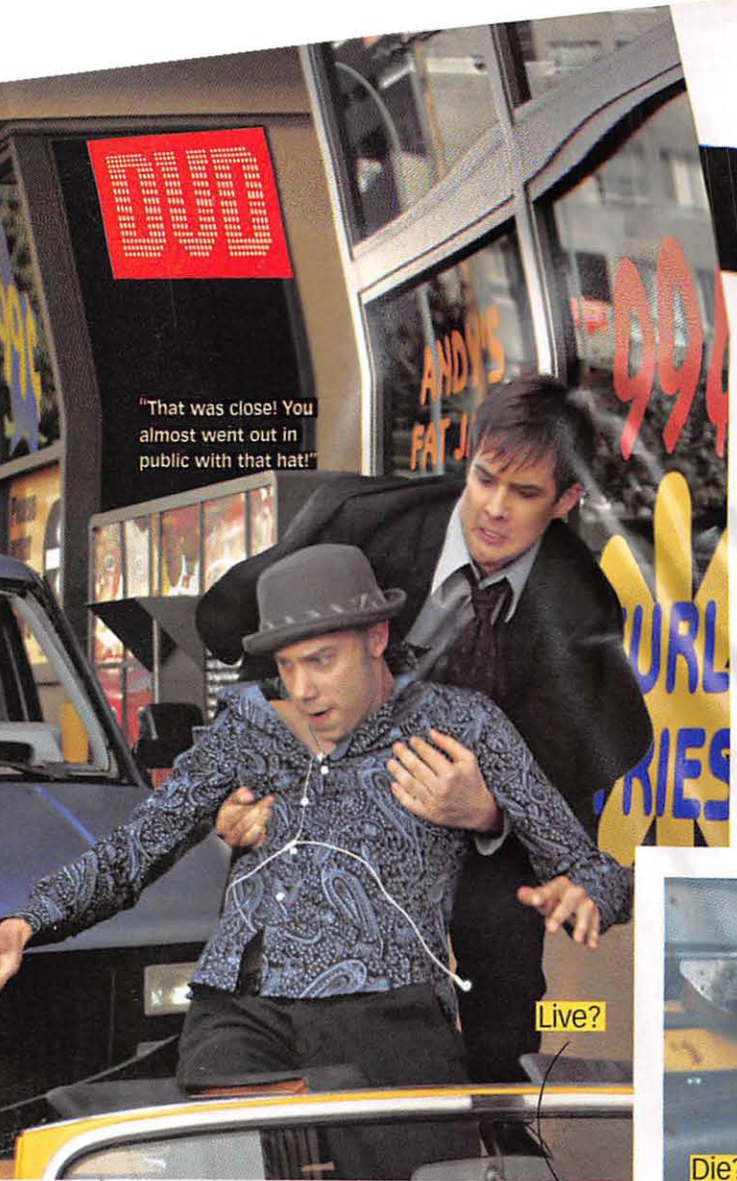
City, State, Zip: _____

Phone: _____ E-mail: ___

Mail to: Nautilus, Inc., 16400 SE Nautilus Dr., Vanc

0206MAXIMJKRSTS*

owflex™ credit card, subject to credit approval. The Reduced Rate 16.99% APR and minimum monthly payment of 1.5% of the purchase price are effective from the date of purchase for and the amount of your total minimum payment due will depend on additional purchases and your Account balances. Thereafter, the standard minimum monthly payment and the Stan in will be cancelled, the Default Rate 25.8% APR and standard monthly payments will apply. Minimum Finance Charge $1. Certain rules apply to the allocation of payments and Financ e on your Bowflex™ credit card. Call 1-888-367-4310 or review your cardholder agreement for information. Estimated monthly payments do not include taxes, and shipping and handling ts to Alaska or Hawaii, call 1-800-269-3539. We regret that we cannot ship to a P.O. box or international destinations. †Excludes shipping and handling. Call for details on the Bowflex® 100% Sa ct to change without notice. Offer may not be combined with any other offers. ©2005. Nautilus, Inc. All Rights Reserved. Bowflex, the Bowflex logo and Power Rod are registered trademarks of Nautilus,



FINAL DESTINATION 3

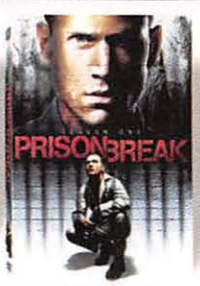
Kill pesky mall rats without getting the chair.

IN HORROR FILMS teenagers are treated like Kleenex, but with this special two-disc DVD set you get to decide which ones are balled up and tossed in the can and which get off snot-free. That's right, with the push of a button you can create dozens of ways to improve upon the plot of the third installment in the *Final Destination* series, about a group of graduating seniors who are marked for death after cheating it at an amusement park. (Safety tip: When the carny smells like whiskey and has the lugnuts to the ride in his pocket, try bowling instead.) The set has only one drawback: If the ending of the movie sucks, you have no one to blame but yourself. [● ● ●]

[MORE DVDs]

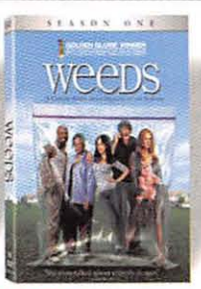
REN & STIMPY: THE LOST EPISODES
Once upon a time, a cartoon Chihuahua and his feline friend made the world giggle at barf gags. Ten years later someone found four episodes and said, "Hey, we can sell this crap!" The end. [● ● ●]

V FOR VENDETTA
This dark vision of the future gets the double-disc treatment, with an entire DVD devoted to everything from the legend of U.K. patriot Guy Fawkes to Natalie Portman's unfortunate visit to Supercuts. [● ● ●]

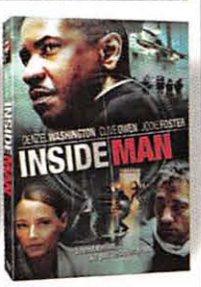


PRISON BREAK, SEASON ONE
This show is based on a mind-blowing act of stupidity—no one would get sent to prison in order to break someone out—but, hey, the idiotic can be entertaining. Just look at Steve-O. [● ● ●]

ULTIMATE AVENGERS 2
Calling all geeks! Get new tape for the glasses, because the sequel to *Ultimate Avengers* features the cartoon debut of the Black Panther battling a slew of alien invaders. Sha-weet! [● ● ●]



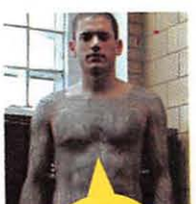
WEEDS, SEASON ONE
If it aired on HBO, everyone would probably be obsessed with this comedy about a pot-dealing soccer mom. But because it's on Showtime, everyone will have to check it out on DVD. [● ● ●]



INSIDE MAN
It's no coincidence Spike Lee's highest-grossing movie was the one where he stopped beating us over the head with politics to focus on the plot of this heist film about a bank robbery that goes a bit *too* well. [● ● ●]

OUT JULY 18 $27

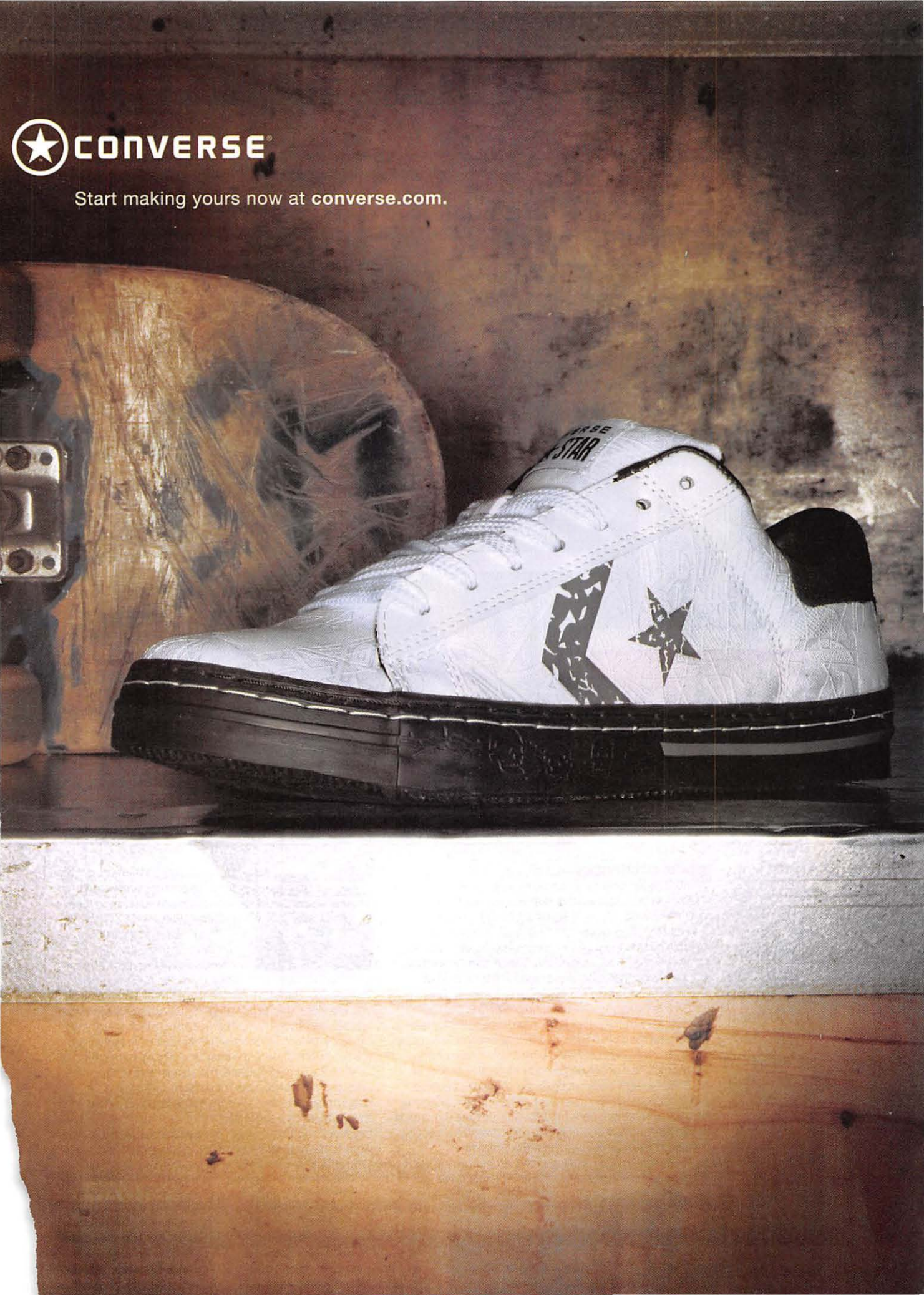
OUT AUG. 1 $35


OUT AUG. 8 $60

OUT AUG. 8 $20

OUT JULY 4 $40

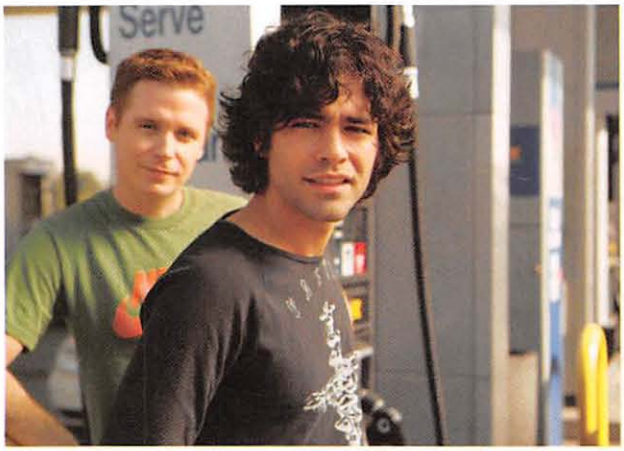
OUT AUG. 8 $29


CONVERSE
Start making yours now at converse.com.

INSIDE SEASON THREE!

"Look, K-Fed. We like your do-rag, but there's just no room in the car."

PARTY OF FOUR



'Keep it small. Hammer had a big entourage.'

The boys from *Entourage* have new digs this season, and *Maxim* scored an exclusive invitation to hang at the most party-happy mansion in Hollywood.

RIDING BITCH SUCKS—but it's not so bad when you're carpooling to the set of HBO's *Entourage* with Adrian Grenier, Kevin Connolly, Jerry Ferrara, and Kevin Dillon—better known as Vince, E, Turtle, and Johnny Drama.

The commute is right out of an episode: Grenier complains that the makeup people always think he looks hung over, Ferrara stares off into space, and Dillon chats up the driver. That is, until everyone is interrupted by Connolly, who starts belting out Barry Manilow tunes.

On cue everyone else responds, "Will you shut up!"

Welcome to the set of *Entourage*, where life imitates art, the extras have more silicone than an AMD microchip plant, and the lines between work and play are permanently blurred. Loosely inspired by executive producer Mark Wahlberg's early success, the show has become the most consistently hilarious half-hour on TV, snagging three Emmy nominations in 2005. Still, despite the critical praise, the show draws only two million viewers (roughly 12 million more people will read this magazine).

Today the guys are filming in the kitchen, giving each other shit. Vince strums a guitar, getting into character to play Joey Ramone. E points out that Joey didn't play guitar. Drama paces back and forth, sweating a two-page monologue he's got to memorize. And Turtle offers his usual brand of sage advice: "You want to relieve tension? Whack off."

The tension builds as they run through takes (by the end Grenier has gone from coffee shop plunking to full-on Pete Townshend theatrics), but the set is so relaxed it makes you wonder if the "prop weed" in the ashtray is more than just set decoration. "We're a well-oiled machine…" says Connolly. Before he finishes the sentence, he bolts from the room directly into the shot, seamlessly hitting his cue.

With the filming finished, the cast lounge in their new living room on a massive sofa covered with DVDs and magazines (including *Maxim*'s 100th issue). It's clear there's more to a successful entourage than million-dollar paychecks and hot chicks. "It's also about friendship. You want to have people around you can trust," says Grenier. "You should always remember where you came from."

That's a nice sentiment…for a greeting card. Dillon cuts through the crap: "Keep it small. MC Hammer had a big entourage, and a lot of them aren't around anymore."

THE CHANGING FACE OF MUSIC

FUSIC.

Easy as...Vibrant as...Innovative as LG.

- Music and video on demand capable
- MP3 player with external controls for music and video
- Bluetooth® stereo-headset compatible
- Interchangeable face plates in 4 vibrant colors
- Built-in FM transmitter allows you to listen to music in your car or on your home stereo
- MicroSD port can carry 100's of songs
- 1.3-megapixel camera/camcorder

LG Life's Good

Exclusively at:
www.LGusa.com

Sprint Fusic

©2006 LG Electronics Inc. LG Logo and Fusic are trademarks of LG Electronics Inc. Music and video on-demand require carrier service. Carrier service may not be available in all areas. All screen images are simulated. Other company names mentioned are trademarks or registered trademarks of their respective owners. 1GB card holds approximately 250 songs at 4MB per song. 64MB microSD card included.

www.LGusa.com

THE PERFECT PATRÓN ON THE ROCKS

1 1/2 oz. Patrón Silver
Ice cubes
Twist of lime
Lime wedge for garnish

Method: Pour Patrón Silver into an ice-filled lowball glass. Add a twist of lime and garnish with a lime wedge.

SIMPLY PERFECT.

patronspirits.com

© 2006 The Patrón Spirits Company, Las Vegas, NV. 40% Alc./Vol.
The perfect way to enjoy Patrón is responsibly.

GAMES

[ONE ON ONE]

XBOX 360 JAPANESE BATTLE SHOWDOWN!

This month, should you buy *Chromehounds* or *Bomberman Act: Zero*? These two online fightfests face off! And the winner is…

CHROMEHOUNDS
Sega [Xbox 360]
The plot of this game is incomprehensible, but the action is where it's at. Just build yourself a metal war machine using hundreds of different parts, then fire missiles at everything that moves until you're blown up as well. Blast, rinse, repeat. With its picture-in-picture scope, those six-on-six Xbox Live tourneys will be a piece of cake. It's like playing tag…if everyone was 30 feet tall with guns sticking out of their chests. [● ● ●]

BOMBERMAN ACT: ZERO
Konami [Xbox 360]
In 1989 video game fun was controlling a chubby robot-man who tossed bombs down grids. Fast-forward to 2006, and you can now control a sleek 3-D cyberman… who does the same damned thing, only online as well. The 99 levels of puzzle action will keep you busy—the only question is whether you'll be bored to death before you get there. [● ● ●]

THE WINNER IS: CHROMEHOUNDS!

[INSIDE LOOK]

NEWNESS

Meet the Wii, Nintendo's revolutionary $250 video game console.

CONTROLS
See the controllers? They're motion sensitive, so you won't just push buttons—you'll be waving, too.

REALLY PLAY FOOTBALL
The Wii version of *Madden NFL* lets you throw velocity-sensitive passes by moving your arm. So if you throw like a girl, you will also suck at this football.

IT KICKS IT OLD-SCHOOL
With an old-style controller and an Internet connection, you'll be able to download tons of old NES, SNES, N64, Genesis, and TurboGrafx 16 titles. Rad!

IT KICKS IT NEW-SCHOOL
Look for Nintendo classics to go in crazy new directions, like *Metroid Prime 3: Corruption*, which lets you use the remote to aim kill shots at the bad guys.

THE RETURN OF ZELDA
Link's back! His latest adventure, *Twilight Princess*, is a launch title. And with the funky controller, you can go fishing!

MID ENGINE

REAR ENGINE

SOME PERFECTION IS DEBATABLE.

SOME IS NOT.

Made by hand from 100% blue agave.
The world's #1 ultra-premium tequila.

SIMPLY PERFECT.

patronspirits.com

40% Alc./Vol.

ct way to enjoy Patrón is responsibly.

Ask Heidi

Need some help in the sack? Let Maxim's very own lady of the night, **Heidi Fleiss,** give you some valuable pointers.

I had a very brief sexual relationship a few years ago with the girl who is now my best friend's girlfriend. He's even thinking about asking her to get married. If she's going to be his wife, am I obligated to tell him about what we did?—*Anonymous*
If he's a good friend and you want to preserve the friendship, there shouldn't be a secret between you. It'll only grow, and eventually it'll come out. Maybe you'll be drunk and want to confess, or she'll be pissed at him and tell him during a fight, or he'll just figure things out by the looks you guys give each other. Point is, the longer you wait, the harder it'll be to deal with the fallout. Try telling him about it by saying you don't want to be uncomfortable in your relationship with him and you think his fiancée is great. Assure him that what went on between you two meant nothing and is completely over. Otherwise there'll always be deception between all three of you. And if this guy is going to get freaked out by your telling him about something that happened years ago, he's not secure enough in his relationship to get married, anyway.

I started casually dating two women at the same time, and both relationships have grown more serious over the past few months. Now I think I'm in love with both of them. Is this possible? What should I do?—*Adam, 26, Kirksville, MO*
Sure, it's possible to be in love with both of them, but now you've got a problem. Solution? Dump 'em both. It'll save you a lot of trouble down the line.

Has anyone ever asked you to do something so perverted you wouldn't do it?—*Jeff, 40, Honolulu, HI*
I'm pretty much a pervert, so I've slept with everything on Earth. Young, old, rich, poor, better looking than Brad Pitt, guys you wouldn't ever let your friends see. But I'm not into defecation or anything that's degrading or humiliating. Like that producer, Don Simpson, who wanted to flush a girl's head down the toilet. There's nothing sexy about that.

Is there any way to make my jizz taste better? —*Kyle, 23, Tucson, AZ*
I've been a vegetarian my whole life—I was raised on organic health food. I've never had fast food, never even once. So I know that what you want to do is cleanse your body with good food and activity. What you put into your body comes out. To have good-tasting come, eat health food. If you eat fast food, it tastes awful. Do you wanna sleep [+]

Photographs by **Yann Dandois**

Poker Predator **No.2**

THE HUSTLER

BEWARE. THIS POKER PREDATOR FEASTS ON FEAR.

Be on the lookout for this animal when searching for a poker game in this urban jungle of ours. To avoid falling prey, keep him close, and your cards even closer. Learn the tools to survive, learn to play poker online at bodog.net and get your free guide to playing poker. 'Cause every man deserves to be king of his jungle.

bodog.net

POKER. PLAY HARD

BODOG is a registered trademark of Bodog Entertainment Goup S.A. BODOG.NET is not a gambling site. It is free to play for educational purposes only.

with a girl who buys dinner at 7-Eleven? Guys who exercise and eat right taste much better. Otherwise your body is holding in toxins, and those are gonna come out in your semen. When in doubt, eat lots of celery.

I've been dating my girlfriend for three years, and the relationship has been really rocky lately. Is it worth going to relationship counseling if we're not even married, or should I just break up with her? ***—Wil, 26, Brooklyn, NY***

Here's the thing: Counseling doesn't work. You already know right from wrong. You don't need a mediator to tell you how to compromise. You know how to do it—you just don't want to. The relationship is between you two, no one else. Make it work or move on. There's a world full of people out there.

In my experience, psychologists and counselors are some of the weirdest people in the world. I had a friend whose two roommates were psychologists, and they were hoarders. They didn't even have a cat, but they would buy cat food when it went on sale for, like, a penny a can, just to have it. If you look at profiles of people in that profession, they turn out to be very strange people. I'd guess that priests come pretty close up there, too.

'Here's the thing: Counseling doesn't work.'

There's no way I'm going to kiss my girlfriend after she's given me a blow job, but she keeps trying. We want to know whose side are you on with this one. ***—James, 20, Waco, TX***

If she's giving you blow jobs and wants you to kiss her, you'd better do it if you want more head. But I understand why you don't want to do it—if a guy goes down on me, I sure as hell don't want to kiss him afterward. Why not have a beverage ready so after she's done you can very romantically hand her something to drink—mouthwash, Red Bull, cognac, anything.

Your question reminds me of a story Ron Jeremy once told me. Apparently after some experimentation, Ron called his dad all excited and told him, "Dad, I can lick my own pecker!" And his dad said, "Son, don't ever tell that to anyone else."

My wife has agreed to have a threesome with me and her best friend. Her friend's interested, but she's afraid that if we all romp together, my wife and I will eventually break up. Is there a safe way to have a ménage à trois?—D.J., 28, Bellingham, WA

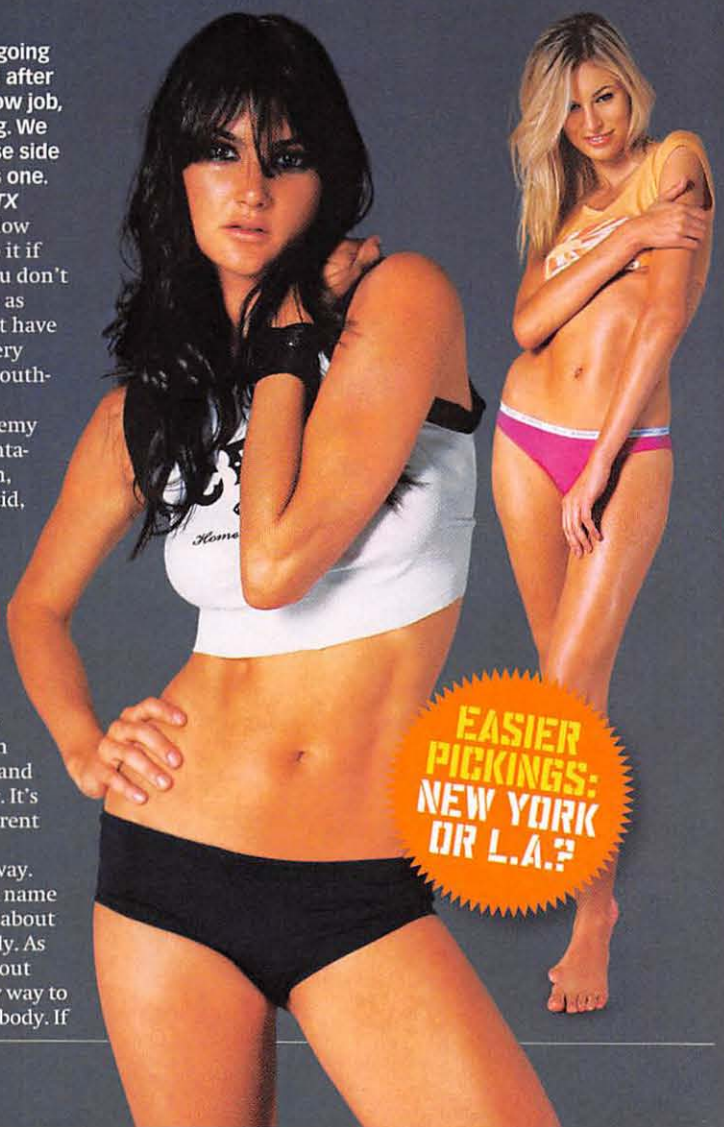
Most likely it'll ruin your relationship, because the wife or girlfriend always feels violated when the guy is banging someone else. The intimacy and bond you share are pretty much broken forever. It's just how women bond with guys, which is different from the way guys bond with girls.

But if you are going to do it, do it the safest way. First rule: The guy cannot ask the other girl her name or where she's from or anything at all personal about her. He cannot act like he's into her even slightly. As soon as you get interested and ask questions about her, the wife or girlfriend will go nuts. The only way to get through this is to act like she's a faceless nobody. If you don't show any emotion to the third person, you might be able to have her again. And the next day, no matter what, buy something very nice for your wife so she knows she's still the only special one in your life, so she understands there's a difference between her and the other girl.

I was king of the world when I lived in New York, but now that I'm in L.A. I can barely get laid. Do you think girls are easier in different parts of the country?—*Bo, 30, Los Angeles*

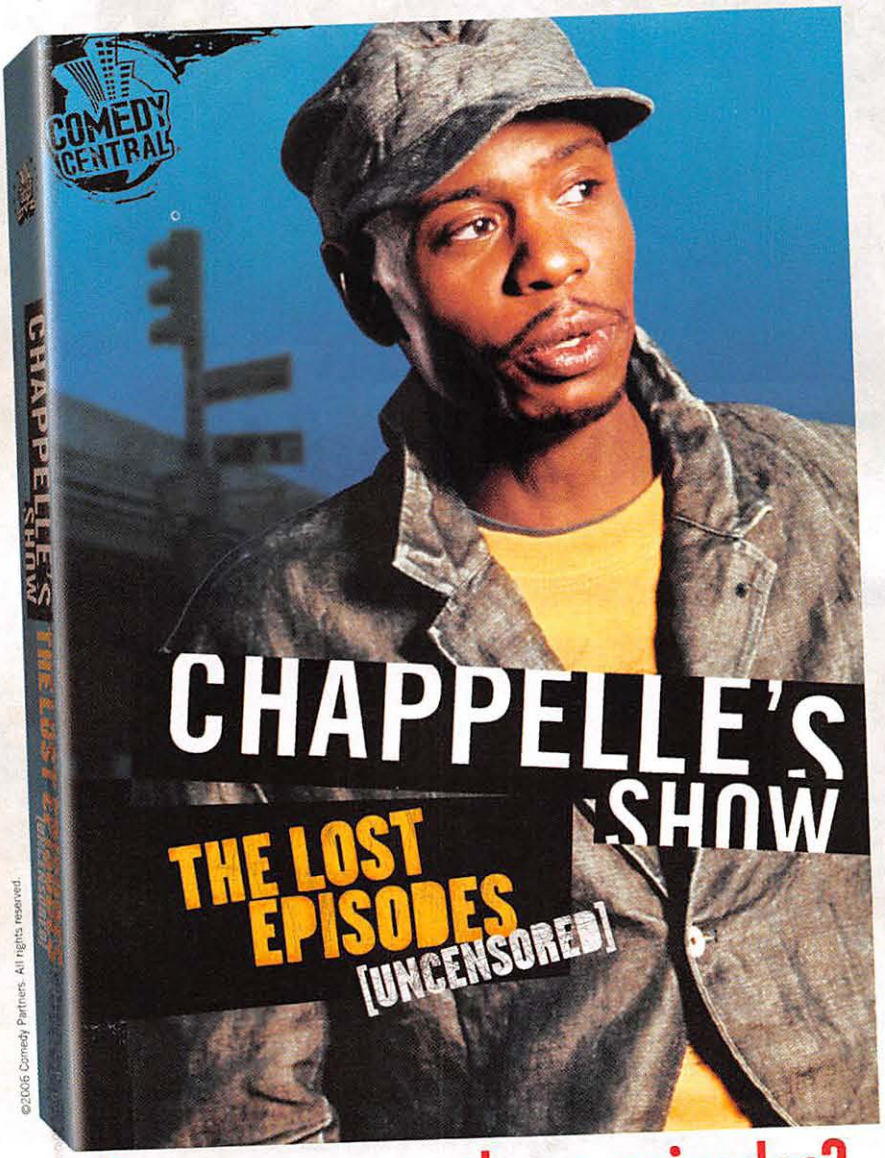
Getting laid has nothing to do with what part of the country you're in. It's about your attitude and how you project yourself. Maybe you just need to establish yourself in L.A. a little longer and get comfortable with the surroundings so that you can project more confidence.

Having said that, I will note that L.A. can be tough. It's got the best-looking people on Earth—which is why I call it "God's country"—and it's ground zero for narcissism. The girls might seem different because everyone in L.A. is looking for a bigger, better deal than they already have. You have to have something going on there for girls to pay attention to you, so it sounds like you just need to improve your game a little. M



Lisa Raquel for Cutler N.Y.C./Redken at See Management; makeup, Ingeborg for Ford Artists

LOST



©2006 Comedy Partners. All rights reserved.

BUY THE DVD JULY 25TH

Over an hour of never-before-seen extras:

- Unaired sketches
- "The Fabulous Making of Chappelle's Show"
- Musical performances
- Deleted scenes and bloopers

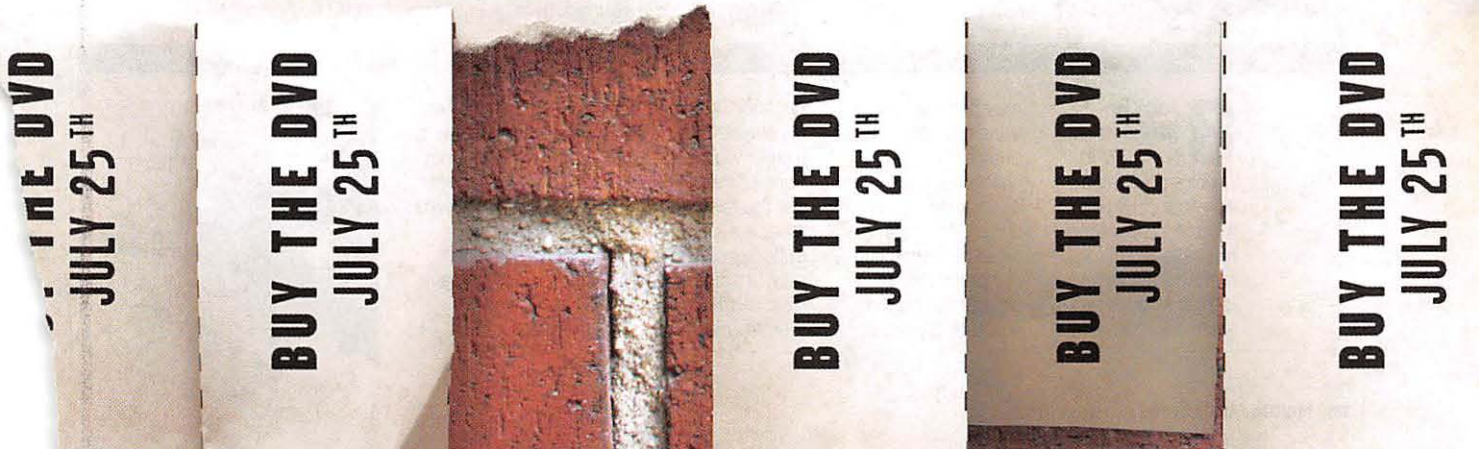
COMEDY CENTRAL

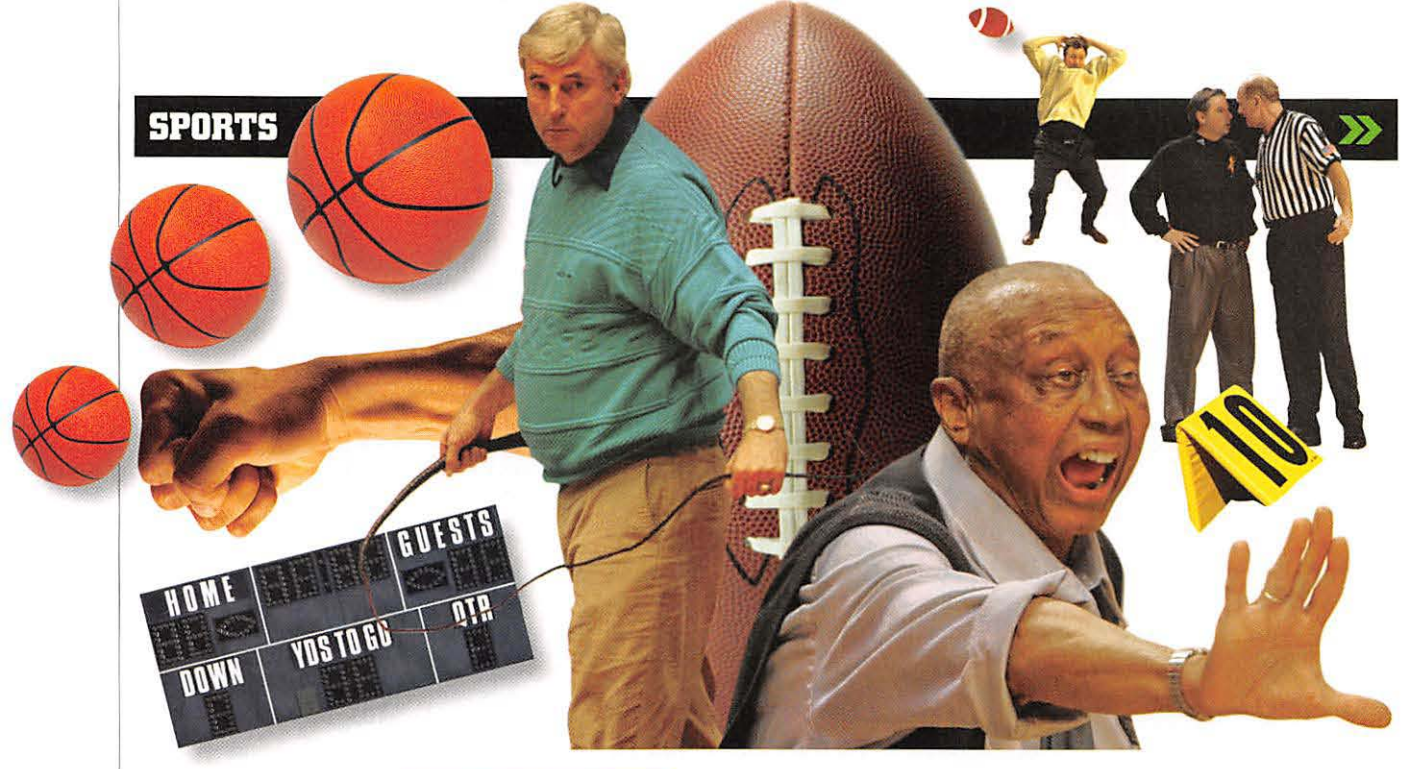
comedycentral.com

Have you seen these episodes?

Paramount
A VIACOM COMPANY

TM, ® & Copyright © 2006 by Paramount Pictures. All Rights Reserved. Date, availability, art and bonus features subject to change without notice.





The 10 worst college coaches

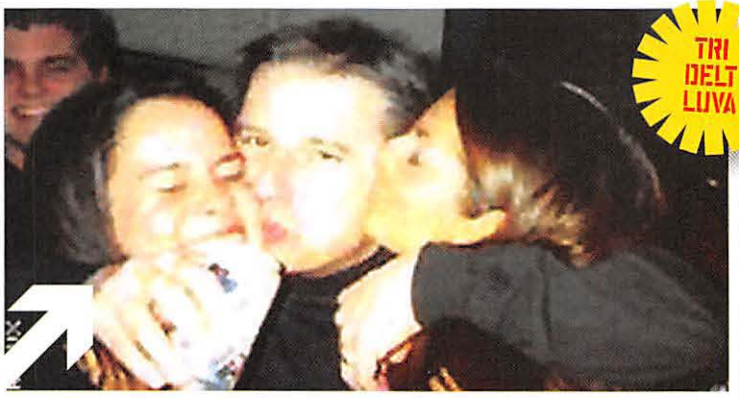
As school starts up, we'll again hear how **coaches** win games *and* **mold** men. Um, not these guys.

By **Sean Cunningham**

10 Tom Osborne

(Career record: 255-49-3)

Osborne's a Cornhusker legend, which helped him go from coach to congressman. Yet there's a big blemish on his reputation: running back Lawrence Phillips. During the 1995 season, Phillips' ex-girlfriend said he dragged her by the hair down three flights of stairs. Osborne suspended Phillips but insisted there were only "occasions every four to five months when he becomes a little explosive." He later reinstated Phillips to help Nebraska repeat as national champs. Since then Phillips has faced criminal charges that include suspicion of attempting to run down three teens with a stolen car. But, hey, it's only every four months or so.



9 Larry Eustachy

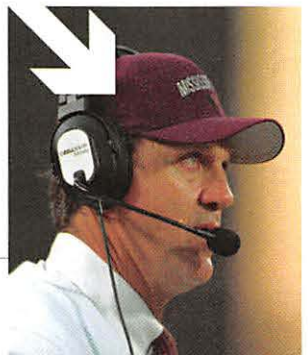
(271-162)

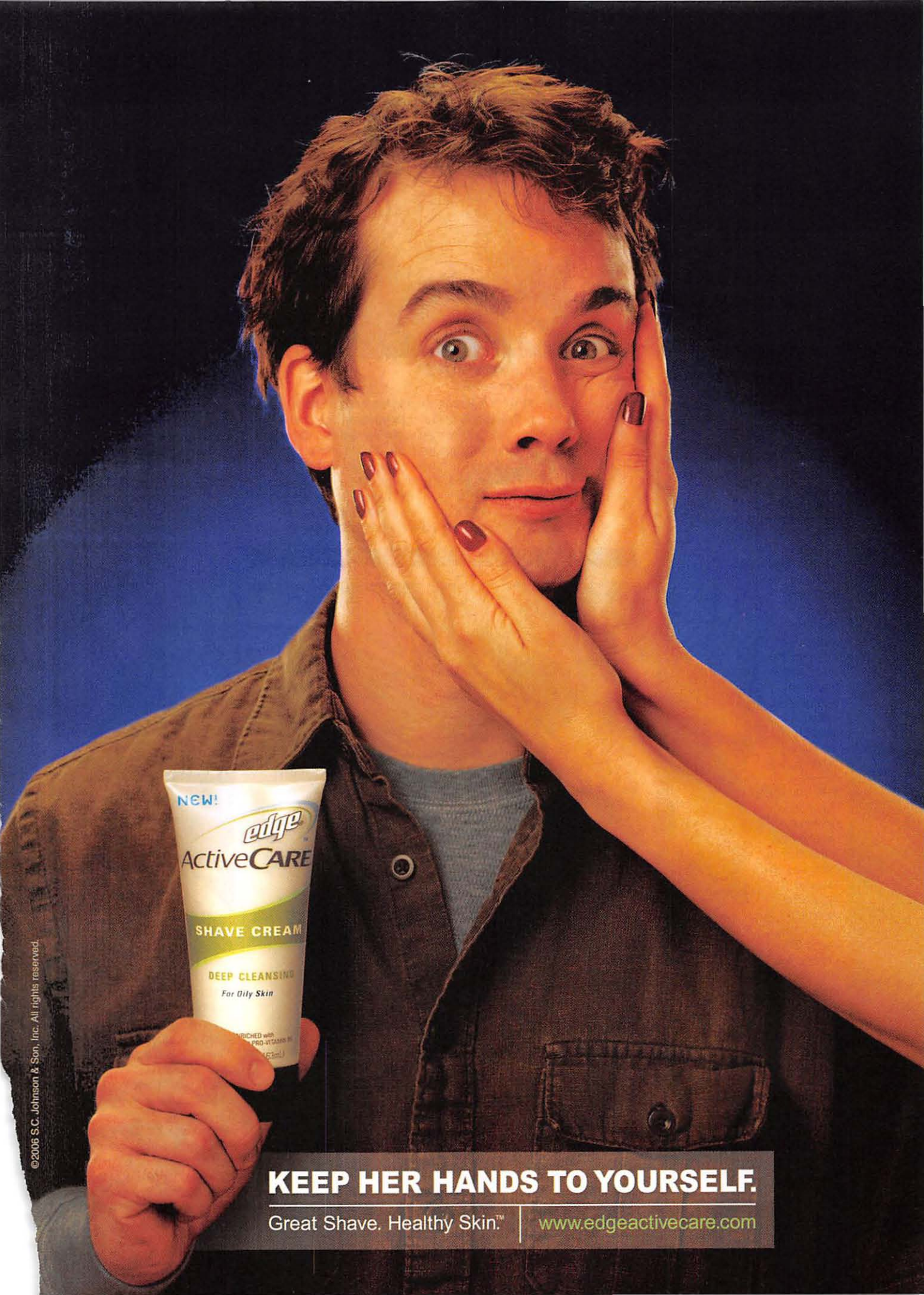
It's expected that college basketball players attend raging frat parties and mack on hot coeds. It's a surprise when their 47-year-old coach does so. After a tough loss to the Tigers, Iowa State's Eustachy wandered into a bash with Missouri students, where he was photographed drinking and kissing assorted women. (If you can't beat 'em, join 'em!) When the pics ran in *The Des Moines Register*, other Big 12 students came forward to say that Eustachy had lived *la vida loca* at their schools, too. Eustachy had to resign, but he taught his players a valuable lesson: If you're gonna revisit your youth, make sure there aren't any cameras around.

8 Jackie Sherrill

(180-120-4)

There's no better way to motivate a football player than to challenge his manhood. That said, former Mississippi State coach Sherrill may have taken things too far when, before the 1992 season opener against the Texas Longhorns, he had a calf castrated on the practice field. Sherrill put on the scrotum show because he asked his players "what a steer was, and none of them knew" (for the record, a steer is a calf post-Bulldogs pregame rally). Inspired—or at least terrified—his team routed Texas 28-10. Sherrill later said, "If this incident was in any way not perceived as proper by those who love Mississippi State, then I apologize," but Texas fans have yet to uncross their legs. [+]





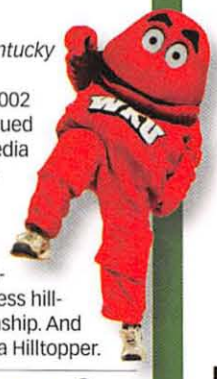
©2006 S.C. Johnson & Son, Inc. All rights reserved.

[COSTUME PARTY]

Animal House

Who needs a bad coach when your mascot's a freak?

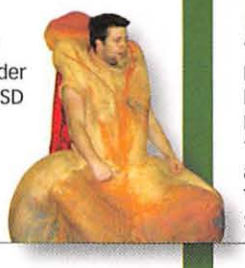
BIG RED
(Western Kentucky University)
Fur flew in 2002 when WKU sued an Italian media giant whose character, Gabibbo, looks just like this symbol of toothless hillbilly partisanship. And nothing like a Hilltopper.

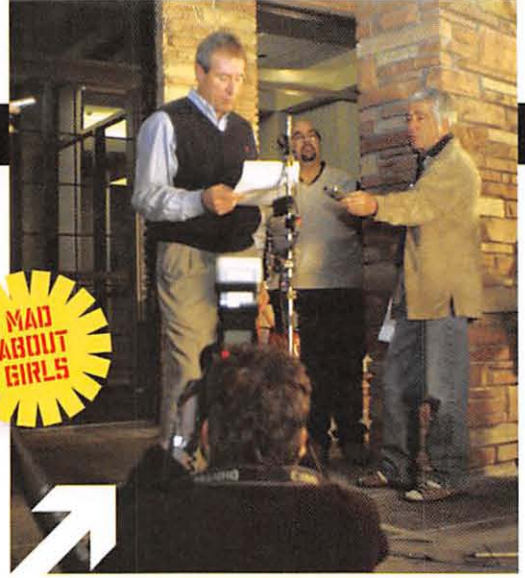


KEGGY THE KEG
(Dartmouth College)
This unofficial replacement for the un-PC Indian has been pumping up crowds since the fall of 2003. Social!

THE BILLIKEN
(Saint Louis University)
Legend has it this Billiken Company of Chicago symbol so resembled SLU football coach John Bender, he became the mascot.

SCROTIE
(Rhode Island School of Design)
You have to be kind of a dick to become the head cheerleader for the RISD hockey team, known as the Nads.





7 Gary Barnett
(92-94-2)
First there were Colorado football's recruiting parties, which allegedly featured strippers and escorts. Then several women, including placekicker Katie Hnida, lodged rape allegations against the Buffs. When her plight came to Barnett's attention, he sympathetically noted she was an "awful" player who "couldn't kick the ball through the uprights." Shockingly, all this happened despite the DTRT—do the right thing—wristbands Barnett gave his team. If wristbands don't work, what hope is there?

During that game Woody also showed some love to his player Ken Fritz.

6 Woody Hayes
(238-72-10)
"The minute I think I'm getting mellow, I'm retiring," Hayes declared. "Who ever heard of a mellow winner?" The legendary Ohio State football coach (three national titles) didn't need to worry. In the 1978 Gator Bowl, OSU trailed Clemson by two late in the fourth when Clemson's Charlie Bauman made an interception and ran out of bounds on OSU's sideline. Hayes, then 65, decided to show his team how to take down an opponent and sucker-punched the nose guard. The only damage was to Woody's career. He was canned the next morning and never coached again.

5 Bob Huggins
(567-199)
The Cincinnati hoops coach declared NCAA reports that his program had a 0 percent graduation rate (as in "no graduates") were misleading, and sure enough, a supporter showed his ratio was nearly a robust 30 percent. Sadly, all good things must end. A 2004 DUI arrest forced him to resign (Cincy's prez snobbishly insisted coaches be "exemplary role models"). He got a $3 million buyout, or more than $100,000 for each Bearcat who graduated in his 16 years at the helm.

4 Jim Harrick
(470-235)
Harrick led UCLA hoops to its first post-Wooden title in 1995 and *still* managed to lose his job the next year by lying on an expense report. After a scandal-plagued stop at Rhode Island, Jim and assistant coach Jim Jr. went to Georgia, where Junior taught Coaching Principles and Strategies of Basketball, a player fave featuring brutal exam questions like, "How many points does a three-point field goal account for?" (with multiple-choice options!). Every student got an A...and Jim Sr. got a $254,166 resignation deal to get the hell out of town.

KILLER POST MOVES

3 John Chaney *(741-311)*
You don't make the Basketball Hall of Fame by being a pushover. So when a George Washington player ticked Chaney off, he grabbed GW coach Gerry Gimelstob's throat. And when he thought UMass coach John Calipari had bullied the referees during a 56-55 Temple loss, he showed up at Calipari's postgame press conference and screamed, "I'll kill you! You remember that...when I see you, I'm gonna kick your ass!" while charging the lectern. And when Chaney became convinced St. Joseph's was setting illegal screens during a game, he put in reserve goon Nehemiah Ingram to "send a message." Ingram promptly broke the arm of Hawks forward John Bryant. Chaney apologized, but sent another message when he noted Ingram wasn't the only potential arm-breaker on the floor: "I put three or four players in there and were [sic] telling them to make hard fouls." Well, at least he's honest. He's also retired now.

2 Bobby Knight *(869-350)*
The former Indiana and current Texas Tech hoops coach has thrown a chair, hit a Puerto Rican police officer, cursed at the Big Ten commissioner, chewed out the Hoosiers' cheerleaders, pulled his entire team from the floor after he was ejected in an exhibition against the Soviet Union (they were losing anyway), joked on national TV, "I think that if rape is inevitable, relax and enjoy it," pretended to bullwhip a black player, accidentally head-butted a player, accidentally shot a friend in the back while hunting without a license, reportedly threw a vase at a secretary who upset him, and had a "salad-bar incident" when the chancellor of his university dared to talk to him at an upscale grocery store. But he won three NCAA titles, so it's OK.

TEARS OF A CLOWN

1 Dave Bliss *(526-328)*
When the going gets tough, the tough piss on the memory of the deceased. Faced with a nightmarish situation (former player Carlton Dotson murdered ex-teammate Patrick Dennehy), Baylor coach Dave Bliss hit on a logical solution: Blame the dead. Bliss told his grieving players they should "create the perception that Pat may have been a dealer," noting there was no way for Dennehy to deny the drug allegations since he had died and all. An assistant coach taped the pep talk and gave the recording to the media. No one was more enraged than Dennehy's stepfather, who said Bliss "shook my hand at Patrick's memorial, and I thanked him for coming. He's just a two-faced bald-ass liar." We couldn't put it any better.

[SPEECH 101]

Blow Harder

Some coaches inspire locker rooms with their visionary remarks. And some say stuff like this.

"On this team we're all united in a common goal: to keep my job."
—*Lou Holtz*

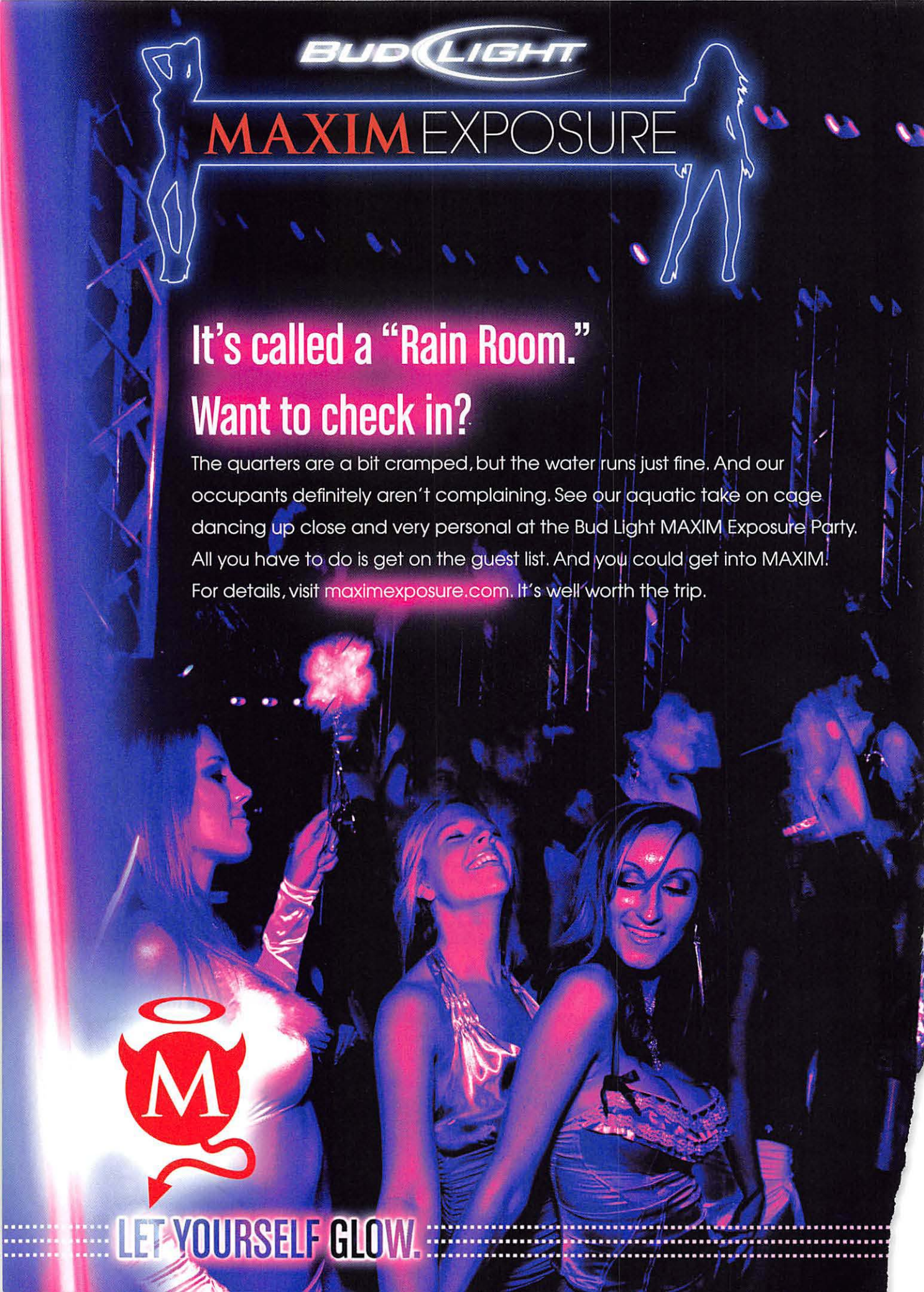
"When I coached at Marquette, I told the players we go first-class. We don't take the towels from the hotel rooms. We take the television sets."
—*Al McGuire*

"All of us learn to write in the second grade. Most of us go on to greater things."
—*Bobby Knight, on sportswriters*

"Working for Lou was pretty good. But the problem was, every morning he'd make the coaches kiss his ring, and he kept the ring in his back pocket."
—*former University of Wisconsin football coach Barry Alvarez, on working for Holtz*

"We're not eating, we're not sleeping. We're like Gandhi."
—*Pete Gillen, former Xavier U. hoops coach*

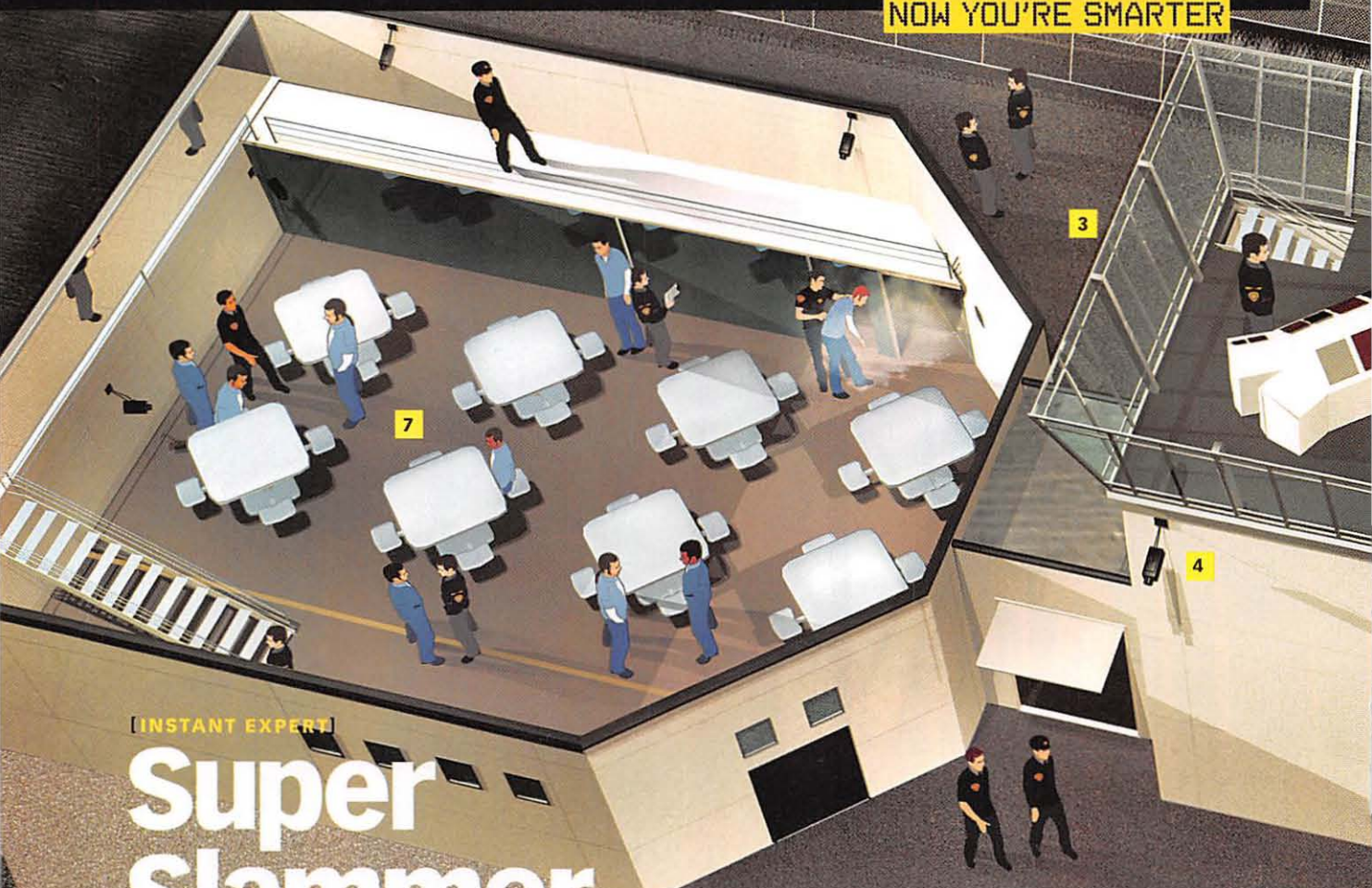
"I looked in the mirror one day and said to my wife, 'How many great coaches do you think there are?' She said, 'One less than you think.'"
—*Joe Paterno*


BUD LIGHT
MAXIM EXPOSURE
It's called a "Rain Room."
Want to check in?
The quarters are a bit cramped, but the water runs just fine. And our occupants definitely aren't complaining. See our aquatic take on cage dancing up close and very personal at the Bud Light MAXIM Exposure Party. All you have to do is get on the guest list. And you could get into MAXIM. For details, visit maximexposure.com. It's well worth the trip.
M
LET YOURSELF GLOW.

BUD LIGHT
BUD LIGHT
RESPONSIBILITY MATTERS
© 2006 Anheuser-Busch, Inc., Bud Light® Beer, St. Louis, MO

EXPERT

NOW YOU'RE SMARTER



[INSTANT EXPERT]

Super Slammer

Maryland's new North Branch Correctional Institution claims to be the most high-tech, hard-ass lockup in the country. *Open the gate!*

1 HIGH RENT

By the time it's fully operational, in 2007, the pride of beautiful Cresaptown, Maryland will hold more than 2,000 grizzled cons in four separate 256-cell "housing units" (a.k.a. cellblocks). Construction cost to taxpayers for the six-year project: $168 million. That works out to $422 per square foot, or a hell of a lot more than the $288 per square foot cost of the swanky new Wynn Las Vegas casino. And there aren't even any classy show girls!

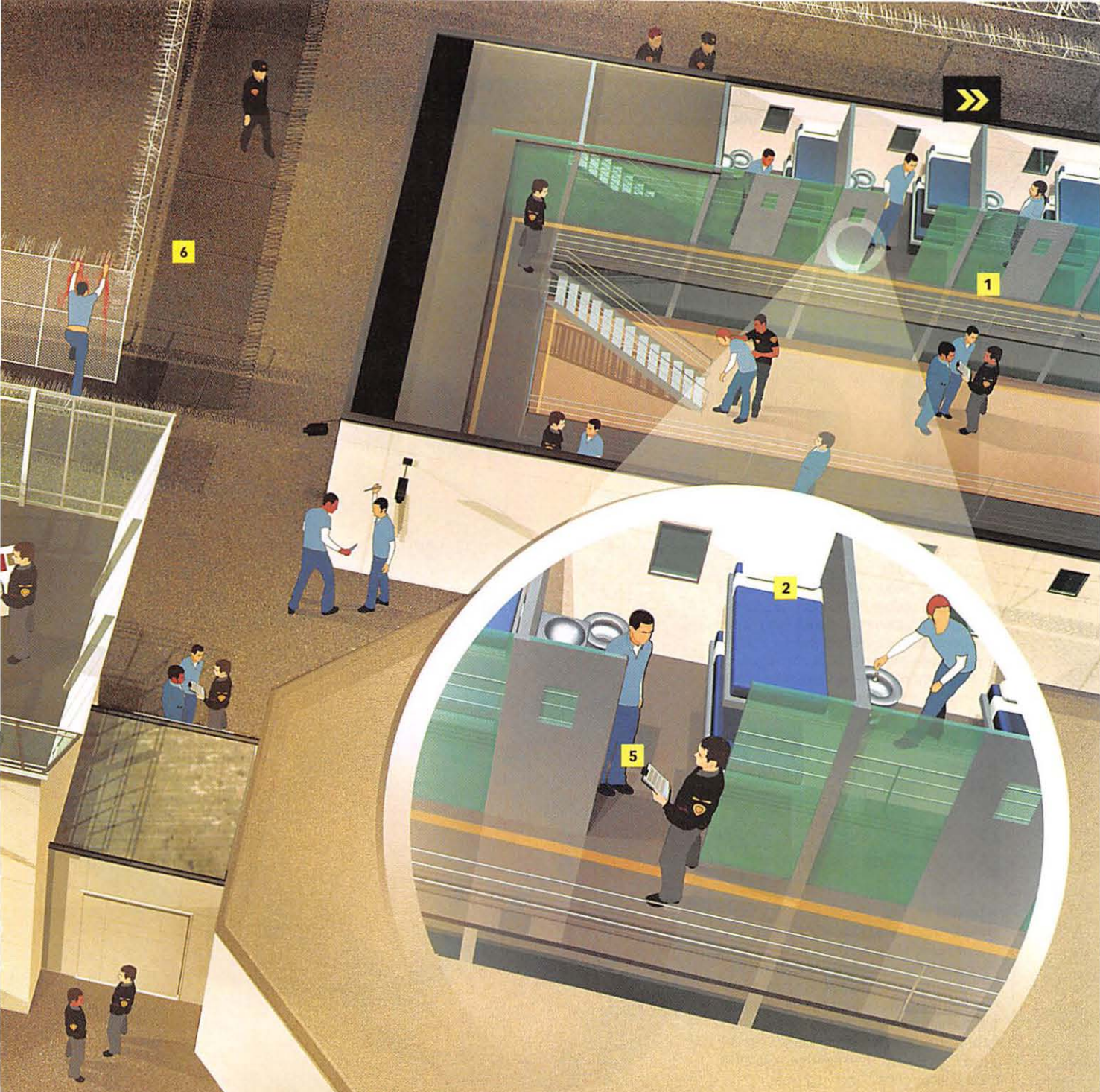
2 HARD CELLS

The walk-in-closet-like two-man rooms are precast out of high-density molded concrete so there isn't any chisel room for Tim Robbins. Bunks fasten to walls with round bolts that can't be unscrewed, and even the toilets are steel. Each cell is fronted by a 350-pound steel door and a polycarbonate bulletproof glass window, tough enough to withstand point-blank fire from an M-16...or flaming bags of prisoner excrement.

3 TOWER OF POWER

NBCI is laid out as an "inverted fortress," with six barriers between cons and sweet freedom. The centerpiece is a five-story master control tower that provides a panoramic view of the complex and lets screws call the shots via slick electronic consoles. And should inmates somehow take the tower, they'll be in for the ultimate psych-out when they realize guards have a secret duplicate control room in an undisclosed location. Zing!

WANT MORE? Check out the National Geographic Channel's *MegaStructures: Hi-Tech Prison* Monday, September 4 at 3 P.M. ET.



4 SURVEILLANCE SAYS

Over 200 remote-controlled cameras allow wardens to observe the action in every corner of the prison without setting down a single donut. Intercoms in each cell are also monitored from the control tower, where guards use computers to direct everything from bursts of tear gas in the cafeteria (to provide instant crowd control) to the flushing of toilets in individual cells (to keep contraband in prisoners' rectums, where it belongs).

5 DOOR JAMS

NBCI's staff don't carry guns, so inmates can't use guards' own weapons against them. But should some clever jumpsuits somehow break out of their cells, each housing unit is broken down into four easily isolated wings. And the prison features more than 1,000 steel doors on silent pneumatic closing mechanisms—all controlled remotely—to prevent a localized riot from spreading like your sister's reputation to the rest of the complex.

6 BORDER PATROL

Motion detectors sweep every inch from the buildings to the perimeter fence, a $5 million vibration-detecting soul-crusher topped with 15 miles of razor wire. There's also an inward-curving inner fence so runners have to fight gravity as well as a hail of bullets, and between the two, three more coils of flesh-shredding razor wire (total slicing edges: 11 million). Oh, and guards cruise the outside in SUVs... for some reason.

7 CRIMINAL STUDIES

Unlike the state's now-blah Supermax prison, a 23-hour lockdown facility located in downtown Baltimore, NBCI will provide on-site education, recreation, counseling, and medical treatment so prisoners won't leave with only, as one official put it, "a degree in crime." NBCI has already started receiving hardened Supermax vets, with plans to take on members of death row. Just remember, guys—we helped you escape!

By **Charles Coxe** Illustration by **red-seal.com**

[BEAUTIFUL BEEF]

The Perfect Steak

When the Hungry-Man Salisbury just doesn't cut it anymore, try one of these top chophouse techniques.

The other New York strip is just as tasty

NEW YORK STRIP STEAK »

RENE LENGER

STRIP HOUSE, NEW YORK CITY

"The natural flavors of a great piece of meat will come through," says Lenger. Season a prime 14- to 16-ounce New York strip steak with ground pepper and kosher salt, then get your grill *superhot* and cook five minutes uncovered. Cover and watch closely, flipping when you get quality char. Finish cooking, let it rest five minutes, then drizzle with clarified butter and sea salt. Damn!

BUFFALO COWBOY STEAK

JEFF DREW

SNAKE RIVER GRILL, JACKSON HOLE, WY

Grab an aged 16-ounce bone-in rib-eye chop from your local butcher (not the supermarket). Cook 10 minutes a side in a preheated cast-iron pan in an oven set at 450 degrees. The pan lets the meat stew in the flavorful fat and provides a nice crust, says Drew. Let it rest five minutes, then feel free to salt the meat liberally once it's on your plate.

POACHED BEEF TENDERLOIN

JEAN JOHO

EIFFEL TOWER RESTAURANT, LAS VEGAS

Pour enough beef broth into a stockpot to cover the tenderloin, and heat it on low so it's just below simmering before submerging the cow flesh. Then cook uncovered for at least 10 minutes. When the meat reaches 130 degrees, it's near medium-rare. Serve with sea salt, horseradish cream, or spicy mustard on the side. Mom'll be so proud.

SANTA MARIA–STYLE BBQ

FRANK OSTINI

THE HITCHING POST II, BUELLTON, CA

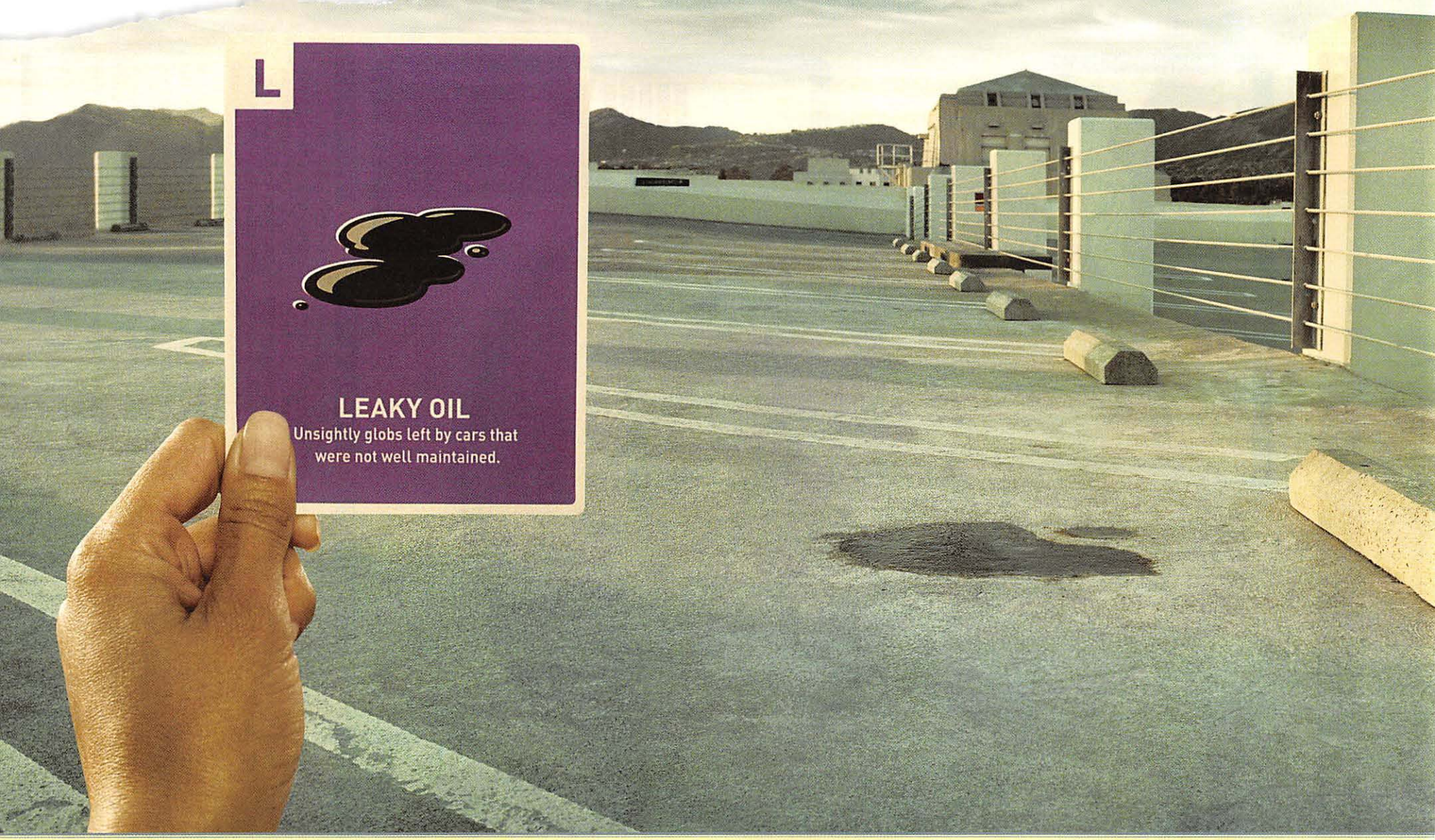
Throw a flat-iron steak on a grill over an open fire of oak, says Ostini, owner and chef of the eatery made famous in *Sideways*. Grill for five minutes on each side at 450 degrees. For seasoning, add half-tablespoons of granulated garlic, salt, and pepper while cooking—or buy Magic Dust at hitchingpost2.com. Do not serve with fucking merlot.

#1 LESS THAN EXPERT

Oh, the things a chap overhears in the local dive bar at 2 A.M.

Guy #1: What the hell happened to you?
Guy #2: I got checked into the freakin' boards in a hockey game last night.
Guy #1: Wow. Did you get the guy back?
Guy #2: Nah. I would have kicked his ass, but, you know, I had to work the next day.

photograph, John Blais; illustration, mckibillo



IT'S AMAZING WHAT YOU'LL FORGET WHEN YOU OWN A GM CERTIFIED USED VEHICLE. All thanks to a 110+ Point Inspection, Limited Warranty/Service Contract, competitive financing, with dependability and quality you can trust. Choose from the industry's largest selection of certified used vehicles at over 3,600 GM Certified dealers, or visit gmcertified.com.

GMC

GM Certified USED VEHICLES

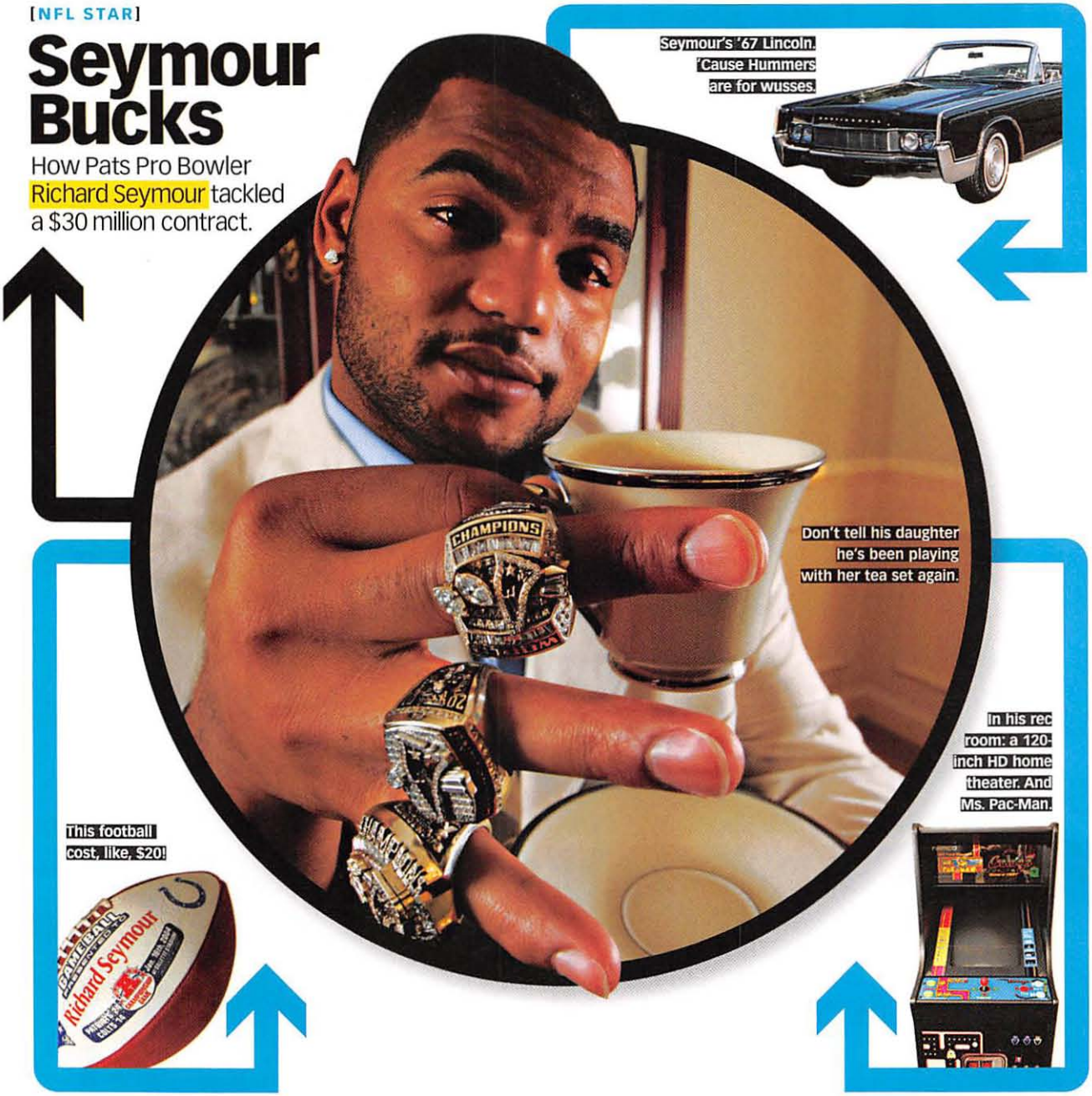
No worries.™

©2006 GM Corp. All rights reserved. Buckle up, America!

[NFL STAR]

Seymour Bucks

How Pats Pro Bowler Richard Seymour tackled a $30 million contract.


Seymour's '67 Lincoln. 'Cause Hummers are for wusses.
Don't tell his daughter he's been playing with her tea set again.
In his rec room: a 120-inch HD home theater. And Ms. Pac-Man.
This football cost, like, $20!
Richard Seymour

DO STAY OPEN-MINDED

"Before the draft I wanted to go to the West Coast or somewhere down south," recalls the 6'6", 310-pound QB-crushing defensive end from South Carolina. "I didn't want to go up north...and boom, New England drafted me. Now look at the situation a few years later—four Pro Bowls, three Super Bowls, first-class teammates and coaches. I couldn't ask for anything better. That's why I say things that look bad may be good, and things that look good may not be."

DON'T BE A SMARTY PANTS

"When it comes to money, you have to be informed, and it's not by somebody telling you what to do," says Seymour, who's invested his earnings in houses for his mother and grandmother, plus two for himself. "It's by listening, checking out their advice, and doing as much research as you can. You don't have to feel stupid because you don't know. The smart thing is to understand that you don't know. The ones who get taken advantage of are the ones who think they know it all."

DO FOCUS LIKE A MOFO

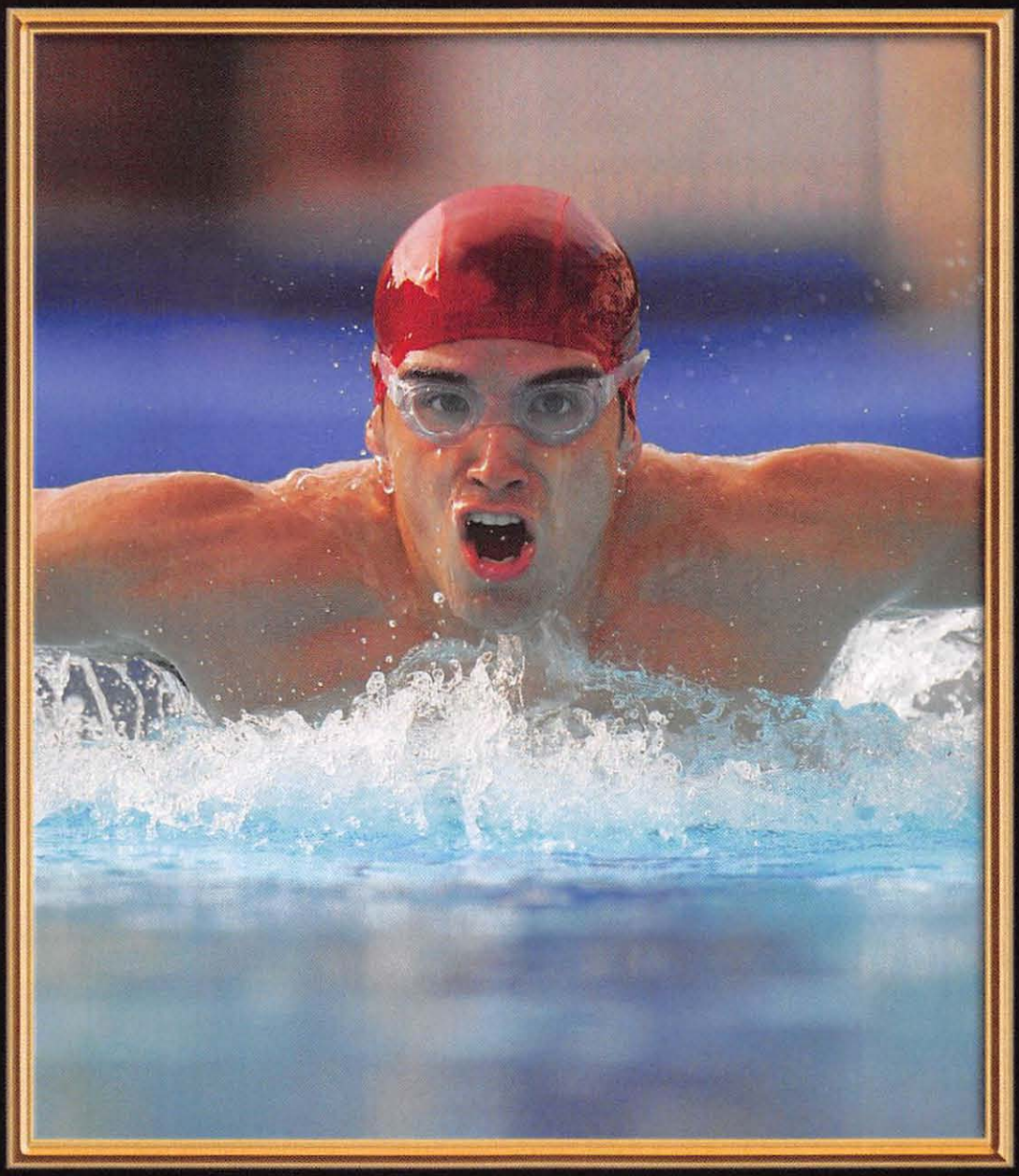
"The whole time it's always about decisions. All through high school and college and even when I got into the NFL, I constantly had to make choices. I could have chosen to go with some of my friends, who were doing things that I knew in my heart weren't right. And sometimes I wasn't popular, but I had to hold true to the vision I had in my head. I encourage anybody who wants to get to the top to have a vision and stick to it, even if it's unpopular."

DON'T STOP HUSTLING

"I'm the guy who's always hungry as far as learning more. There are a lot of talented guys out there—you've got to have something that separates you. I cried several times when I made my first Pro Bowl, because it took a lot of hard work and a lot of people helping me get to that point. But I still realize there's a lot of stuff I haven't done. I've never been Defensive Player of the Year; I've never been MVP of the league. And that's part of my motivation to keep going."

Photograph by **Sam Bassett**

®/TM trademarks © Mars, Incorporated 2006



VICTORY

Determination allows mere mortals to soar to new heights.
Bad energy bars just suck the life right out of you.

High in protein, vitamins and minerals. Everything you expect from an energy bar, with the great taste you expect from SNICKERS.®

[DREAM SHOE]

Fancy Footwork

Are John Lobb's $4,500 doghouses worth every pretty penny? *Oui!*

During private fittings at the company's New York City boutique, employees take five measurements of each foot and send the info to Paris, where old-world craftsmen carve a wooden model, or "last," to match. Using the last, they construct a soft plastic bootie, which is later returned to the boutique for a fitting, then sent back to Paris for adjustments. After a total of six months, the perfect pair of topnotch bespokes await.

1 NATURAL BEAUTY
John Lobb uses only the flawless parts of the rear of young European calves, so there's no need for heavy lacquers—which tend to dry out the leather—to mask imperfections. Lack of high-gloss shine equals high quality.

2 DEMANDING DETAILS
Ultra-high-end shoe manufacturers take the time to smooth a layer of leather over the sole's stitching in order to achieve a completely seamless look. Take a look underneath *your* shoe to find the seamless sole. Yep, thought not.

3 TIME IS MONEY
Another mark of excellence? If a shoe's sole is hand-sewn extremely close to its upper leather, there will be virtually no space between the two and a beveled effect is achieved along the inside. Mmm...beveledness.

4 HIGH ENDURANCE
Multiple layers of leather help retain the shoe's shape over time. In fact, Philippe Atienza, director of John Lobb's custom division, boasts, "If you treat our shoes well, they can last 10 to 15 years, sometimes longer."

[STEP IT UP]

Ready to Wear

Can't drop four grand till your next paycheck? Try these stylish toe boats on for size.

1 PAYLESS SHOESOURCE
The Pinnacle is a versatile everyday dress shoe that's smart but not bank-breaking (i.e., for interns). *($35)*

2 ALDO
Better for the champagne room than the boardroom, the Ciuto will impress bouncers and babes alike. *($100)*

3 KENNETH COLE N.Y.
Pair the sophisticated European-made Street Smart with an edgy Italian suit and call yourself stallion. *($175)*

4 JOHNSTON & MURPHY
Not only will the refurbishable Greenwich wing tip look good with your pinstripe suit; it may outlast it. *($265)*

Illustration, Peter Crowther; photographs, Jeremy Spink

© 2006 P&G
head & shoulders
ocean lift
Take a rejuvenating escape.
Ocean Lift from Head & Shoulders. Its formula contains a sea mineral essence and has an invigorating scent. For a healthy scalp and flake-free* hair that's revitalized, head for the ocean. Surprise Yourself.
*with regular use.

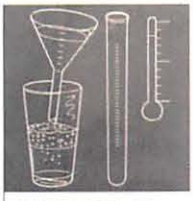
[LIFE LESSONS]

College Dropouts

This fall, skip the epic parties and learn to make bank *without* getting a degree.

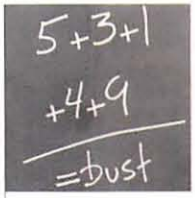
Jimmy Bob always schooled the other kids at show and tell

BLACKSMITH
Investment: From custom furniture design to railing repair to antique replications, blacksmithing offers big-time and small-town opportunities alike…provided you can light a fire and forge hot metal without melting your face. Turley Forge Blacksmithing School, one of the oldest and most comprehensive programs in the U.S., charges $2,400 for three weeks training (and a certificate!). You'll learn the basics there, but you'll still need a good deal of on-the-job training and business expertise if you intend to fly solo. Jock Dempsey, a consultant who runs metalworking resource site anvilfire.com, says it takes at least two years to bang out true blacksmith street cred.
Return: Blacksmith salaries vary wildly—think $10,000–$100,000, depending on talent and whether you treat it as a hobby or a career. Either way, there's something to be said for having the lifelong ability to craft wrought-iron beds for every desperate housewife across the land.



BREWMASTER
Investment: It's about $8,000 for the American Brewers Guild's 27-week course (abgbrew.com), which includes one week of in-person brewery training in Vermont and a five-week unpaid internship.
Return: Brew pubs will start you in the mid- to high 20s and move you up quickly if you don't go all Homer Simpson. But the ceiling is $60,000…unless your last name be Coors or Busch.

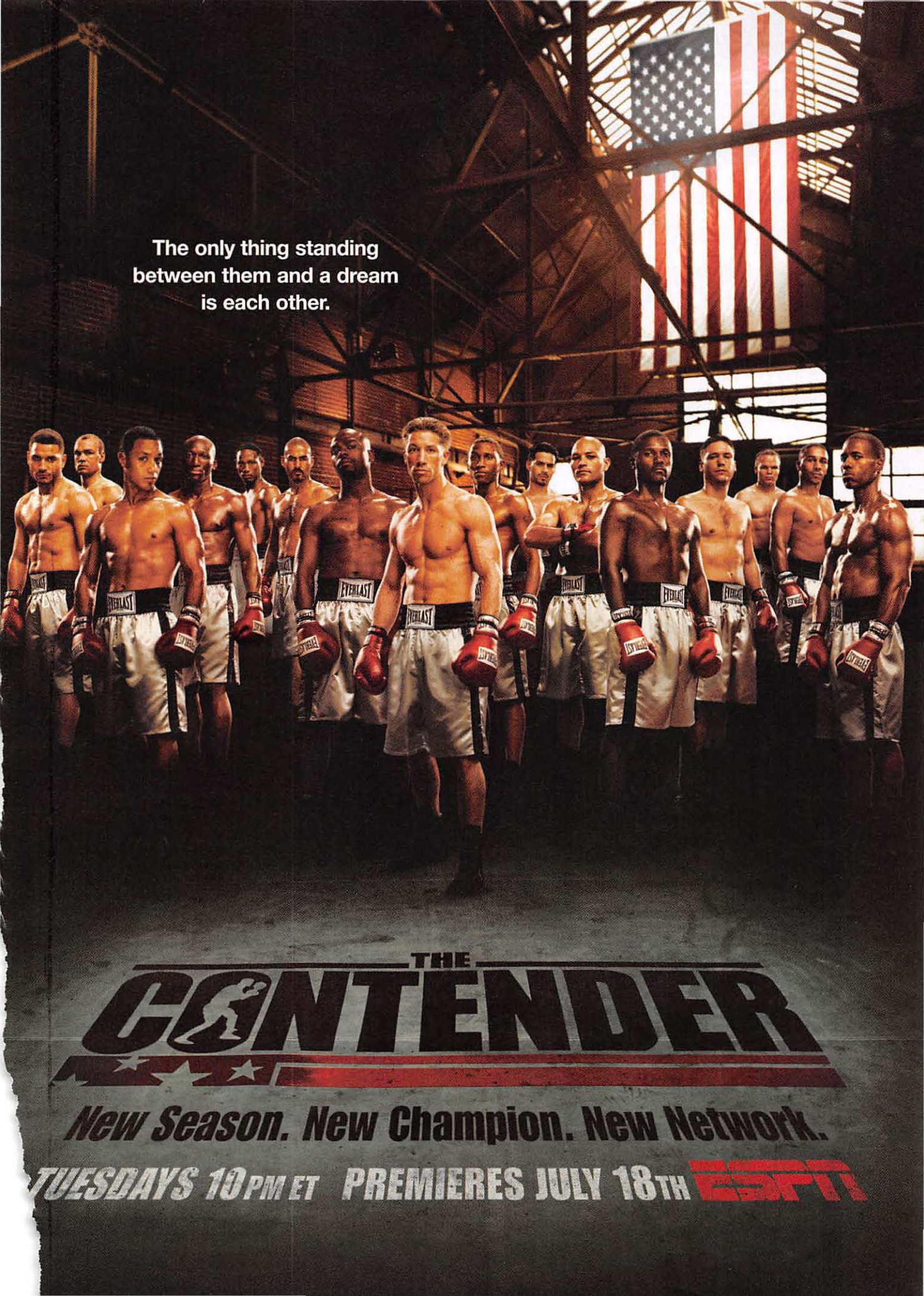
FOREST FIREFIGHTER
Investment: Agree to stay in federal service for three times the length of your two- to four-year training, and room and board for the initial portion of the Wildland Firefighter Apprenticeship Program (wfap.net) are on Uncle Sam.
Return: For risking your life protecting bunnies and McMansions, the government ponies up a mere $11,000–$12,500 a year. But at least Dad will finally accept you!



CASINO DEALER
Investment: Spend six weeks at one of the Casino College's eight U.S. locations (ideal21.com) and leave with not only the ability to deal three games but also an estimated 95 percent chance of getting a spot on the floor. Woo-hoo!
Return: Starting pay is $25K–$45K, counting tips, benefits, and all the secondhand stogie smoke you can hack.

AIR TRAFFIC CONTROLLER
Investment: Pass the publicly available Air Traffic-Selection and Training (AT-SAT) test and the FAA will pay *you* to attend its three- to six-year Air Traffic Control Academy (natca.org/about).
Return: Salaries start near $40,000 and can climb to $80,000 after three to five years. Plus, the industrywide average is above $100,000, which leaves you plenty to spend on Jack and Valium.

Photo-illustration, Eric Heintz. Illustration, I love dust


The only thing standing
between them and a dream
is each other.
THE
CONTENDER
New Season. New Champion. New Network.
TUESDAYS 10PM ET PREMIERES JULY 18TH
ESPN

[ASK ANYTHING]

Q: How does a master key work?

1. THE GIVEN
When the correct key is inserted into a lock, pairs of little pins in the lock's shaft are raised to align at the shear line (where the lock's cylinder and housing meet). As long as the pin pair meet at the shear line, the key can turn. Simple as pie!

2. THE VARIABLE
Locks that are a part of a "master keying" system usually have a few pin pairs that are separated by a third pin, called a master pin. When a master pin is present (above, green), there is more than one way to position the pins so that the requisite alignment occurs.

3. THE OUTCOME
While a lock's individual (or change) key might create one shear line, the master key within the lock's system creates its own, which is what allows it alone to open all the locks. Sadly, knowing *how* your super gets in won't bring back the Xbox he swiped.

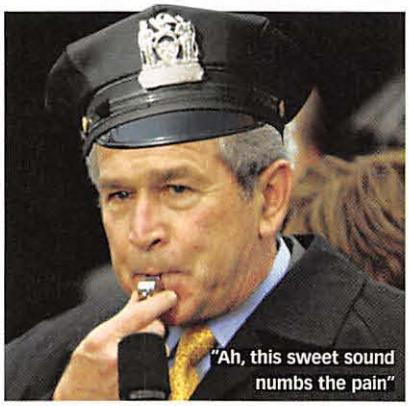
Q: Why do bars put ice in the urinals?

A: The potential reasons are endless: It keeps the urinal cold, limiting bacteria and stankiness; melting ice acts as a constant slow flush; it's cheaper than urinal cakes; it lessens splash-back; watering holes need somewhere to empty their ice machines once in a while. Plus, "It's a tradition," says David Mancini of N.Y.C.'s super-swanky Le Bernardin. "We do it now because it's always been done." And because it's so fun to melt cubes with a stream!

Frozen turds don't stink... much

[FEAR FACTOR]

Q: Has the U.S. government ever declared martial law?


"Ah, this sweet sound numbs the pain"

A: Yup. With approval from Congress, the president can have the military fill in for cops and suspend habeas corpus, making it OK to jail a person without a charge. In 1863 Lincoln imposed it nationwide to deal with draft dodgers and illiterate Confederates, but it's more commonly used on a smaller scale. What later became Hawaii was placed under martial law during World War II, and New Orleans found itself in a similar situation after Hurricane Katrina. And we may see more of it. Over the past several years, Dubya has reportedly given himself power to impose military authority, suspend habeas corpus, and let the military police the U.S. whenever he wants, *without* asking Congress. Yee-haw!

Illustration, John Harwood

[KNOW THIS]

it's a FACT!

Boy in the Hood
President Warren G. Harding was a member of the Ku Klux Klan. Rumor has it he even took his oath in the White House's Green Room.

No Choice
Norma McCorvey, the plaintiff in Roe v. Wade, never actually got an abortion. She'd long since put the kid up for adoption when the Supreme Court ruled in her favor. She later became a pro-lifer!

Ga-Ga
Babies are born without kneecaps.

"But why can't I watch *The Sopranos*?"

#2 LESS THAN EXPERT

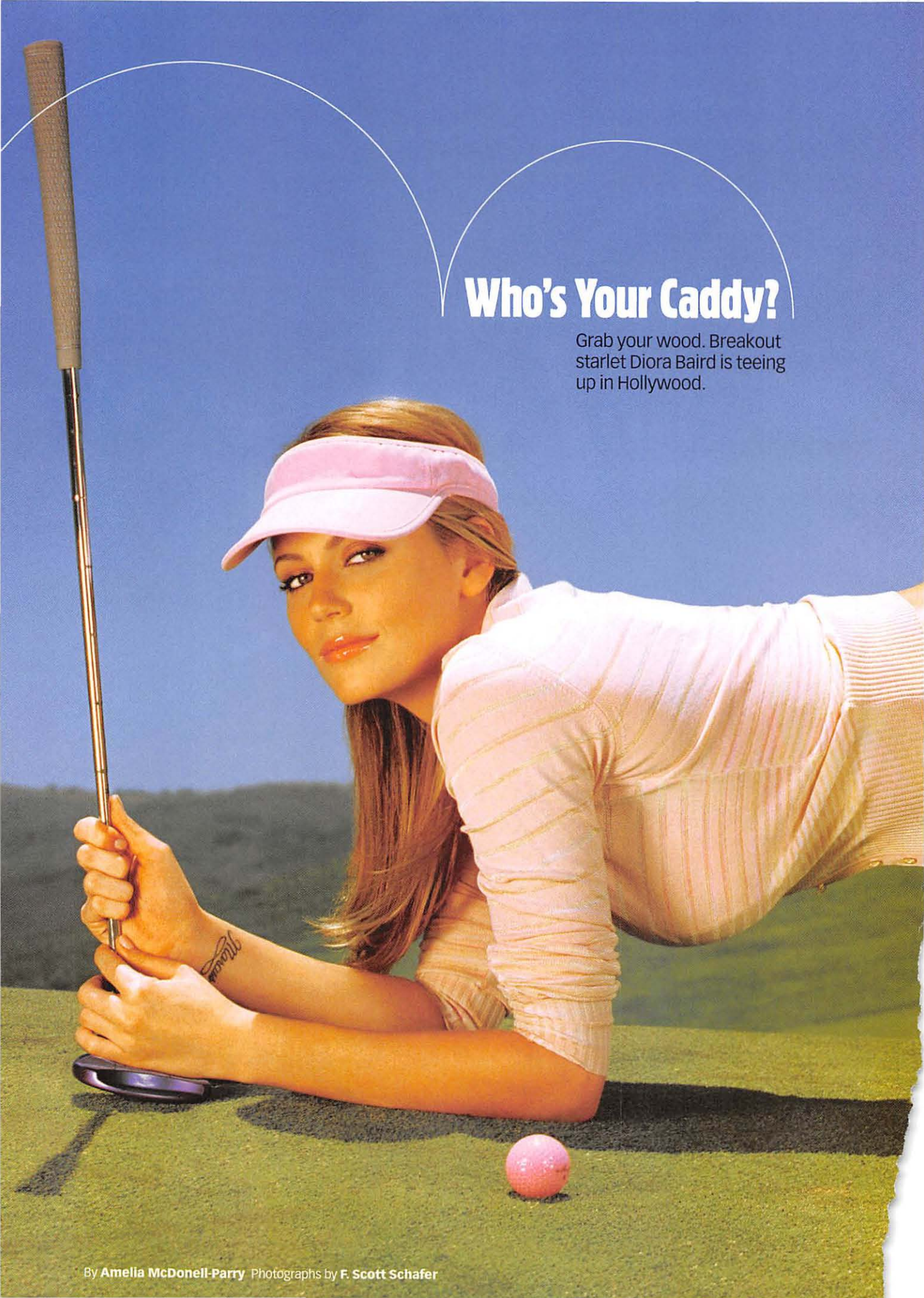
One reason not to spend hours hanging out in a nightclub ladies' room.

Girl #1 So, seriously, do you think this dress makes my legs look short?
Girl #2 Yeah, but it makes your torso look long.

ATTENTION MINI OWNERS: Useway ouryay agicmay indowway ecryptorday.*

*ATTENTION NON MINI OWNERS: There is a secret message hidden on this page. Only MINI owners have the tool you need to see it. Sorry about that, but here's a hint: it has something to do with a cat's whiskers, the weight of the moon and a brick of soy cheese. If you figure it out, you're pretty quick. But not as quick as you'd be in a MINI. Find your nearest dealer at MINIUSA.COM.

© 2006 MINI, a division of BMW of North America, LLC. The MINI name and logo are registered trademarks.

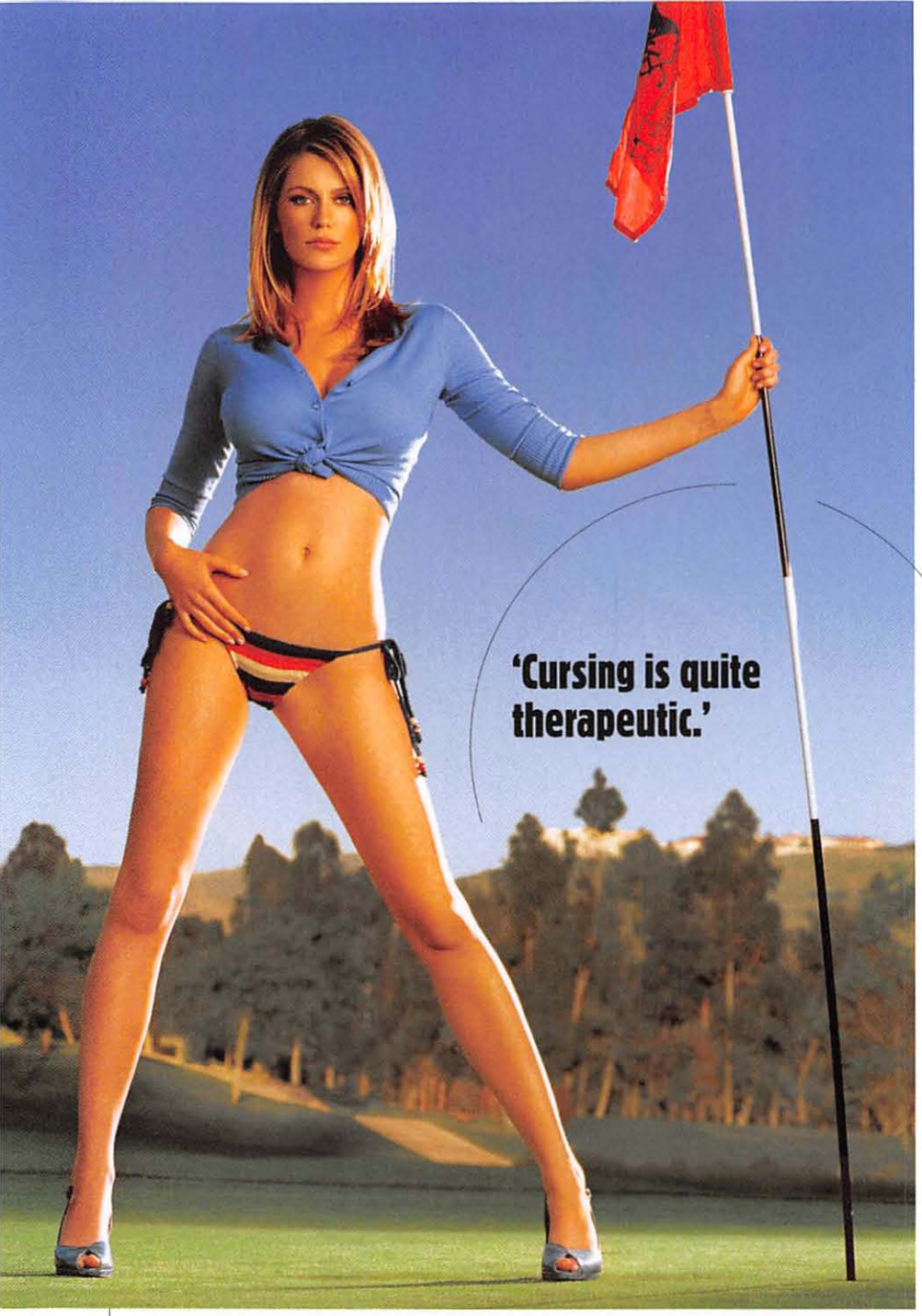


Who's Your Caddy?

Grab your wood. Breakout starlet Diora Baird is teeing up in Hollywood.

By **Amelia McDonell-Parry** Photographs by **F. Scott Schafer**

DIORA BAIRD »



DIORA BAIRD »

You're in the new movie *Accepted*, about a group of students who suck scholastically. Can you relate?
Well, I was definitely the wallflower. I wouldn't even raise my hand in class, so my mom enrolled me in a theater program to try to overcome my shyness. I eventually became the vice president of the thespian society—total drama nerd! I even dropped cheerleading.

Say it isn't so! You moved to Los Angeles from Miami all by yourself at 17. How'd you pay the bills?
I washed dishes at the UCLA dining hall, taught preschool, was a clown at birthday parties, and did construction—that's how I met my manager. I was staining his porch, and he asked if I was an actor. I was like, "Duh! Would I be doing this otherwise?"

And then you hit the big time?
Not quite. I planned to be in L.A. for four months, get discovered, and go back home. But I didn't get discovered in no gas station. I did so many crappy student films.

What was the freakiest?
At the time, the UCLA film students were really into movies without sound. Once, I did a horror film called *Brain Blockers*, and when I showed up on set, the crew was one guy with a camcorder. I was like, *eww.*

As a Guess model, you had your own billboard in L.A. What did you think when you first saw it?
Seriously? Are they kidding me? Wow. I totally expected my pictures to be cut up and on the editing room floor. I was really honored and thankful. Being a Guess girl opened a lot of doors.

Like *Wedding Crashers*!
That movie was a blast. Talk about dream difference—I went from doing a $10,000-budget film to *Wedding Crashers* within a week! The catering was amazing. I was shoving all types of things in my bag.

Naughty girl. In your big scene you go topless. Did your old stage fright come back?
It was awkward, but having been a model, I was used to getting naked in front of people. Owen Wilson was really sweet.

What about Vaughn? Total player, huh?
I didn't get to work with him. But he did come up to me and say, "You're very well proportioned!" What do I say to that? It's Vince Vaughn! Thanks!

You met your boyfriend on the set of *South Beach*. Is he jealous of the attention you've been getting?
He's happy for me. When we met I was over the whole L.A. scene. I like a guy who would rather curl up and watch a video at home than go clubbing. I want to have six kids on a farm with horses, cows, and pigs.

The real you sounds quite different from the voice-over role you play in the new *Scarface: The World Is Yours* video game.
Yeah, my character's name is...some trailer trash, stripper name like Bitsy. She's one of Tony Montana's girlfriends, a femme fatale who curses left and right. It was quite therapeutic. I'm pretty sure that when you play the game, you can kill me.

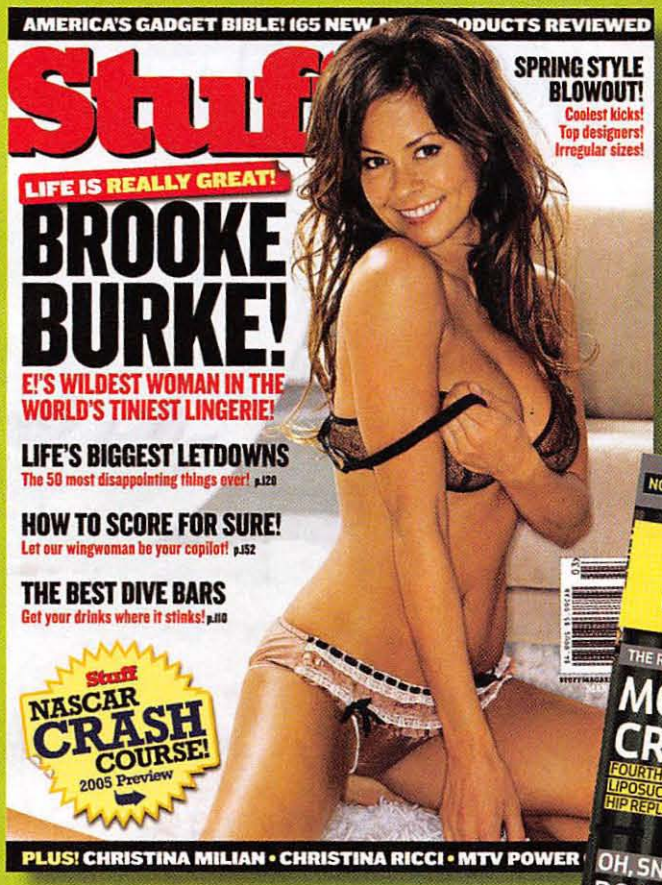
What was the goriest thing to happen on the set of October's *The Texas Chainsaw Massacre: The Beginning*?
This one is way bloodier than the last. I feel like we shot *Carrie* mixed with *Black Hawk Down*. My teeth get pulled out. I had to wear this bloody mouthpiece, and before each take they had to squirt blood in it—it was disgusting. The director kept shouting, "More blood! More buckets of blood!" It tasted like soap!

That's a lot to expect of a sex symbol. You realize you're a sex symbol, right?
I'm aware that people see me as a sex symbol, and it's getting me attention. But I know I can act. M

MAXIM ONLINE
Peep exclusive Diora Web pics at **maximonline.com.**

hair, Diane Wiedemann for Matrix at the Wall Group; ...@order.net at avantgroup.com; props, Stillsets

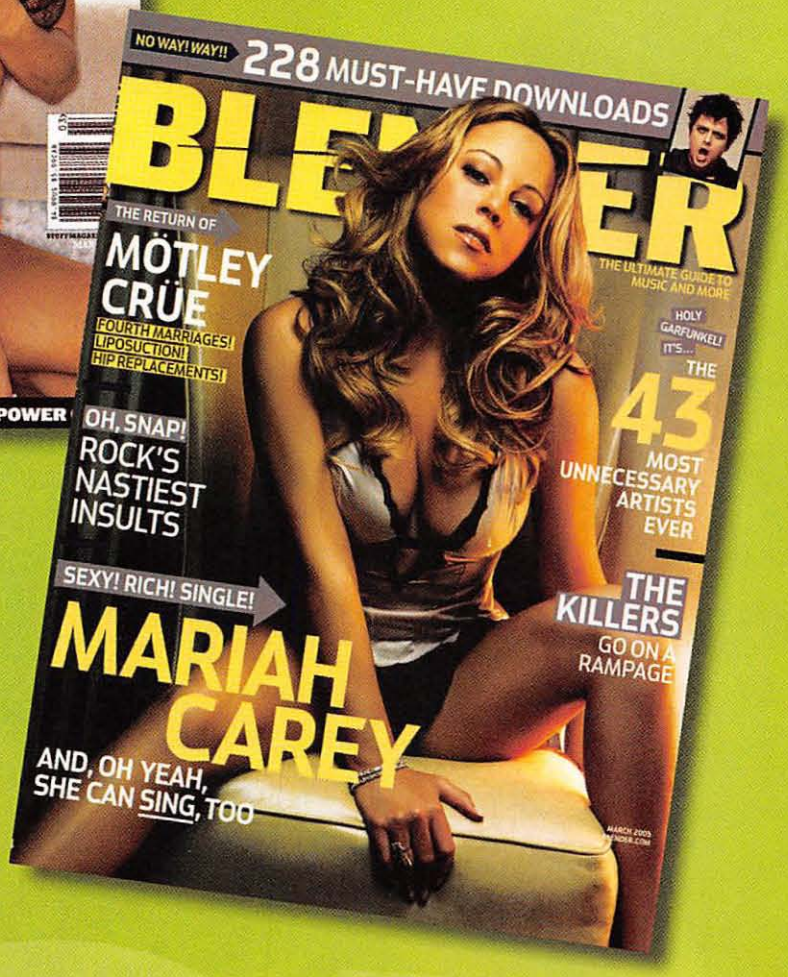
Subscribe now & get BIG SAVINGS.


AMERICA'S GADGET BIBLE! 165 NEW
ODUCTS REVIEWED
Stuff
SPRING STYLE BLOWOUT!
Coolest kicks!
Top designers!
Irregular sizes!
LIFE IS REALLY GREAT!
BROOKE BURKE!
E!'S WILDEST WOMAN IN THE WORLD'S TINIEST LINGERIE!
LIFE'S BIGGEST LETDOWNS
The 50 most disappointing things ever! p.120
HOW TO SCORE FOR SURE!
Let our wingwoman be your copilot! p.152
THE BEST DIVE BARS
Get your drinks where it stinks! p.110
Stuff
NASCAR CRASH COURSE!
2005 Preview
PLUS! CHRISTINA MILIAN • CHRISTINA RICCI • MTV POWER

www.

stuffmagazine.com

- sexy women that you love
- knockout articles
- gearotica for your lifestyle
- stuff style from the fashion world
- interviews with the hottest stars



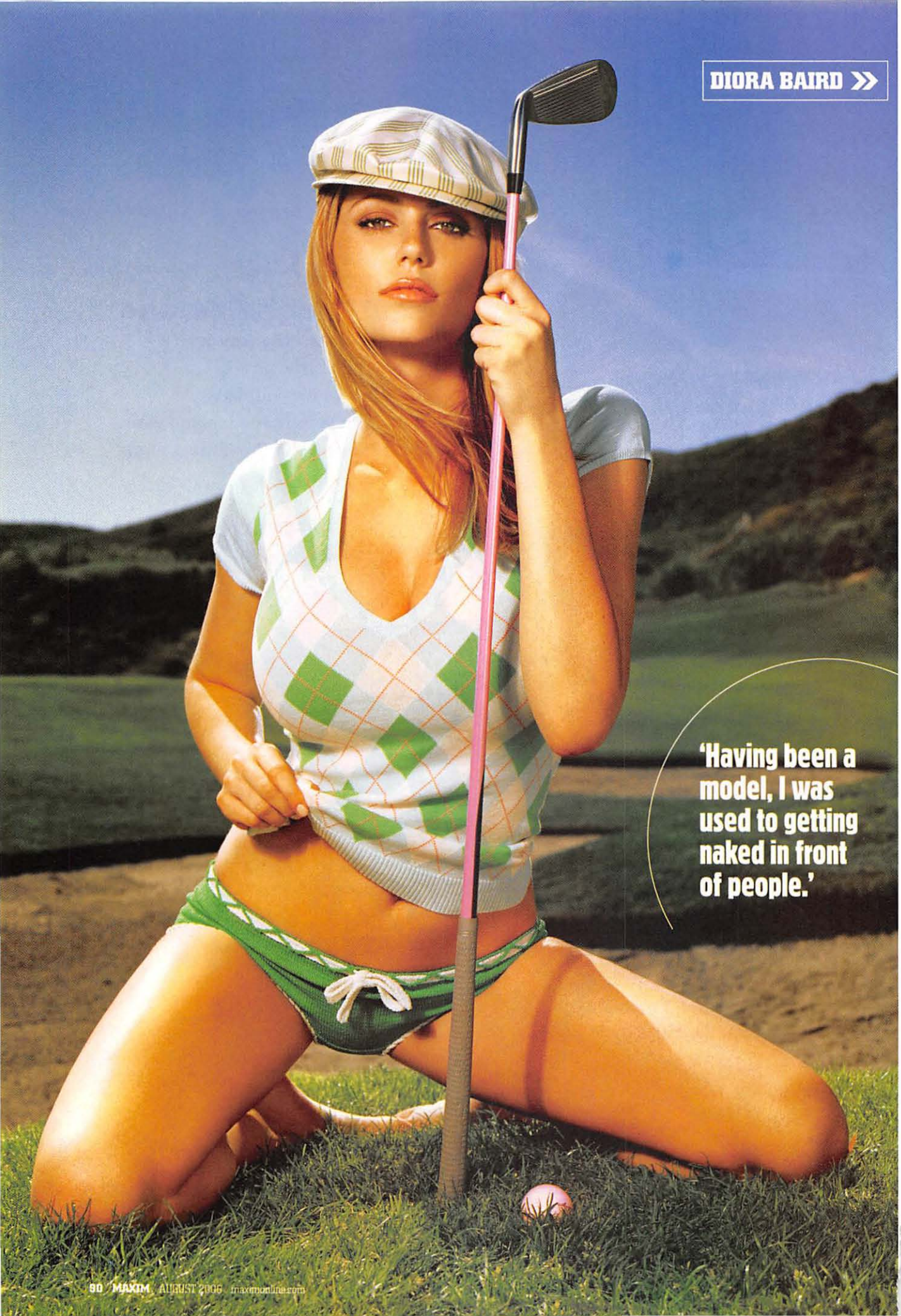
www.

blender.com

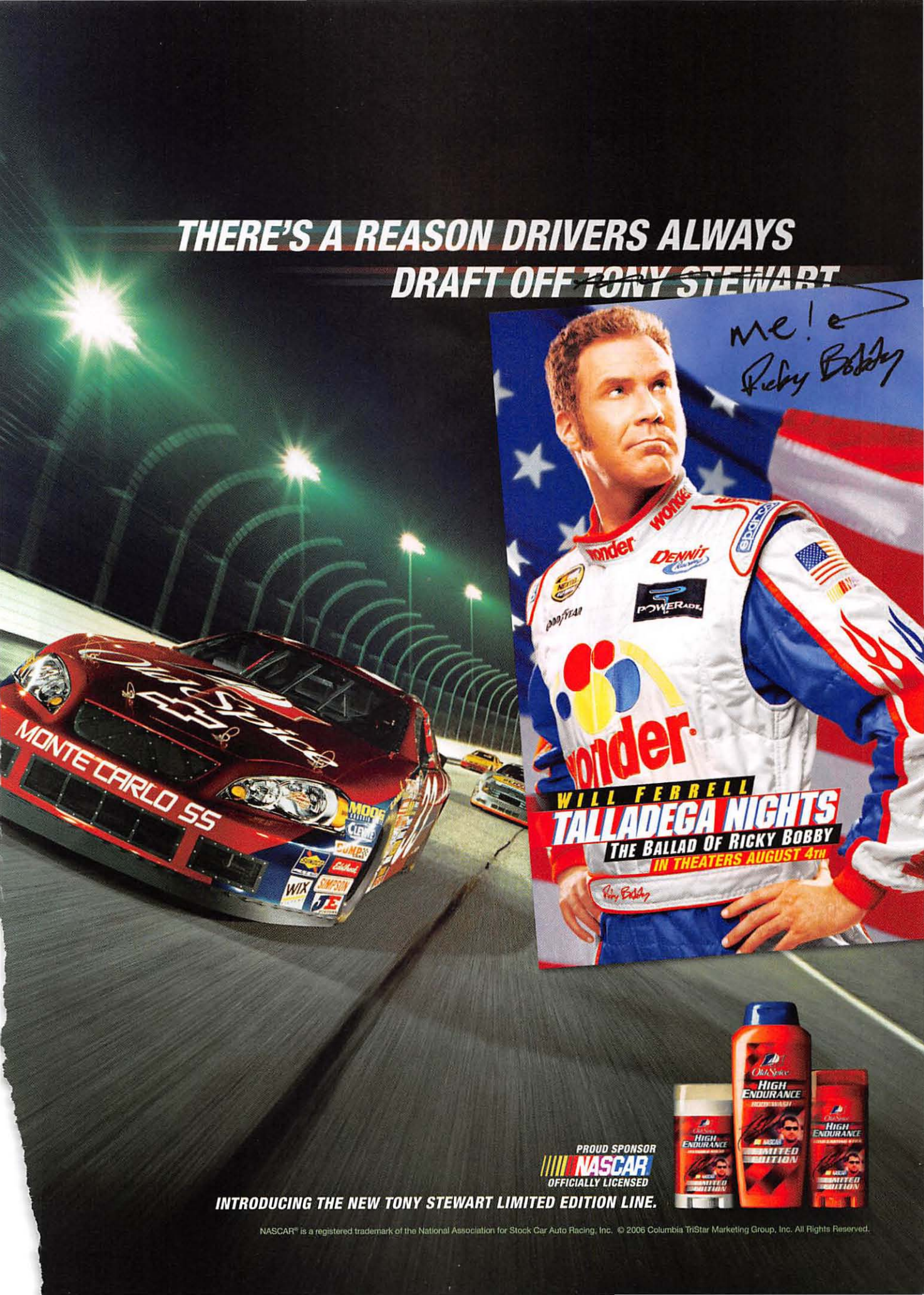
- it's all about the music
- the ultimate lists
- behind-the-scenes articles
- world's largest review sections
- sex scandals that rock... A-Z

Subscribe at a great price!

Stuff • **BLENDER**


DIORA BAIRD »
'Having been a model, I was used to getting naked in front of people.'

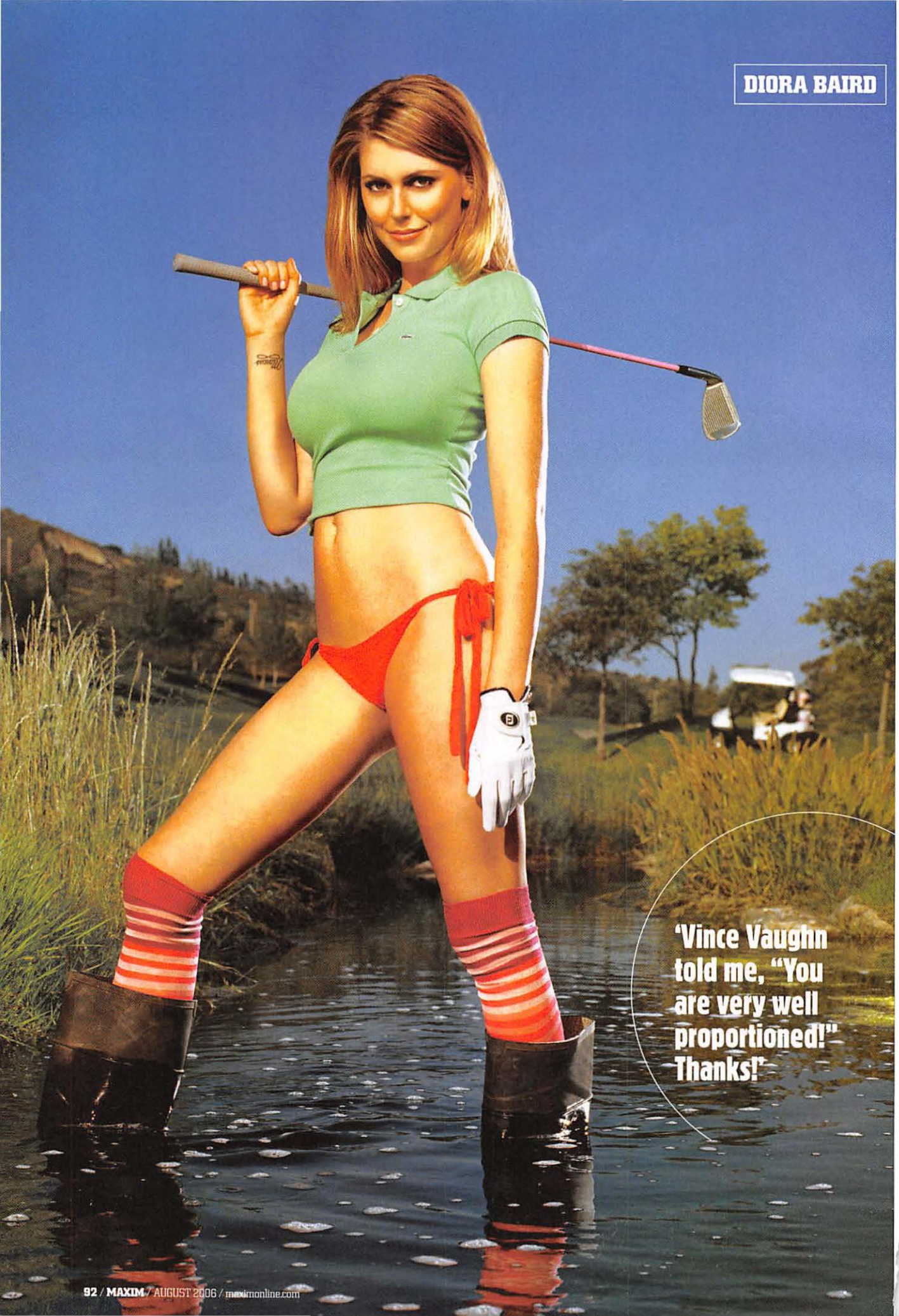
THERE'S A REASON DRIVERS ALWAYS DRAFT OFF ~~TONY STEWART~~ me!

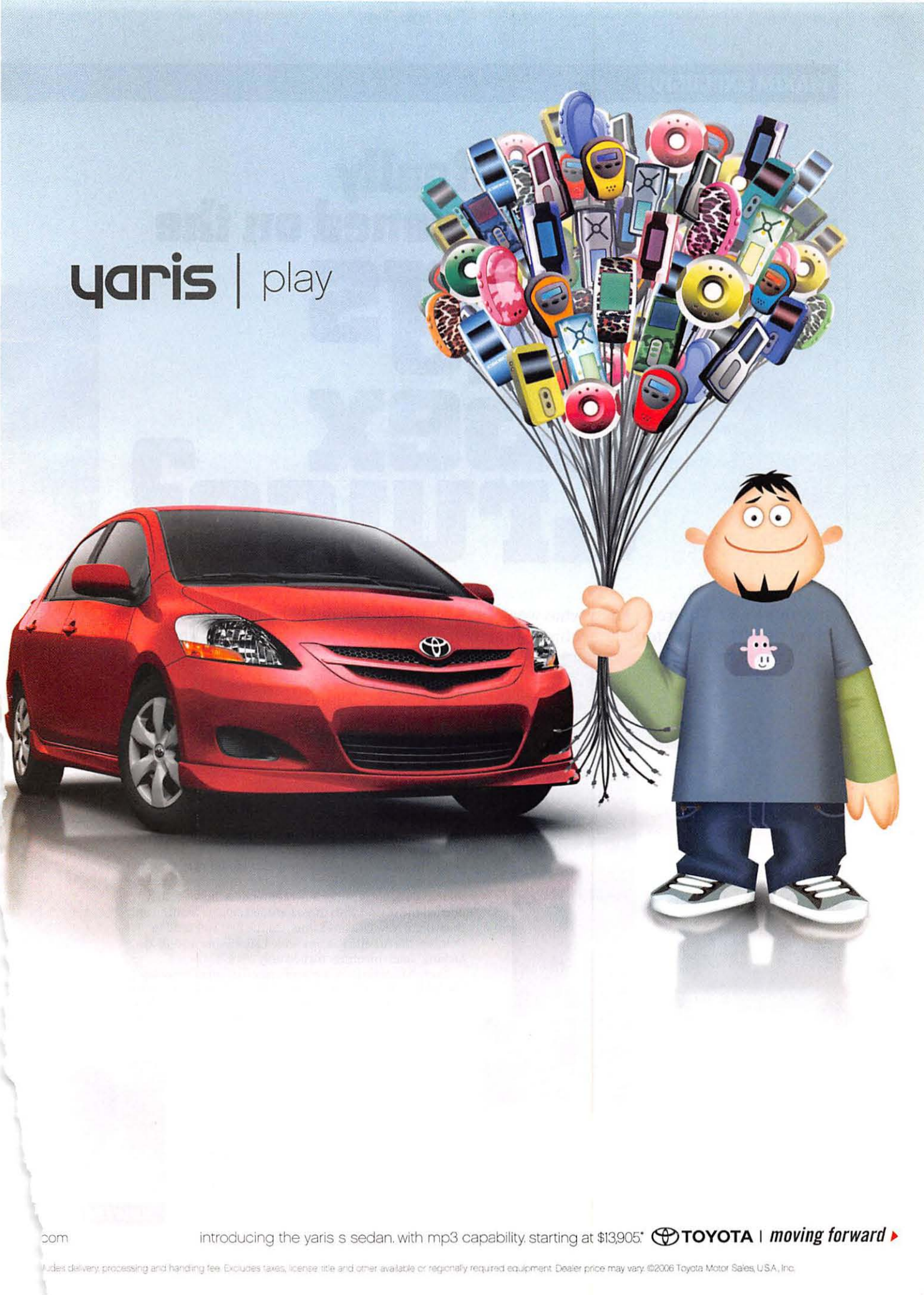


PROUD SPONSOR
NASCAR
OFFICIALLY LICENSED

INTRODUCING THE NEW TONY STEWART LIMITED EDITION LINE.

NASCAR® is a registered trademark of the National Association for Stock Car Auto Racing, Inc. © 2006 Columbia TriStar Marketing Group, Inc. All Rights Reserved.


DIORA BAIRD
'Vince Vaughn told me, "You are very well proportioned!" Thanks!'



.com

introducing the yaris s sedan. with mp3 capability. starting at $13,905.* TOYOTA | moving forward

*Includes delivery, processing and handling fee. Excludes taxes, license, title and other available or regionally required equipment. Dealer price may vary. ©2006 Toyota Motor Sales, U.S.A., Inc.

What Really Happened on the Vikings Sex Cruise?

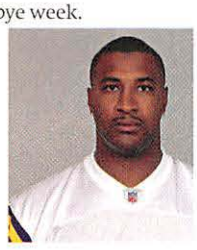
Only those with VIP access know what went down on the outrageous boat party that almost capsized one of the NFL's most storied franchises. That is, until we got the star running back and others to talk.

By **Zach Dundas**
Photographs by **Tony Stamolis**

The Minnesota Vikings desperately needed to chill. Everyone—sportswriters, talk-radio loudmouths, and especially almost all five million people in Minnesota—expected the team to rock the NFL in 2005. Some even considered the Vikings dark horse Super Bowl contenders. Instead, they opened the season with three lopsided defeats, beating only the woeful New Orleans Saints. On the first weekend in October, the Atlanta Falcons served Minnesota a 30-10 ass-kicking. Team meetings turned ugly.

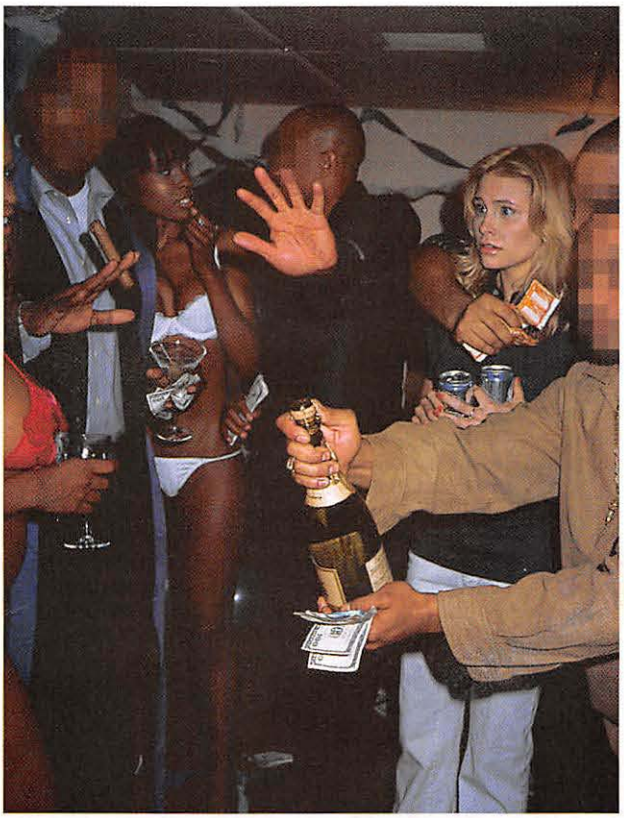
Every NFL team gets one weekend off during the season. The Vikings' bye fell just after the Falcons debacle. Cornerback Fred Smoot summed it up perfectly. "When you start to lose, everyone gets agitated," he told a reporter. "We really need this [bye week] to refuel."

The Vikings throw a party every year during the bye week. "It more or less would consist of guys getting together, getting dinner, going bowling, going out to a club, whatever," running back Moe Williams, the first player involved to speak with the media about the event, told *Maxim*.



CULPEPPER

As it turned out, Smoot had more than bowling on his mind. Players wanted to take the 2005 edition on the water. And when people in Minneapolis want to party on the water, they head for Lake Minnetonka, a huge, twisty sprawl of bays and inlets 20 minutes from downtown Minneapolis.



The Vikings carried more than just a disappointing 1-3 record into their bye week. Team meetings were heated, and players nearly mutinied against head coach Mike Tice. The annual party was meant to alleviate the pressure.

Al & Alma's Supper Club, a 50-year-old family restaurant, runs a fleet of seven pearly white pleasure crafts from Minnetonka's western end. Smoot and teammate Lance Johnstone went to this local institution, booked two yachts, and ordered up a spread: shrimp cocktail, smoked salmon, Buffalo wings, chips, salsa, lots of Grey Goose vodka, and cranberry juice. Smoot signed a contract, made out simply to Mr. Viking. Johnstone slapped down his Visa to pay the $1,000 deposit. And so the Vikings Sex Cruise scandal began.

October 6, Thursday, 9:30 P.M.

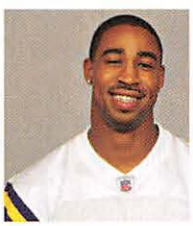
Like most Minnesotans, the party boats' eight crew members loved the Vikings, so they were psyched about the night's job. It promised to be a special cruise. The boats were decked out with purple, white, and silver balloons. Both the *Avanti* and *Avant Garde* crews included three bartenders and crew hostesses to serve the team and their guests. Most of these young suburbanites had worked for Al & Alma's for years. "Phil" (crew members' names have been changed), the 30-year-old captain of the *Avant Garde,* had piloted as many as 900 cruises on Minnetonka.

At the tail end of one of the heaviest rainstorms in Minnesota history, a convoy of limos pulled up to Al & Alma's. It made a surreal sight. The restaurant overlooks a tiny park with a yellow kiddie slide and a bouncing plastic pony, flanked by family homes. Loud music bumped from the limo fleet as groups of tarted-up hotties and larger-than-life NFL celebs piled out.

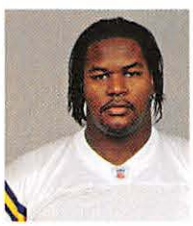
As hip-hop blared, the bars on both boats were quickly slammed. Cocktail of choice: double Grey Goose and cran; on the *Avanti,* two large bottles of the pricey French vodka disappeared in minutes. Patrón tequila, Hennessy cognac, and white zin also flowed.

Just before 10 o'clock, the *Avant Garde* set sail, leaving the *Avanti* behind to wait on latecomers. At this point the two boats' stories split into twin salacious sagas.

WILLIAMS



SMOOT



McKINNIE

Aboard the *Avanti*

As the *Avant Garde* sailed away, word circulated among the *Avanti*'s crew that their boat had "big names" aboard: Vikings stars like Smoot, Johnstone, Daunte Culpepper, Williams, and running back Mewelde Moore. A crowd of about 45 packed the 64-foot-long, three-level yacht. Among them was an anonymous stripper who later told the Minneapolis *Star-Tribune* she was paid [+]

*All party photos re-created by actors, who did not attend cruise.

$500 to fly from Atlanta to Minneapolis for the party.

The boat shoved off after 10, and a group of party girls commandeered a table. They lit a candle and laid out a selection of sex toys, lubricants, and handcuffs. Meanwhile, Smoot—a 5'11", 174-pounder known as a world-class trash-talker—came to the bar to order a drink, holding a three-inch-thick wad of $1 bills. Julianne, a 22-year-old hostess, saw three or four more bundles of Washingtons stuffed in Smoot's jeans.

Another man approached a hostess named Katie. This guy stood out: He was white, and he wasn't a player. He said he knew the Vikings from his work at a strip club. And he made a prediction.

"He told us girls," Katie said later, "that we were about to experience something we could never imagine and had never seen."

Aboard the *Avant Garde*

Across the water, the 64-foot, two-level *Avant Garde* also carried about 45 partyers, maybe 30 Vikings and 15 girls. A half-hour into the voyage, bartender Adam says, three girls locked themselves in the galley. He sent Marjorie, a 23-year-old hostess, to investigate.

"They let me in," Marjorie told cops. "All of them were naked... changing into whatever, ya know, their strip clothes...I asked them where they were from, and they said they were from Atlanta."

Within moments the Atlanta girls emerged, according to Marjorie, wearing very little either above or below. "Walking around in panties and little thongs," she told cops. "They had their tops pulled up so their nipples were exposed and stuff."

'Dear God,' wrote one female crew member. 'Save us from the fires of hell. I prayed for the women the entire time!'

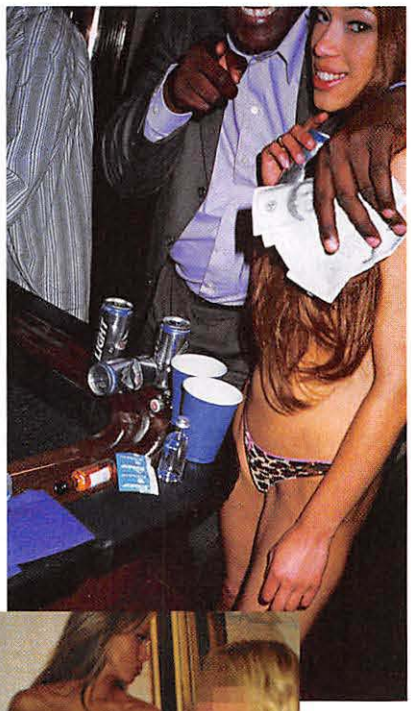
Aboard the *Avanti*

Julianne could see naked girls in the ship's lower level—changing, she assumed, into "boat outfits." They clambered back upstairs.

"I can think of one outfit that went around a woman's neck," Julianne said. "And, um, like two strips of fabric...which just covered her nipples and then continued to go down and covered her, uh, vagina..."

A carnival of lap dances began all around the *Avanti*'s bar. Girls and players scampered downstairs in pairs. "I don't know if you can call them lap dances down by the bathrooms," Julianne said. "It was really dark down there...I mean, you really couldn't tell if they were actually having intercourse..."

Not everyone was fixated on the girls. Toward the front of the boat, an intense dice game involved Culpepper, Moore, and others. "There were $20 bills all over the carpet," Julianne said. "You couldn't even see the carpet because it was just twenties and fifties



"In New York or L.A., this would've gotten covered up," said a local journalist about the conservative, small-city mentality that fueled the outrage. But CNN, MSNBC, and other national outlets covered the story with the same fervor.

THE *AVANTI*

THE *AVANT GARDE*

all scattered...They were all holding big grips of money."

Aboard the *Avant Garde*

The players called him "the Preacher"—the only white male among the revelers aboard the *Avant Garde*. The crew never did figure out who he was. Though he was part of the scene, he wasn't into it.

"He apologized to us many times," a crew member said. "He continuously was apologizing."

Pity the Preacher. He had a lot to apologize for. One party girl leaned against the bar. Another woman went down on her. A player hoisted a stripper up on the bar, where she began gyrating. Then a player approached Amy, the bartender, with a girl in tow. This guy wore a distinctive jacket, a tan "uniform-style" number with elbow patches. Amy and other crew members later insisted the man was Bryant McKinnie, a 6'8", 343-pound offensive tackle. (McKinnie denied everything that allegedly followed.)

The player wanted the bar cleared off.

"We figured they wanted to take a shot," Amy said. "So we just moved everything and wiped the bar down..."

Aboard the *Avanti*

The Atlanta dancer who told her story to a Minneapolis paper claimed stories of the floating orgy were wildly exaggerated. But she did say this: At one point she headed to the open-air top deck for a smoke. There, she said, she saw a man and woman having sex. The woman wore only mittens.

"That blew me away," the stripper told the newspaper.

Down in the main cabin, Julianne was also shocked. "There were two naked women lying on the floor," she told cops. "And there was what I would describe as a double-sided dildo that was—each end was going up in one."

According to Julianne and others, Smoot knelt between these two women, wielding the two-headed pleasure implement. Other players clustered around, snapping photos. Another girl took over for Smoot. Lap dances continued everywhere.

"I was so disturbed," Katie wrote in a statement given to investigators, "I almost threw up."

Upstairs the white strip club worker was hanging out with Steve, the ship's captain, and a scantily clad woman. Somehow Steve ended up sucking on her nipple.

"After denying [the invitation to touch her] a couple of times," the captain told investigators, "I said, caught up in the moment's peer pressure, yeah."

Aboard the *Avant Garde*

The player that crew members identified as Bryant McKinnie plopped his naked companion on the bar. The girl rocked back and kicked her legs straight up in the air. Behind the counter, crew members Adam and Amy had an intimate view.

"She was throwing her hands back and, like, hitting us and knocking bottles off the end of our counter," Adam said. "Her feet were hitting the ceiling tile. Tiles were pushed all the way through. We were just like, what the fu...What are you supposed to do about something like that?"

With that the Viking took a dive.

"He started giving oral sex in front of everybody," Adam alleged. "[His face was] engulfed, basically."

Up on the sun deck, Captain Phil struggled to concentrate on steering the ship. Five players crowded around his position at the helm, reclining on padded benches, each getting a blow job.

"I could have reached out and touched the women's heads," Phil said. "That's how close it was...They just sat down and started getting their pleasures all around me. One guy didn't finish...and started walking around masturbating. I could hear the condom on his penis...just that latex sound back and forth."

The Aftermath

The crews say they freaked out and turned for port early. Others claim the cruises ran through midnight, as planned. Whatever the case, once ashore, the Vikings' entourage packed back into limos and roared into the night. According to crew members, they left one hell of a mess behind: used condoms, K-Y Jelly, dildo wrappers, scattered cash, pubic hair, soiled baby wipes.

The physical debris, though, paled next to the public shitstorm that erupted days later, when details about the Vikings' aquatic adventure began to leak. First came a call to police from a house down the road from Al & Alma's dock, reporting numerous black males urinating in the yard. Then came a call to suburban police from a crew member. The small-town force quickly turned the case over to the Hennepin County Sheriff—and a Minneapolis TV reporter caught wind of it.

In the Twin Cities, the Vikings overshadow all other sports, and any breaking-news scandal surrounding the team touches off a media frenzy. Headlines like "Vikings Cruise at Center of Sex Query" and "Boat Bash Rocks Vikings" multiplied.

Vikings players either issued denials or didn't give statements to cops or reporters. So only the crews' side of the story has been told. And some of their statements are a little dramatic. [+]

[PARTY LAKES]

Smoke on the Water

You don't get paid like an NFL star, but at these floating drink-fests, you can party like one.

LAKE OF THE OZARKS, MISSOURI

At the legendary Party Cove, thousands of drunk Midwesterners walk on water—well, hop deck-to-deck along lines of up to 80 boats strung together—to get their booze on, piss off local authorities, and compare melanoma spots with coed honeys.

LAKE TRAVIS, TEXAS

In between rounds at Carlos' n Charlie's bar and BBQ floating restaurant (bikini-clad waitresses will even deliver to your pleasure craft), Lone Star hotties often cool off by taking it off at the lake's aptly named Devil's Cove. All this before noon, or 11 A.M. Texas time.

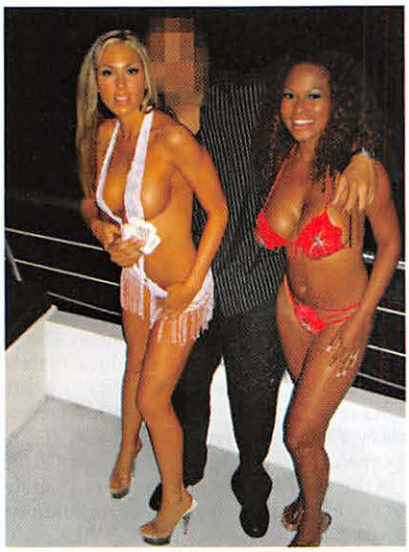
LAKE HAVASU, ARIZONA

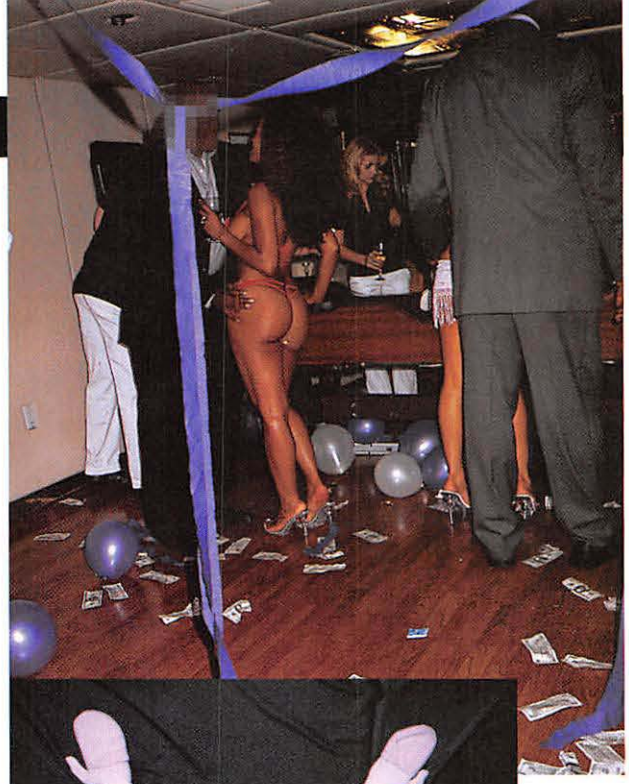
Listed as one of the world's top 10 party spots by those freaks at the Travel Channel, this 45-mile-long world of floating keggers is dominated by an army of Southwestern frat guys skippering Dad's yacht for this summer's crop of *Girls Gone Wild* superstars.

CLEAR LAKE, CALIFORNIA

Home to Boardstock, the annual wakeboarding competition that draws lunatic "water athletes" and partyers alike, it's basically the same as every other naked, waterborne debauchfest—except with championship-level wakeboarding and no Bam Margera.

The party quickly attained the status of debauched legend; uproar over female "talent" flown in from out of town and other lewd details stunned football-obsessed Minnesota and very nearly destroyed the team's season.





'When we got off the boat, the crew was asking for autographs,' says Williams. 'So they weren't too disturbed at the time.'

"Dear God, forgive us our sins," wrote one female crew member in a report to police. "Save us from the fires of hell, lead all souls to heaven, especially those in need of Thy mercy. I prayed for the women the entire time!"

"A lot of description of what the crew thought was going on got added later," says Williams. "One girl wrote a 10-page letter, and not once was I mentioned. I ended up getting brought up on charges because someone said they saw me getting a dance. This girl came up to me and asked if I wanted a dance, and I said yes. They said she was naked, that I was grabbing her breasts—that's a bunch of B.S. She had a bathing suit on. If I knew it was illegal to dance on a boat with a girl in a bathing suit, I wouldn't have done it."

Despite allegedly spending more than 300 hours investigating the case, detectives managed to charge only four players—Culpepper, Smoot, Williams, and McKinnie—with misdemeanors. "If you or I were involved, the prosecutor would say plead guilty to a lesser charge, pay $50, and sin no more," says Joseph Tamburino, McKinnie's lawyer. "These cases were investigated like felonies."

To some the scandal boils down to a simple but unstated factor: skin color. "There's a racial dynamic here," says one party attendee, who spoke anonymously to *Maxim*. "It has to do with these freshly scrubbed, white Tonka girls ending up on a boat with a bunch of black football players and booty girls. I could almost hear the cultural disdain, just like that 'Baby Got Back' intro—'Oh, my God, did you see how big her butt was?' It was like that all night."

This source claims boat crew members lied to cops about some details of the cruise to lay the groundwork for a future lawsuit. He also says the crews' outrage is largely manufactured.

"They knew what was going to happen, and they were giddy," the source says. "At worst you have a bunch of naïve, young, drunk football players who thought they were at a private event. The boat company cashed their check, had the party, then called the cops."

"The captain of the boat admitted to sucking on some titties," says Williams. "Obviously, he wasn't too bothered by what was going on. As for the crew being so disturbed, when we got off the boat, they were asking for autographs. I signed three or four myself. So, apparently, they weren't too disturbed at the time."

Maybe the only real crimes committed by the Vikings were against common courtesy and common sense. Or maybe the boat crews were victims.

Either way, as the leaves change colors this year and press-conference lip service gets paid to "fresh starts" and "new seasons," all of Minnesota will be holding its breath on October 10. That's the start of week six of the NFL season, and this year's Vikings bye week. After a murderous early schedule that opens with three straight games against playoff teams—Washington, Carolina, and rival Chicago—you can't help wondering: How much steam will the Vikings need to blow off this year? M

[COURT REPORT]

Pleas Make It Stop

Hennepin County detectives swarmed. Wrists were slapped.

DAUNTE CULPEPPER, QB
Facing misdemeanor counts of disorderly, lewd, and indecent conduct, Culpepper beat the raps when a judge dismissed all charges.

MOE WILLIAMS, RB
Acquitted on two charges, but found guilty of disorderly conduct. He agreed to 30 hours of community service and a $300 fine.

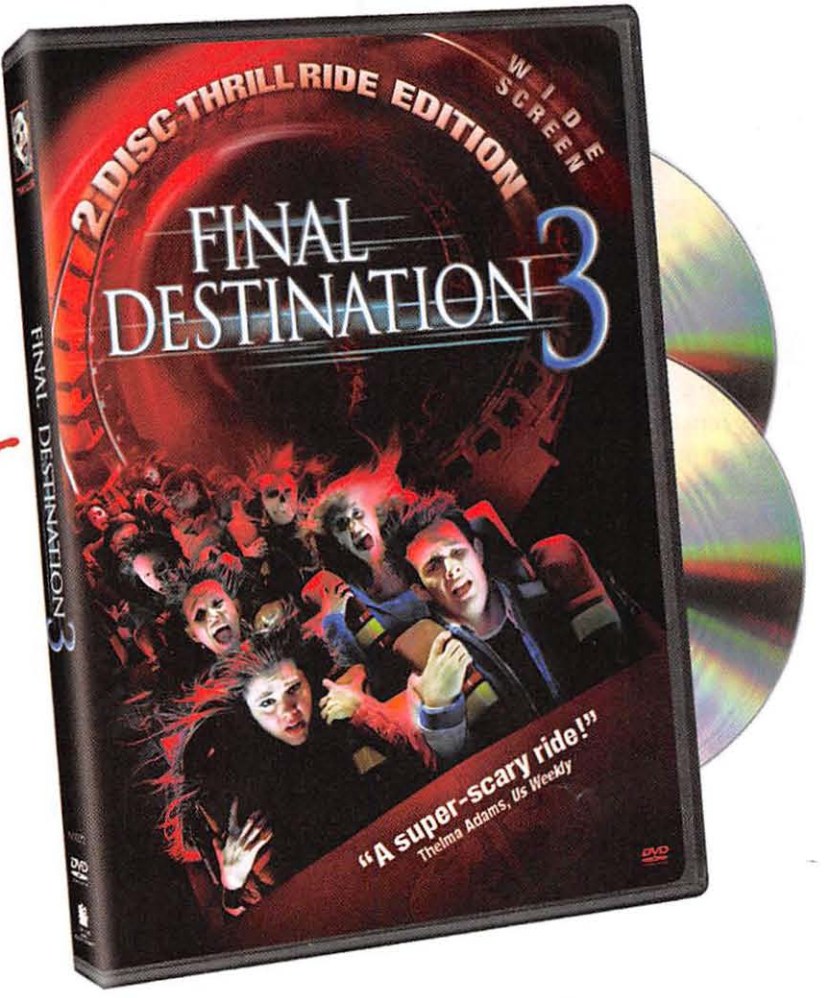
FRED SMOOT, DB; BRYANT McKINNIE, OT
Both pleaded guilty to disorderly conduct and "being a public nuisance." Each agreed to pay a $1,000 fine and perform 48 hours of community service.

Styling, Jennifer Greene for Oliver Piro; prop styling, Ali Gallagher for Artists Loft; prop styling assistants, John Powell and Ingrid Ammann; hair, Neil Wilson; makeup, Joey Sanchez for Contact using Mally Beauty Cosmetics

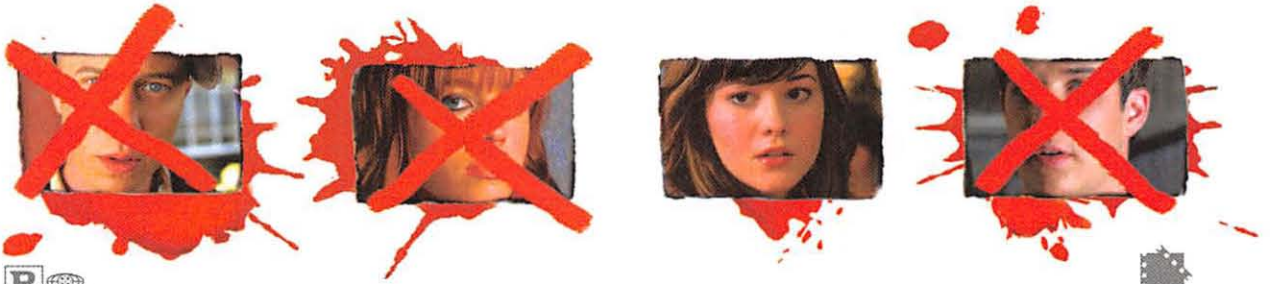
IT'S NOT FINAL

BECAUSE YOU CHOOSE THEIR FATES!

NEW INTERACTIVE FEATURE LETS YOU CHANGE THE COURSE OF THE FILM!
SELECT NEW STORYLINES, ENDINGS, AND DEATHS. IT'S ALL IN YOUR HANDS!



OWN IT ON DVD JULY 25TH



R
FOR STRONG HORROR VIOLENCE/GORE, LANGUAGE AND SOME NUDITY.
BONUS FEATURES NOT RATED

www.newline.com www.fd3movie.com

NEW LINE HOME ENTERTAINMENT

©MMVI New Line Productions, Inc. ©MMVI New Line Home Entertainment, Inc. All Rights Reserved.

GO AHEAD...

ASK US ANYTHING AUTO

WHAT'S THE FIRST STEP IN CUSTOMIZING MY RIDE?

First things first, you'll need some vocabulary lessons so that you don't sound like a chump. Pay attention!

WHIP: A slang term for your ride—unless you're talking to your friend about his new moonlighting business.

DUBS: Not just rims, but rims that clock in at 20 inches in diameter. Dub-deuces are 22 inches wide. Now you're talking.

I.C.E.: Short for In Car Entertainment, it refers to all the AV equipment you can cram into the interior, from a stereo to videogames.

AIRBAGS: The pneumatic suspension that lets low-riders raise up and drop down.

LAMBOS: Doors that open scissor-style, a la the portals on a certain bullish Italian car manufacturer.

GUTS: The interior of the car. As in, "I've got 22 LCD screens in the guts. Three aren't even visible."

WHERE DO I START FIRST—INSIDE OR OUTSIDE?

A customized car is all about making an impression, so yours has to stick out like a hot coed on the debate team. Rims are *the* key ingredient—dubs are a good start, but bigger is always better—so combine low-profiles tires with a hot set of shoes. Now show the rest of the exterior some love. Here's where your personality comes out to play. Like smooth lines and subtle details? Start by shaving off trim, door handles, and the emblems on your ride's back end, then smoothing gaps out and painting over them. If your tastes run towards something more fast and furious, shell out for a full body kit and a spoiler so tall it looks like you can take flight. The key is, do whatever you want to do, because there is no right or wrong. Unless you're colorblind.

WHAT'S THE BEST WAY TO HOOK UP THE INTERIOR?

The guts of your ride need to dazzle the eyes and ears of all who are blessed enough to make its acquaintance. Ditch that stock stereo player for an in-dash CD/DVD player with mp3 capability, and make sure the subs have at least one beefy amp. Reupholster the seats, replace the trim, and if you've got deep pockets, fabricate all new panels for your own look. The interior isn't the final frontier, though. A complete show car has a serious suspension system, like airbags or a set of adjustable coilover springs that let the car drop sleeping-basset-hound low. And real customizers sweat the details. Not only do they chrome the entire engine, they use Castrol SYNTEC on the inside, too. With best-in-class endurance under extreme conditions, Castrol SYNTEC helps car freaks spend their cash on upgrades, not on repairs—and it costs about as much as the tree-shaped air fresheners you consider a "creative statement."

Castrol SYNTEC custom ride Sweepstakes

WIN A 2005 FORD MUSTANG GT CUSTOMIZED BY FUNKMASTER FLEX!

Castrol SYNTEC will reward one lucky winner with a one-of-a-kind, totally tricked out Funkmaster Flex original!

Loaded with $80,000 Worth of Flex and Sex Appeal!

The Ford Mustang is like no other with upgrades that include:

- 3D Carbon Body Kit
- Custom Green Pearl Paint Job
- 20" Nitto Tires
- Foose Wheels
- Baer Brakes
- BNI Trim
- Flow Master Exhaust
- Carbon iFiber Dash and Steering Wheel
- Custom Two Tone Leather Interior

TO ENTER GO TO
WWW.CASTROL.COM/CUSTOMRIDE

Check out **CASTROL SYNTEC BODY SHOP** on Maxim Radio on SIRIUS Channel 108, Tuesdays at 4:30 pm and at www.maximonline.com.

IT'S MORE THAN JUST OIL. IT'S LIQUID ENGINEERING.™ Castrol

HOW MUCH OF YOUR CAR

DO YOU WANT TO DRIVE?

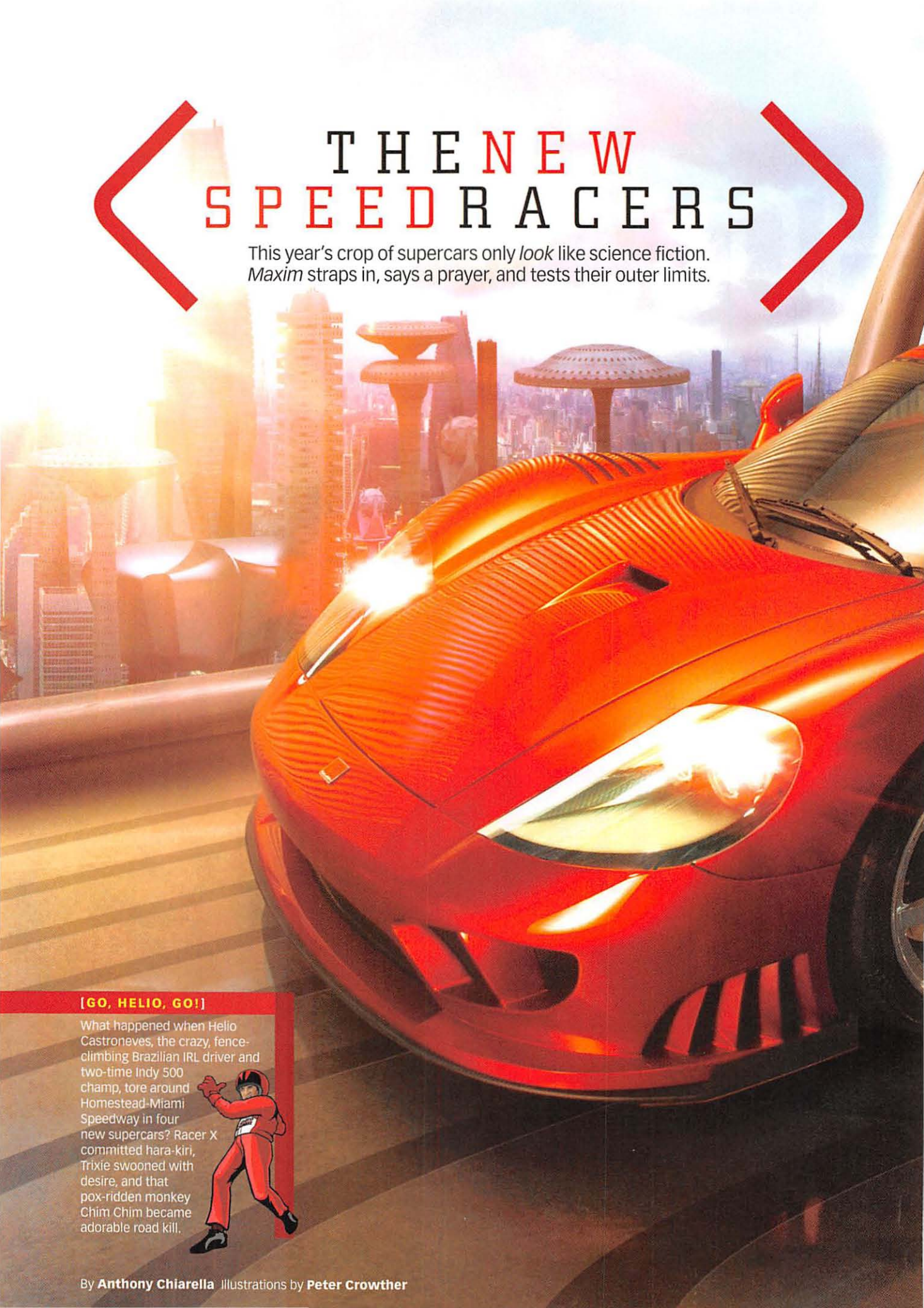
Getting shafted on horsepower? One way to find out. Get Castrol SYNTEC and get everything your car can give you. No leading motor oil provides more power.* SYNTEC's unique formula reduces power-robbing deposit formation. Check out SYNTEC's superior performance at www.castrol.com/SYNTEC.

IT'S MORE THAN JUST OIL. IT'S LIQUID ENGINEERING.™ Castrol

*10W-30 as tested vs. leading competitive 10W-30s.

THE NEW SPEEDRACERS

This year's crop of supercars only *look* like science fiction. *Maxim* straps in, says a prayer, and tests their outer limits.



[GO, HELIO, GO!]

What happened when Helio Castroneves, the crazy, fence-climbing Brazilian IRL driver and two-time Indy 500 champ, tore around Homestead-Miami Speedway in four new supercars? Racer X committed hara-kiri, Trixie swooned with desire, and that pox-ridden monkey Chim Chim became adorable road kill.

By **Anthony Chiarella** Illustrations by **Peter Crowther**

Saleen S7 Twin Turbo $580,000

Spec check: 7.0-liter, 750 bhp V-8; 0–60 in 2.8 seconds; top speed of 250 mph

We say: There's one head-scratching difference between Saleen's flagship S7 and its GT-champion S7R: The street car has more power and better aerodynamics than the racer. Sound intimidating? It is. The S7 quickly weeds out pretenders to its bucket-seat throne thanks to close-hung pedals that accommodate only racing shoes—or, as we discovered, bare feet. The unworldly amount of torque made us white-knuckle the tiny Sparco steering wheel around corners as we anticipated humiliating spin-outs, or worse, and the clutch proved so demanding that we had a limp for days. But that didn't stop us from cruising South Beach, where, despite the fact that we stupidly stalled the engine when we failed to keep it purring above 2,000 rpm, sunbathers flocked to Ocean Drive after hearing the jetlike roar of the V-8. So while the S7 isn't exactly suited to designated-driving Granny home from bingo, it's the best-performing—and most humbling—road machine we've ever tested.

Helio says: "When you change gear, you can hear the whistle of the twin turbos. What a noise! For $580,000, it's worth every penny. I'll see if I can get a deal..."

Fact: The Saleen experience can be yours with the company's S281 Mustang for a miserly **$42,800.**

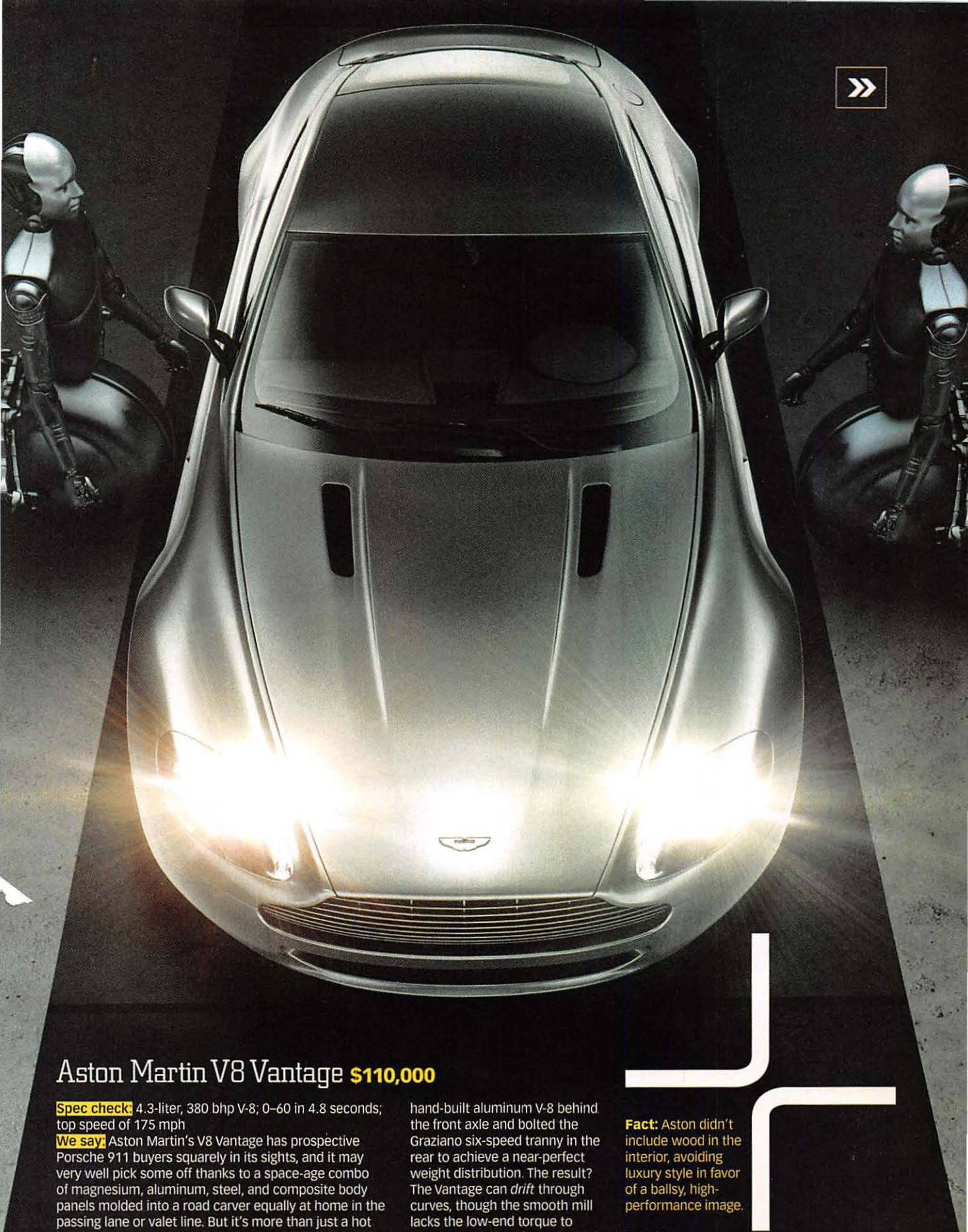
Lamborghini Gallardo $193,370

Spec check: 5.0-liter, 520 bhp V-10; 0–62 in 4.0 seconds; top speed of 196 mph

We say: Lambo's asphalt-shredding performance never goes out of style, but the cars' design tends to age about as well as acid-washed jeans and piano ties. The Gallardo, however, is a timeless work of art, and so the biggest changes to the 2007 model—thanks to competitive heat from the Ferrari F430—are in its performance. The aluminum-bodied road warrior now boasts a next-gen engine management system, a free-flowing exhaust that coaxes out an extra 20 hp, and a new short-ratio six-speed tranny that propels the Gallardo 0.2 seconds quicker to 60 mph on its way to a 4 mph faster top speed. (Those may not sound like massive gains, but they mean as much to ravenous speed freaks as the last few grains coating the vial mean to a trembling Hollywood starlet.) Even better are the improvements in handling wrought by a faster, higher-ratio steering rack, more-advanced Bilstein shock absorbers, and sportier Pirelli P Zero Corsa tires. Throw in the optional $10,000 e-gear "clutchless manual" transmission and you've got one of the few supercars that can double as a daily driver…almost.

Fact: Lambo just built 150 Gallardo Privilegios that have the same specs but a host of custom features.

Helio says: "This is a performance racecar—there's no bullshit here. It sticks to the ground like glue. You can't have a bad day driving this car."



Aston Martin V8 Vantage **$110,000**

Spec check: 4.3-liter, 380 bhp V-8; 0–60 in 4.8 seconds; top speed of 175 mph

We say: Aston Martin's V8 Vantage has prospective Porsche 911 buyers squarely in its sights, and it may very well pick some off thanks to a space-age combo of magnesium, aluminum, steel, and composite body panels molded into a road carver equally at home in the passing lane or valet line. But it's more than just a hot body. The new VH (vertical horizontal) architecture chassis is assembled with cutting-edge adhesives and self-piercing rivets—don't tell the Teamsters, but that means no traditional welding. Aston eggheads also tucked the hand-built aluminum V-8 behind the front axle and bolted the Graziano six-speed tranny in the rear to achieve a near-perfect weight distribution. The result? The Vantage can *drift* through curves, though the smooth mill lacks the low-end torque to power out at speed. But we were too giddy to care.

Helio says: "The handling, the brakes, the seat stitching, how easily I see everything on the dash—Aston was thinking about the details. *Me nombre Bond!*"

Fact: Aston didn't include wood in the interior, avoiding luxury style in favor of a ballsy, high-performance image.

Porsche Cayman S $58,900

Spec Check: 3.4-liter, 295 bhp boxer-6; 0–60 in 5.1 seconds; top speed of 171 mph

We say: If the 911 is the Peyton Manning of Porsches, the Cayman is the Eli—a talented little brother who hasn't realized his full potential. In fact, there's plenty of speculation that, given a meatier power plant, the mid-engine Cayman could wax the rear-engine 911 at the track due to its superior handling. Humorless German engineers created the Cayman by supershizzling its adorable little sister, the Boxster, with a roof that doubles body rigidity, a lower weight, and superior aerodynamics. To complete the family affair, the Cayman's VarioCam Plus engine-control technology was borrowed from its elder sibling, the Carrera. Thanks to its handy hatchback, the Cayman swallows more than 14 cubic feet of luggage front and rear, making it one of the most travel-friendly sportsters you can buy—while sharp rear fender arches and aggressive new spoilers, rocker panels, and side vents make it one of the baddest looking, too. All these goodies push the sticker $4,200 above the Boxster S and within $6,800 of Chevy's 505 hp Corvette Z06, but you'll save money on gas thanks to the Cayman's extremely unsupercarlike 20 mpg city/28 mpg highway fuel economy. Still, penny pinching and tree huggery were the last things on our minds as we rocketed around Homestead at triple-digit speeds, because the Cayman justified its price with bank-vault-on-wheels solidity and hold-your-breath oomph.

Fact: The "boxer" engine design used in Porsche sports cars was invented by BMW after World War I.

Helio says: "It has unbelievable speed for a six-cylinder. It has a lot of torque, and the turning and braking are good. The noise of the engine is terrific at 125 mph, then gets quiet when it slows for normal traffic."

MAXIM ONLINE

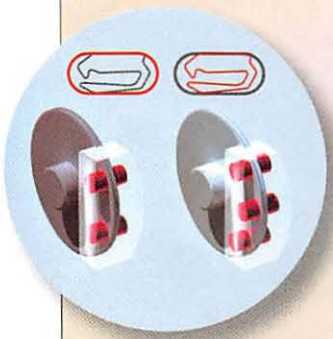
The Miami Dolphins cheerleaders thumb a ride in exclusive supercar video only at **maximonline.com/video.**

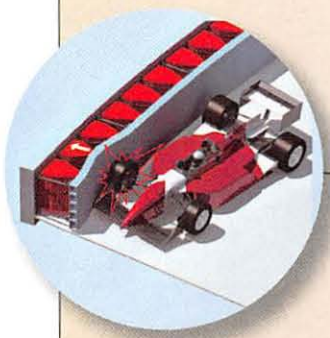
stpauligirl.com

You never forget your first girl.®

Enjoy responsibly.

© Imported by Barton Beers, Ltd., Chicago, IL.





FOLLOW THE LEADER

Ride shotgun with Helio Castroneves as he breaks down the thrill of running at Homestead-Miami Speedway. Buckle up.

Illustration by **Bryan Christie**

1 The SAFER barriers

"They don't really add to your confidence. Last year in Japan, I was doing around 210 miles per hour when I hit a wall. When you hit, it's still hard. You feel dizzy afterward."
Fast fact: The IRL became the first motor sports series to implement the Steel and Foam Energy Reduction barriers, installing them at the Indy 500 in 2002. Since then most oval tracks across the country have put up stretches of the Nerf walls on the outside of each corner, letting drivers' spines breathe easier.

2 Carving the course

"Guys want to go right to the corner, just go full throttle, and brake. No. Sometimes you make better speed by lifting off the gas a little and rolling into the corner. As you get more comfortable, you lift less."
Fast fact: Different track styles mean different brakes. Twisty road courses require more braking than ovals, hence heavy-duty steel rotors instead of carbon fiber ones, six- versus four-piston calipers, and larger cooling scoops. All so a driver can go from 130 mph to 50 mph in the blink of a hairpin.

3 Hitting top speed

"In the Saleen I cheated and used the oval to slingshot through the front straightaway, and hit 165 mph. These cars don't have the slicks or aerodynamics that my Indy car does, so I used my skills to make it happen."
Fast fact: An Indy car's 3.0-liter Honda V-8 makes about 670 hp, and its aerodynamic package creates up to 6,000 lbs. of down force at top speed. That's why Castroneves qualified for this March's Homestead-Miami race at 218.087 mph, second only to Sam Hornish Jr.'s pole-winning 218.539 mph.

4 Paul Dana's crash

"We all know the risks of the sport, and it was just a matter of the wrong place at the wrong time. But I couldn't drive with that worry in my mind. If you have any negative thoughts, you have to take them out before you drive. Otherwise you're not ready to go."

Fast fact: Including Dana's untimely demise at Homestead-Miami, there have been only three deaths in the IRL since it started in 1996. The other two fatalities—Tony Renna in '03, and Scott Brayton in '96—occurred during Indy 500 practice, not during the race.

5 Keeping his pants clean

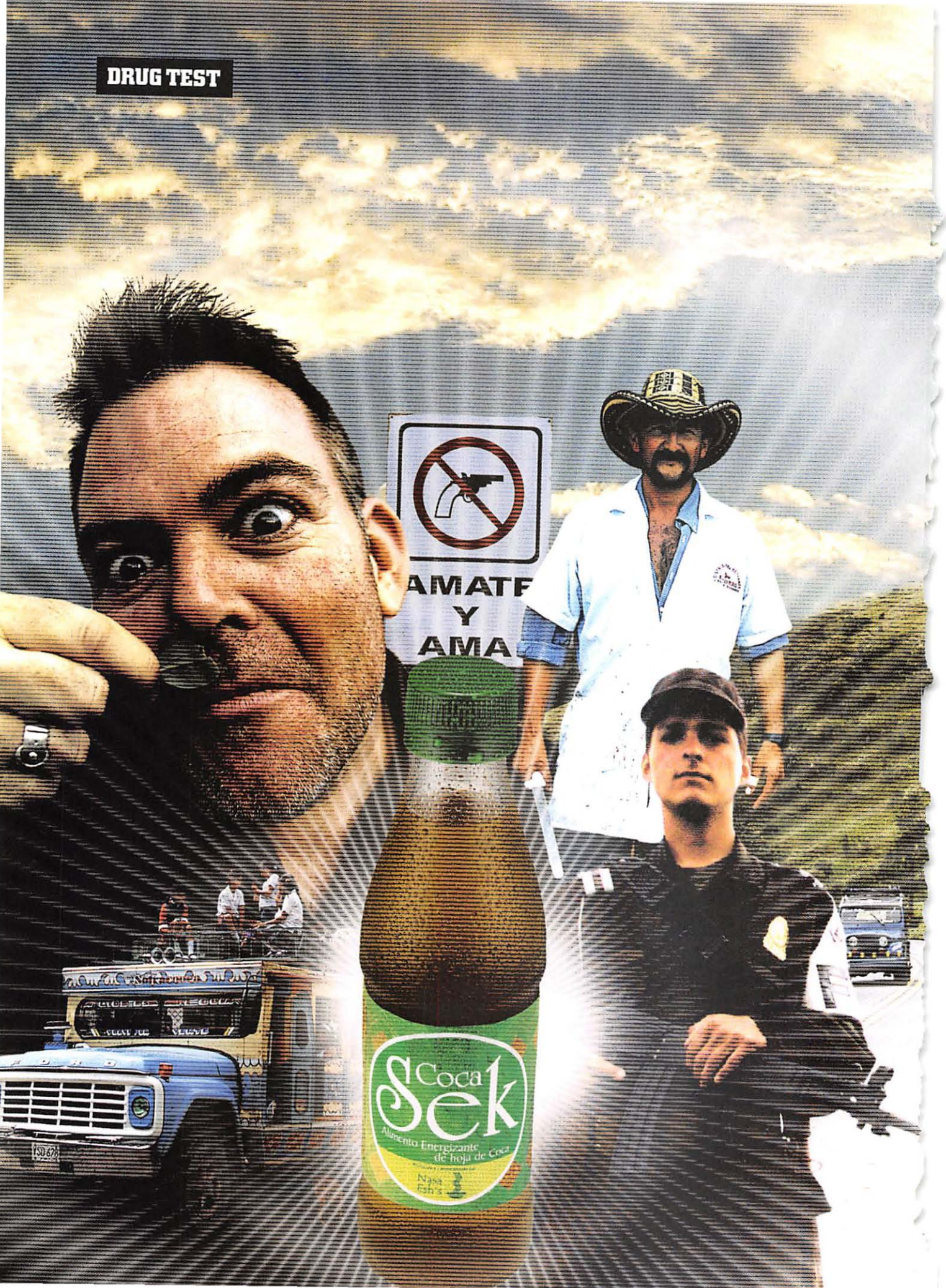
"The scariest turn on the course is a change next to the back straight. With an open wheel you go flat out, but with these high-performance street cars, you downshift and take it easy. They sometimes start moving around, and that's when things get ugly."

Fast fact: Drivers don't shift much on ovals designed for high speeds, but on the IRL's three road courses (Watkins Glen International, Streets of St. Petersburg, and Infineon Raceway) they swap cogs 60–70 times a lap—a Cinemaxian wrist workout.

6 Ditching the opposition

"Miami has three straightaways. On all of them, if you get off the corner well you can make a pass. The layout is good because it makes sure there's not only one straight, but two others where you can make a move."

Fast fact: The steering wheel has a "push to pass" button that, when pressed, briefly boosts horsepower by enriching the air-fuel mixture and raising the engine's red line to 10,300 rpm. Drivers can use the pick-me-up as much as they want—which makes it perfect for extended post-victory donuts.


AMATE
Y
AMA
Coca
Sek
Alimento Energizante
de hoja de Coca

COLOMBIAN COLOMBIAN COLOMBIAN Gold

Two Maxim editors went to one of the most dangerous countries on the planet to find the soda war's new secret weapon. Now they're addicted.

By **Jason Kersten** Photographs by **Chuck Thompson**

We're just a few miles from rebel territory when we see an unremarkable white Toyota truck. We are told the truck has "distinctive security features," and that can only be a good thing, because it's going to take us deep into volatile turf that's controlled by Colombia's antigovernment FARC rebels.

"So tell me about these security features," I say to our guide, David Curtidor.

He points to a sticker on the door that reads EU and another on the windshield that reads I LOVE EUROPE.

"The guerrillas see the stickers and leave us alone," he explains. "They know not to bother the EU truck."

We were imagining bulletproof windows. Armor plating. Perhaps a machine-gun turret and a grenade or two. Instead, we climb in the truck to venture into some of the world's most dangerous countryside protected only by a sticker representing a group of countries with less muscle than a jellyfish. And why? To taste a soft drink.

A SODA TO DIE FOR

Rumors of this magical liquid surfaced last December, mixed in with the usual slew of man-bites-dog stories that come off the AP wire. "Colombian Indians Create Soda Made From Coca," the headline read. It might as well have been written in glorious red neon. The story explained that an indigenous tribe in the boondocks of Colombia was selling a soft drink made from the same plant as cocaine. Called Coca Sek, or "Coca of the Sun," the drink reputedly carried a kick that made Red Bull look like a whimpering, castrated steer.

"It's time to restock the office soda machine!" the boss barked through his megaphone. "I need two editors to go down there and find this stuff," he declared to the staff. "And smuggle some back while you're at it."

Was he insane? Didn't he understand that Colombia is a land of guerrillas and cocaine lords, not to mention the kid- [+]

It takes about 10 pounds of coca leaves to produce 100 bottles of Coca Sek.

napping capital of the world? Was he blind to the fact that Coca Sek is only available in the remote southwestern state of Cauca, a territory flush with FARC rebels and other indiscriminate right-wing paramilitaries?

At first no one wanted the assignment. But then Chuck Thompson, *Maxim*'s token free radical, and I started talking. We'd heard about a different Colombia. The Colombia that spins tales of gringos dining on superb steaks and drinking all night with some of most gorgeous women in the world—all for less than 20 bucks. Its wonders, we had heard, are open to anyone willing to take the kidnapping hype with a grain of salt or, in our case, a grain of cocaine. We got on a plane and headed south.

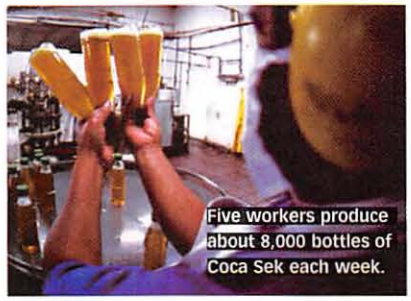
And up until we saw the "high-security" truck, we were feeling pretty confident about our quest for Coca Sek. We spent an uneventful night in Cali, one of the most crime-infested cities in the hemisphere, and took a 100-mile cab ride to the city of Popayán without having any caps popped into our pasty gringo asses. We even hooked up with Curtidor, Coca Sek's stoic spokesman, who seemed like a pretty competent guy. But then he showed us his truck—the Colombian equivalent of a rolling bull's-eye—and wanted us to drive through machine-gun-infested FARC-land.

"How far to the coca fields?" I ask him.

"About three hours. Don't worry, you'll be safe!"

"When was the last incident with the rebels around here?" I ask, and for a moment I am encouraged, because it takes him a little while to remember.

"Two weeks ago, in a nearby village," he says. "They executed two town council members. But don't worry, they don't mess with the Indians."



Five workers produce about 8,000 bottles of Coca Sek each week.

'THIS IS PRETTY GOOD SHIT,' CHUCK SAYS AFTER A GULP OF COCA SEK.

INDIAN COUNTRY

As we move deeper into the Andes, we pass checkpoints in the form of stone-faced kids with M-16s. For five hours we roll over mountain roads at an uncomfortable 20 mph, but finally we make it to the Nasa reservation.

"Any coca plants around here?" Curtidor asks some kids who are playing near a stucco shack. They point to the hillside behind the house, and a minute later we're inspecting a five-foot-high bush with bright green, tear-shaped leaves. It's a pretty harmless-looking plant, but millions have died for it, and the U.S. has spent billions of dollars trying to eradicate it.

Like many Andean natives, the Nasa have chewed these leaves for thousands of years, and the therapeutic properties are well-documented. Coca not only relieves fatigue but also has very high nutritional value. I pick some leaves from a branch, stuff them in my mouth, and begin chewing. They're extremely bitter.

The Indians have made this stuff into a tea, or *maté*, for eons, and 120 years ago the Coca-Cola Company basically turned *maté* into the original recipe for their famous soft drink. But by 1905, after America started getting strung out on blow, the company removed the coke from Coca-Cola. Which is a shame, because as we trek along dirt paths chewing more leaves, I feel content and not at all hungry despite a day of hard travel and nothing but a bowl of soup for lunch. "Let's move here!" I say to Chuck.

In the reservation town of Inzá, we meet Gelmis Chate, the mayor, who is keen on dispelling the myth that coca is harmful. "This is a new vision of a product that's had a bad name," he says. "In the indigenous communities, we never used the drug. We don't use coca negatively." He doesn't say it, but the rest of the thought is there: *We leave that to you decadent gringos.*

Still, to lower the temptation of a few Nasa going *Scarface* and making mountains of cocaine, all the coca plants used in Coca Sek are grown on family plots limited to 50 plants—about as much as it takes to produce a gram of yayo. Once the leaves have been harvested, they're trucked to a bottling plant in Popayán. It's there that we finally get our first taste of the drink we came 2,500 miles to sample.

INSIDE THE COCA FACTORY

Production is in full swing when we visit the bottling plant. Five workers wearing protective masks man a leaky 50-year-old electric-powered bottling machine that clanks and wheezes like an old steamboat. I immediately have to purge from my mind a scene from *New Jack City* where bare-breasted beauties in surgical masks process crack cocaine in a Harlem lab.

"Do they work faster if they drink it?" I ask Curtidor.

"If they're tired, of course."

Brewing Coca Sek is pretty simple. Once the coca leaves are sanitized, they soak in cold water for about 20 minutes. The resulting extract is pumped into another tank, where flavoring is added. From there the extract flows through hoses into a bottling machine for carbonation and packaging.

Finally, Curtidor gives us the nod, and Chuck and I yank two bottles off the line and crack them open. The liquid is cold and sweet and has a mild citrus taste, similar to Snapple lemon iced tea. Beneath the flavoring is an earthy hint of the coca extract, the same "secret ingredient" in the original Coca-Cola.

"This is pretty good shit," Chuck says between gulps.

Each bottle of Coca Sek contains three milligrams of ecgonine, the key alkaloid that is cocaine's precursor. It's nowhere near the amount necessary to party all night. In terms of kick, it's comparable to a cup of coffee, and in our case we get the added psychological high of knowing we're drinking a substance that's controlled in the United States.

The Nasa have big plans for Coca Sek. "We're trying to get into the Cali market, but it's hard," says Curtidor. "There are big monopolies in Colombia, and it's tough getting shelf space."

And what if the Cali cartel tries to muscle in?

"Then we'll have to go to war," he jokes.

Buzz Kill

Here in America, we like our drugs one way: illegal. Here's how three of them got that way.

ECSTASY

1912 Merck Pharmaceuticals invents "E" but never sells it—likely to avoid the premature invention of techno music.

1953 The U.S. gives E to soldiers to test it as a truth serum. It doesn't work.

1972 While hippies suck down LSD, trendy Americans scarf delicious Ecstasy. A year later America becomes Discotown.

1985 The Feds place a ban on E. Good times are once again illegal.

2006 A 37-year-old man who has taken 40,000 disco biscuits reports that he now suffers from panic attacks, anxiety, and depression.

COKE

2500 B.C. Andeans chew coca leaves for nutritional purposes. Even without the Internet and Paris Hilton, life's not too bad.

1859 A German chemist puts coca into alcohol and sulfuric acid and shakes the resulting resin in baking soda. Hello, yayo!

1884 Siggy Freud extols the virtues of 'caine to friends. He soon becomes one of the drug's first abusers.

1915 The Harrison Narcotic Act is enacted, and cocaine is made to cost so much that no one can afford it.

1996 A report is released that says 79 percent of dollar bills contain traces of cocaine.

WEED

2737 B.C. People all over China keep "faking it" in order to get their doctors to prescribe a heaping helping of kind bud.

1776 The Declaration of Independence is drafted on hemp paper. Party on, James Madison!

1937 Congress passes the Marihuana Tax Act making legal possession of pot almost impossible.

1970 Congress makes the evil weed a controlled substance. You puff, puff, pass and you end up in the slammer.

2000 Afroman pens the line, "I was gonna make love to you, but then I got high./I was gonna eat yo pussy too, then I got high."

CALI'S OTHER NATURAL RESOURCE

Before leaving Popayán, we buy 12 bottles of Coca Sek for about 70 cents a pop. Later that evening, Chuck chugs four in two minutes as an experiment—and to set the mood for a night out in Cali.

"I feel *something*," he says, teary-eyed after the last bottle. He paces the hotel room and finds a map he thought he had lost. "It's the Coca Sek!" he surmises. Inspired, I slam two bottles, then we head out.

With 2.5 million people, Cali is Colombia's second-largest city. Carved into a valley between mountains to the east and west, it has the protected feel of Denver—but the picturesque setting can be deceptive. This is the home of one of the world's largest cocaine operations, the notorious Cali cartel, and it also claims one of the highest murder rates on the planet.

Unsurprisingly, locals are obsessed with security. When we enter our first bar on Avenida Sexta, the weapons check borders on sexual molestation. But it's worth it. Inside, the dance floor is pulsing.

We find a table and start drooling over the *chicas*. There isn't a single girl in the club—or the city, for that matter—who isn't wearing a skintight shirt, and nearly every one of them is nicely curved. But the thing we can't wrap our heads around is the frequency of fine booty. It's like the city has a patent on ass.

"I saw an ad today for an ass girdle," Chuck says, explaining that the contraption promises to keep all of a woman's junk tucked snugly into her trunk. "Maybe they all wear it," he theorizes. We strain our eyes at the sea of gyrating bottoms in search of ass-girdle lines, but they all look smooth.

"It's gotta be all the dancing," I suggest. At the bar I spot a pretty blonde and a brunette whispering conspiratorially. When the brunette heads for the bathroom, I get up and ask the blonde to dance.

"Sorry," she says. "I'm not in the mood."

I return to Chuck in flames. A few minutes later, after the brunette returns, Chuck erupts with laughter.

I look back to the bar, and the hotties are tongue-kissing. It's a slow, wet kiss, and I'm filled with bittersweet longing.

"Dude, you just hit on one of the hottest lesbians in Cali!" Chuck says.

Our Coca Sek buzz is wearing off a bit now, and we head out to the street where a bum offers us the real thing—a gram of coke, for five bucks. We don't have the heart to tell him that selling coke in Colombia is like selling water next to a river, and we're not thirsty. He reeks of liquor and can barely speak, and we don't intend on spending the night in a Cali cooler, so we gently decline and leave him staggering in the street.

NEAR THE BAR, TWO HOTTIES ARE TONGUE-KISSING.

After three more bars and plenty of guy-loving *mamacitas*, we finish the night at Praga, a disco on the north side of town. Pretty soon house music kicks in and a booty front moves in as girls start dancing on the speakers. As Chuck and I take it in, we start wishing we had a few more bottles of Coca Sek with us, and we begin to lament that we have to leave the next morning, because we know we've just scratched the surface of this country. And amazingly, we haven't seen a single American the whole night.

"They're all afraid to come here," our driver, Juan Carlos, tells us on the ride back to the hotel.

Instead of coffee the next morning, we drink two more Coca Seks. Then I stuff the last two bottles into my backpack. It's highly illegal and a huge risk to take, but we've decided that, in the name of keeping our jobs, we have to smuggle some of our new favorite brew back to the U.S.

When we get to Cali's Alfonso Bonilla Aragón Airport, it's a security fortress. My bag is X-rayed three times, hand-checked once, and sniffed by an angry-looking German shepherd. Either no one notices the Coca Sek or, more likely, they just don't care. Chuck and I stuff ourselves into our limb-folding airplane seats. Six hours later I try to look as inconspicuous as possible in front of the U.S. Customs agent. But then I realize that I'm half hoping he'll search my bag, find the bottles, and arrest me so I can become a Coca Sek martyr. But he doesn't.

"Have a nice day," he says instead, and waves me through. M

EMPLOYEE OF THE YEAR

As an uptight wage slave in *The Office* and a sicko mortician in *Six Feet Under,* **Rainn Wilson** knows bizarre jobs. But in *My Super Ex-Girlfriend* he tries out a new one—movie star.

In your new movie, *My Super Ex-Girlfriend,* you play Luke Wilson's wingman. Do you play that role in real life?
I have been known to play wingman before. But I hate it when you set up a friend and they drop the ball. There's nothing you can do. Once you pass the baton, it's in their hands. It's a selfless act, though—Darwin would approve of wingmen. So would Jesus.

The movie's about a girl with superpowers who goes mental on her ex. Got an ugly breakup story?
I broke up with this girl, then walked her to her subway train. The train came, and I was like, "OK, time to get on." But she wouldn't—she kept hanging on to me and crying. But, you know, I dumped her, so I kind of owed her at least three trains' worth of sobbing before I pushed her onto one and ran away.

Your character says he wishes he had the power to blow himself. Is that something you'd want in real life?
That line actually got changed. Now I say I want the ability to "orally gratify" myself. It's far more open-ended this way—you know, for the PG-13 audience. It's not a power I'd want, because once you achieved the desired result, it would be kind of icky, you know? I wouldn't know where to begin dealing with that mess.

***The Office* has become a surprise hit. When did you realize you'd made it?**
It was last fall when we were barely hanging on. We'd done six episodes, and NBC had just picked up seven more. Then all of a sudden they hung a giant banner of *The Office* on a building in the studio lot in Burbank. Then I thought, *OK, we've made it—we're on the side of a building. Fantastic.*

And now you have a bobblehead that retails for $15!
There's no way to move up from that. I literally got my first one last week. Just one. I thought I'd get a case or something like that. Apparently, I'm only worth $15 to NBC. When he saw it, my son, who's 20 months old, recognized me right away. He chewed on my head. But he's already broken the spring on it. Now it's kind of askew.

Name the worst office job you've had.
I've had many. But my most heinous job was for these greaseball insurance brokers in New York. I'd lie my way into offices and set up appointments for them to go in and sell insurance. It was awful. Once I tried to lie my way into Henry Kissinger's consulting firm to find their office manager. That's when I hit bottom.

Do you have an office or on-set nemesis like Jim in your day-to-day life?
Gosh, I can't think of any. I had this one bully, though. When I was in junior high, he would sit on my face and fart on me, then he'd run off laughing down the hallway. When I was in college, he died in a horrible car crash—I swear I had nothing to do with it.

Speaking of which: Your name is Rainn. Your wife's name is Holiday. Your son's name is...Walter. Are you trying to break the cycle of recess beatings?
Exactly! I don't know that Walter is going to escape recess beatings, but he's a pretty big kid. I'm going to teach him how to defend himself, too. Nunchakus are good. Have you seen *Enter the Dragon*? I think Bruce Lee with nunchakus could take out anyone else with any other weapon. I'd take him over Schwarzenegger with a broadsword.

One of the biggest differences between the U.K. and U.S. versions of *The Office* is that you have a love interest, Angela. What makes their relationship work?
They're both kinky. When they're not at work, I think Dwight wears his grandfather's Nazi uniform and they play, like, Nazi and Fräulein games. With a riding crop.

Does your background make it easier to play all these strange characters?
Yeah. I have an offbeat family—it's a crazy mix of hippie bohemian culture and white trash. My dad worked for the sewer company and was an abstract oil painter and an obscure sci-fi novelist. My mom makes jewelry and sells it in the Seattle public market. My uncle's a Hells Angel and owns the sewer company my dad worked for.

People know your face, but not your name. Who are you mistaken for?
When I was shooting the movie *Sahara* in Morocco, all the Moroccan guys thought I was Vincent D'Onofrio. They all kept yelling, "*Men in Black*! *Men in Black*!"

What don't people know about you?
How boring my life is. You're not going to see me at Dragonfly with Lindsay Lohan. There's two Hollywoods—the real Hollywood, where people get shit done—and the crazy people with the porn connections who go clubbing and do blow with their agents. I avoid the Hollywood scene.

So have you ever been trapped in a vending machine before?
Yeah. My family owned one. When they'd be going out of town, they would lock me in the vending machine so I couldn't hurt myself. But there was plenty of food. It's great if you can't find a baby-sitter. M

Styling, Candy Poskin for Beauty & Photo; set design, Matthew Engelbert; grooming, Lusine at artistsbytimothypriano.com

'Bruce Lee with nunchakus could take out anyone else with any other weapon. I'd take him over Schwarzenegger with a broadsword.'

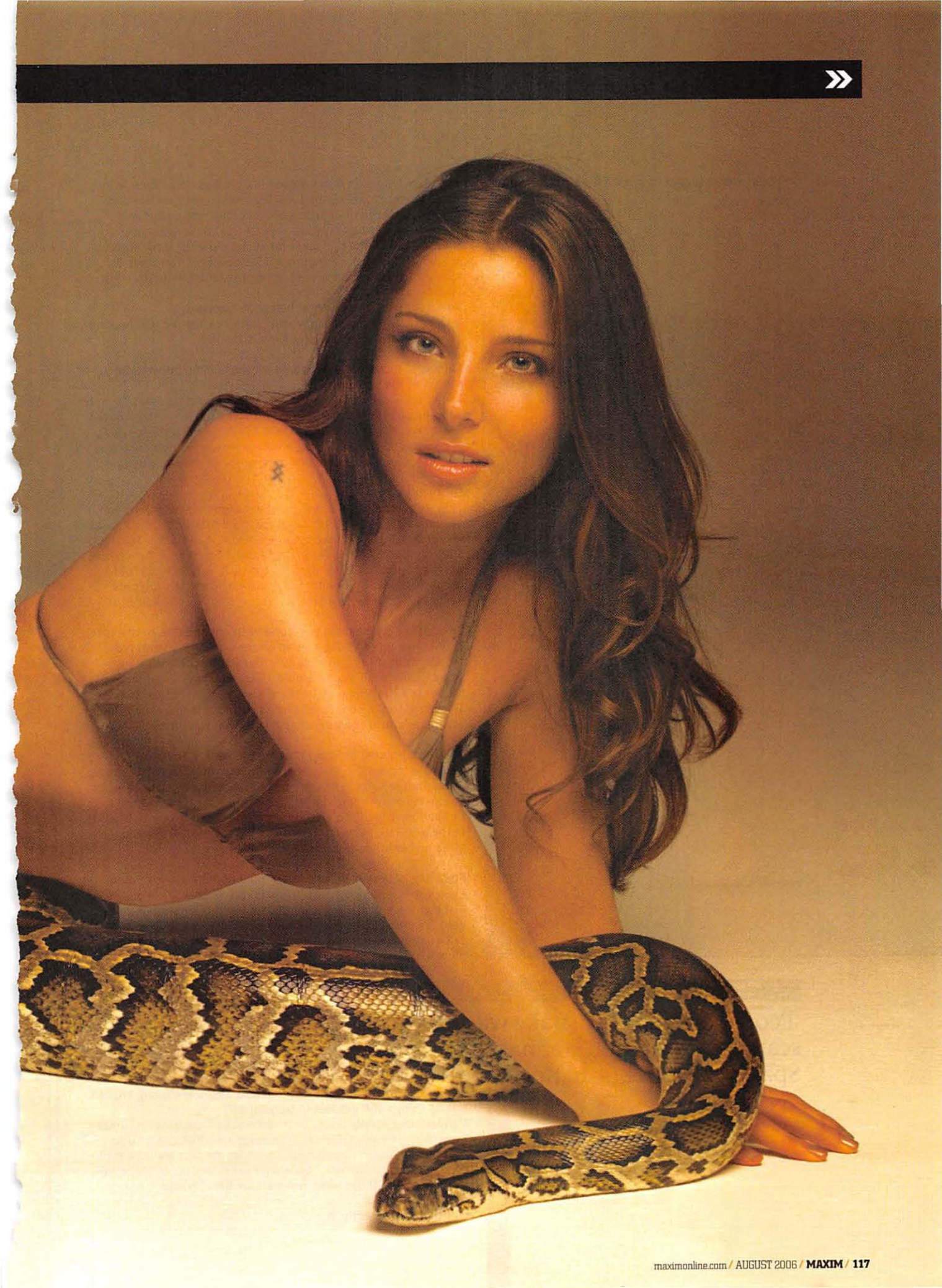
Interview by **Eric Gillin** Photograph by **Brent Humphreys**

EMPLOYEES ONLY
Cheetos
Doritos
Fritos
PUSH

Confessions of a Snake Charmer

We slither up to *Snakes on a Plane*'s serpent-grappling Elsa Pataky.

By **Hillary Kerr** Photographs by **Michael Williams**



In Spain you're bigger than Julia Roberts. But you're making your American movie debut in...*Snakes on a Plane*. Why?
When I first read the script, I was like, *Snakes on a Plane*, are they serious? And even though I made a lot of interesting and serious movies in Spain—my movie *Ninette* was nominated for seven Spanish Oscars—the title made me curious and the script was fun, so I did it. This was one of the best experiences of my career. My 15-year-old brother has never been more excited about my work.

He's not alone. The Internet has gone bananas.
It's crazy! People have been writing rap songs about it and making T-shirts. My friend got me one. I love that shirt!

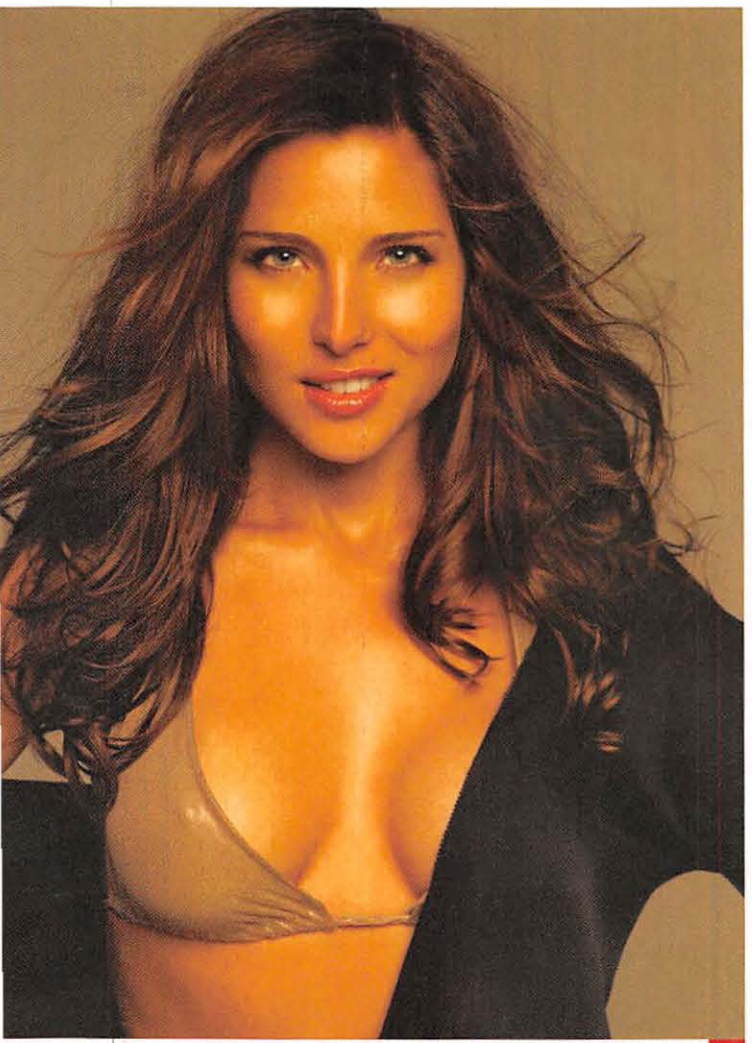
Samuel L. Jackson's one badass motherfucker, but was he scared of the snakes?
I don't think Sam liked the snakes very much. I think I was the only one who did. I love them! There was a room on the set that housed the snakes—we worked with at least 400 of them for the movie—and you could go and visit them whenever you wanted. So when I was waiting around the set, I'd hang out with the snake handlers.

Lucky guys.
They let me feed the snakes, and they taught me everything you need to know about them. So when we did this photo shoot, I was very comfortable with the python. Actually, her name is Sparky. She's also in *Snakes on a Plane*. Even though Sparky was heavy—she weighs 60 pounds—she's amazing to touch, very soft and cold. People at the shoot thought the snake was scary, but she's not dangerous. I fed her dead mice.

Besides the snakes, did you bond with anyone else in the cast?
There was a lot of joking around on the set. My character is a mother in the film, and I had this funny baby doll with a wig taped on her head. People would always steal my daughter and hit her head on things. Also, there were so many rubber snakes all over the set, if you weren't paying attention, someone would throw an armful of fake snakes at you. That was funny.

You're so popular in Spain that people stalk you. Right?
Yeah, they're really aggressive—they follow you with video cameras. But it's not so scary. People are respectful. Actually, men are very polite—it's the women who go crazy and ask me for autographs... for their boyfriends. So I always sign, "You have the best girlfriend in the world." If I knew my boyfriend liked some girl, I would never give him her autograph. I'm too selfish. No way!

Speaking of which, what do you think about American men?
European guys are more shy. In Spain there's no way someone who just met you will ask for your number, but that's quite common here. It's funny. If you give an American guy your number, he'll call a half-hour later and ask you to dinner! American guys are a lot more aggressive.



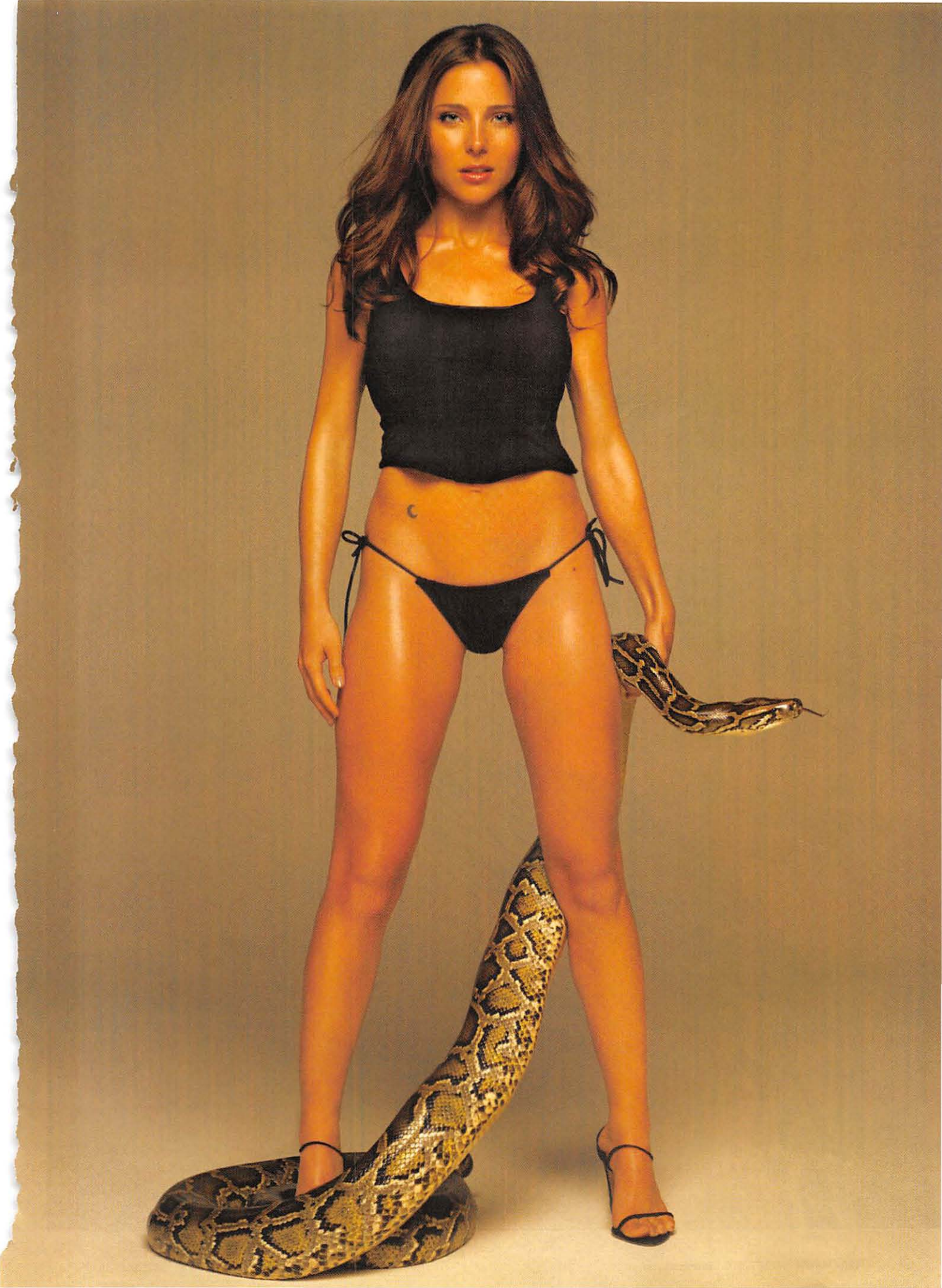
'People thought the snake was scary, but she's not. Her name is Sparky. I fed her dead mice.'

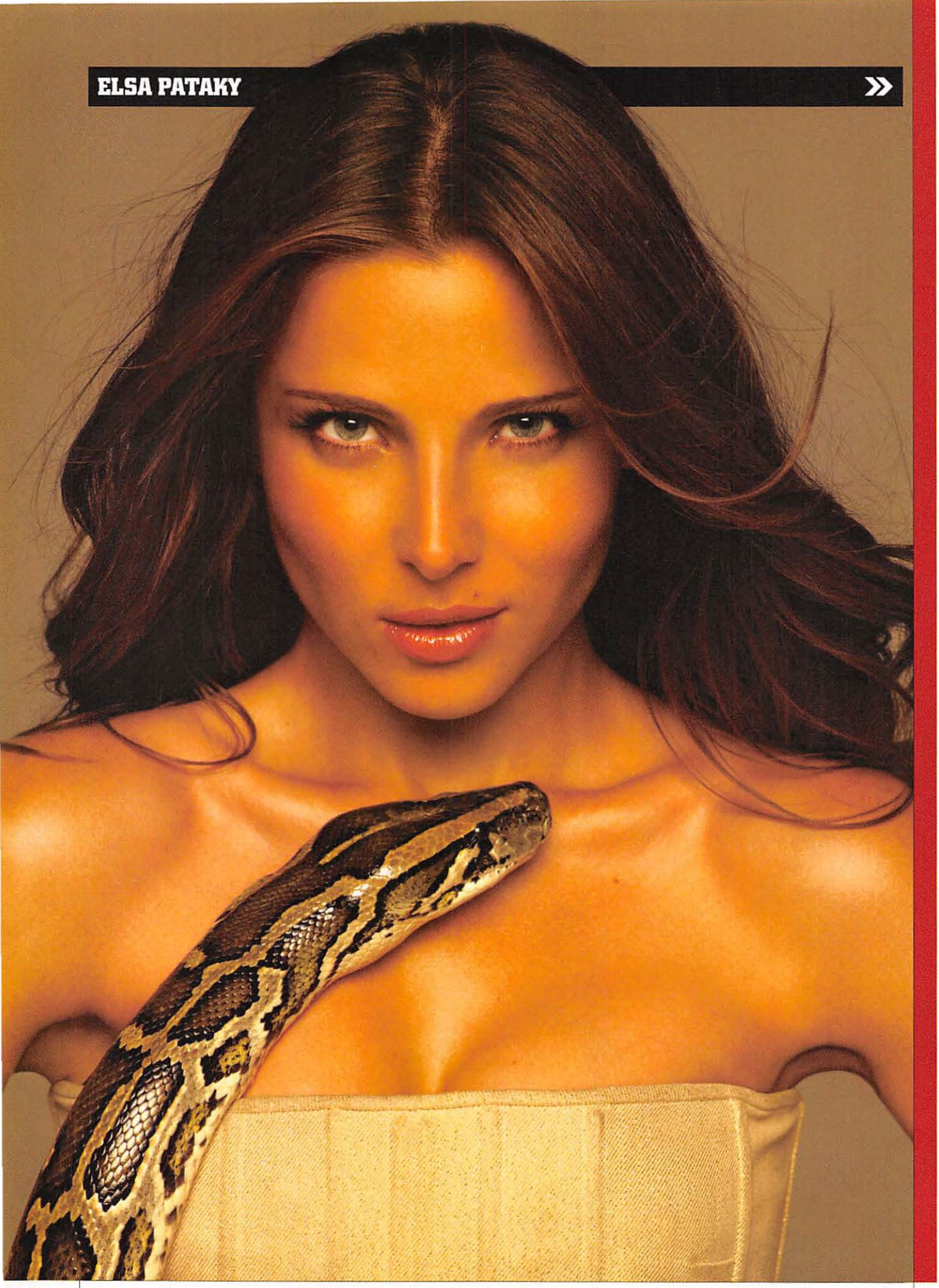
What do you miss about home? Sangría?
Jamón! It's so difficult to get real Spanish ham here. In Barcelona we take tomatoes and rub them on bread, then pile on *jamón*, and drizzle maybe a little olive oil on top. It's so simple yet so amazing. But sometimes, when I'm in Spain, I miss the healthy California food.

You speak at least four languages, including English, but do things still get lost in translation?
I understand people pretty well, but some of the Spanish words I use in Spain have a different meaning here—like *coger*. To us that means "to get something," like, "Get me that book." But in Mexico it means "to fuck." So when I'm out at dinner, I'll be saying "fuck me" all the time, and men are like, "Whoa!"

Our thoughts exactly. M

Styling, Eric Orlando; hair, Campbell McAuley for solohairstsits.com/Redken; makeup, Agostina for cloutieragency.com using Giorgio Armani Cosmetics; manicure, Tom Bachik for entitybeauty.com/cloutieragency.com




ELSA PATAKY

© Lorillard 2006

Newport

pleasure!®

Lights Box: 10 mg. "tar," 0.8 mg. nicotine; Medium Box: 13 mg. "tar," 1.1 mg. nicotine; Box: 19 mg. "tar," 1.4 mg. nicotine av. per cigarette by FTC method.

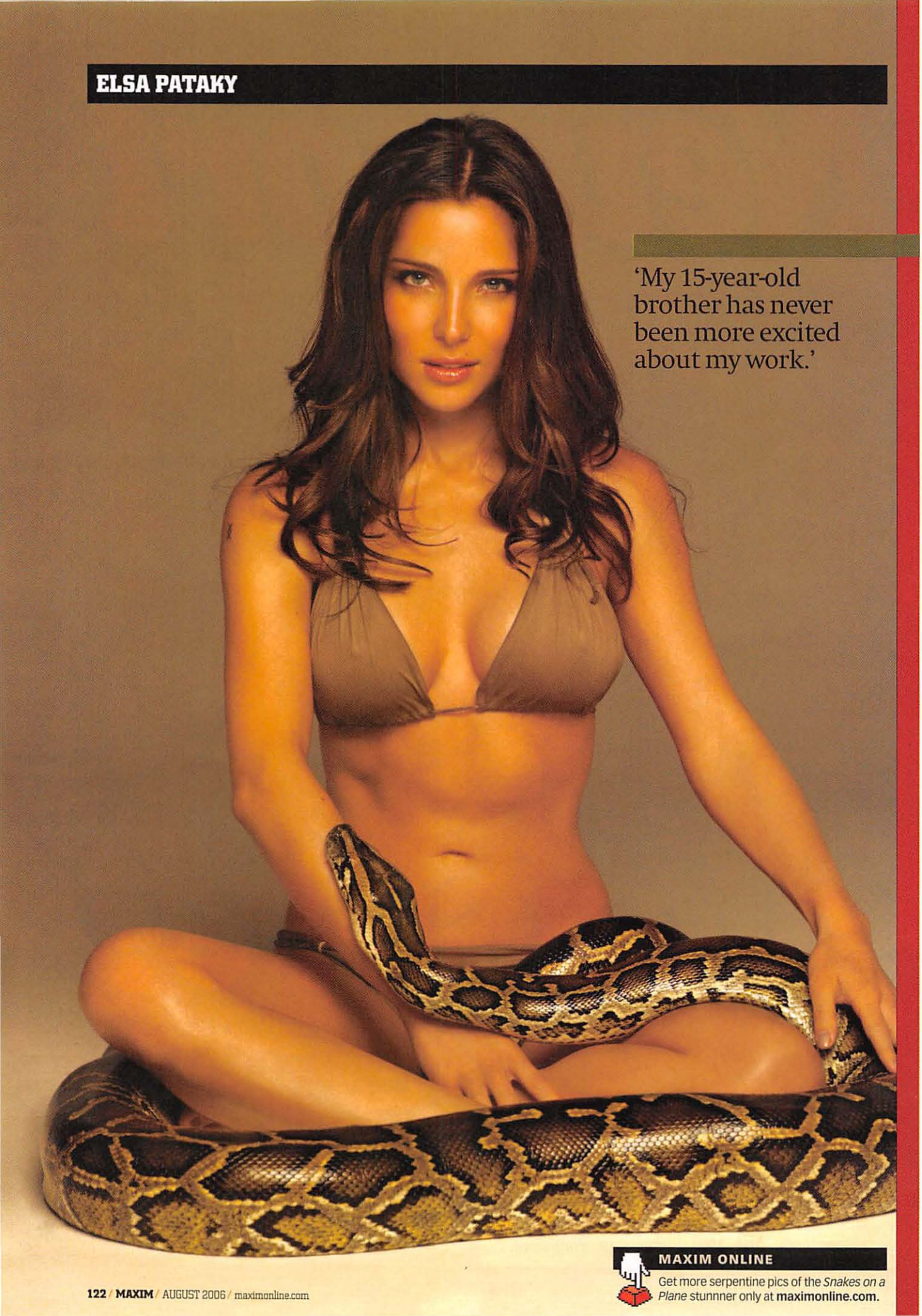
Newport, Newport Medium, Newport (package design), Newport Pleasure and Newport Spinnaker TM Lorillard Licensing Company LLC Reg. U.S. Pat. & Tm. Off.

SURGEON GENERAL'S WARNING: Smoking Causes Lung Cancer, Heart Disease, Emphysema, And May Complicate Pregnancy.

Restricted to Adult Smokers 21 or Older.

Visit us at www.newport-pleasure.com

ELSA PATAKY



'My 15-year-old brother has never been more excited about my work.'

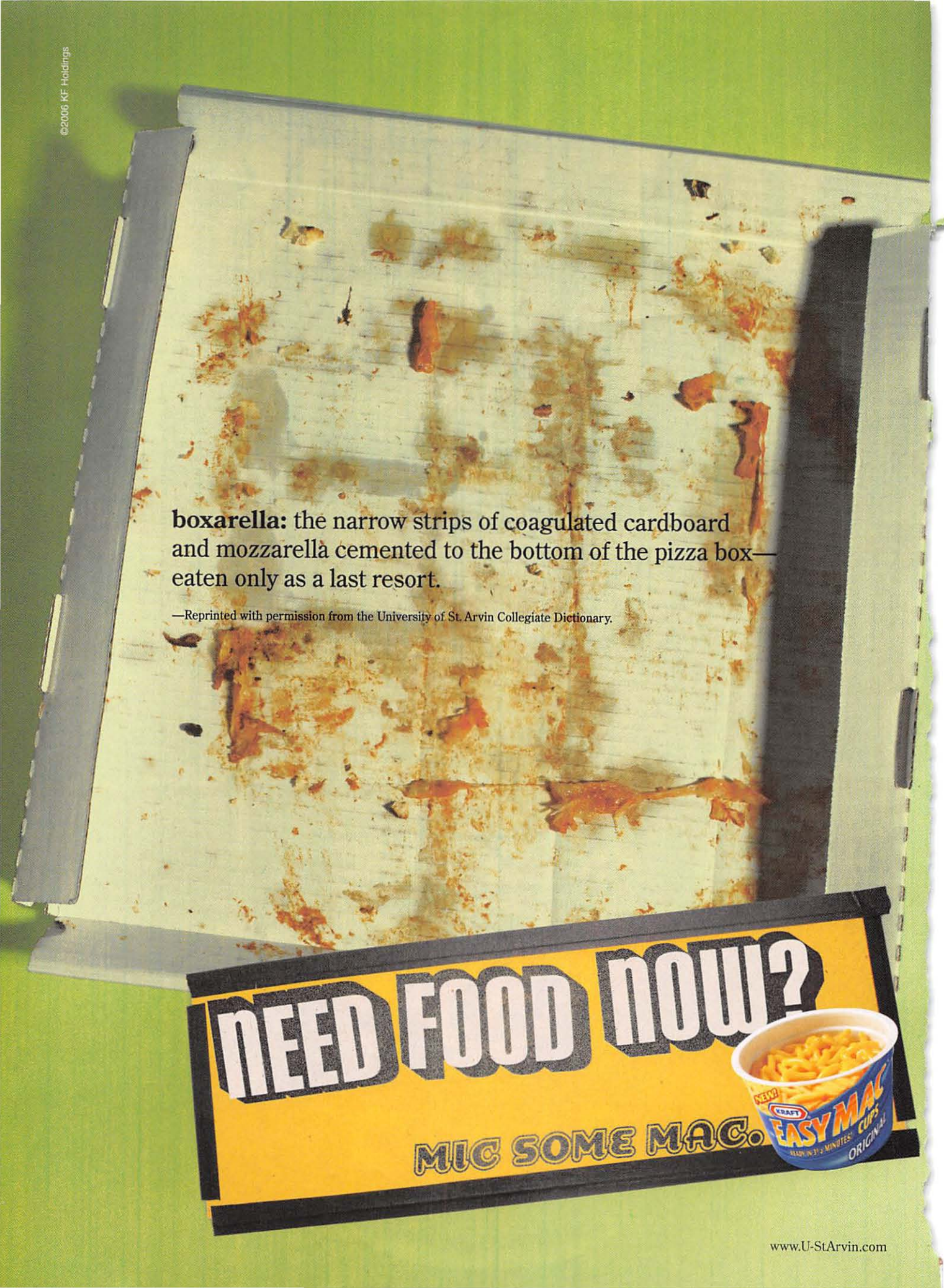
MAXIM ONLINE

Get more serpentine pics of the *Snakes on a Plane* stunnner only at **maximonline.com.**

GOLD TO THE LAST DROP

WWW.SOBENOFEAR.COM

©2006 KF Holdings


boxarella: the narrow strips of coagulated cardboard and mozzarella cemented to the bottom of the pizza box—eaten only as a last resort.
—Reprinted with permission from the University of St. Arvin Collegiate Dictionary.
NEED FOOD NOW?
MIC SOME MAC.
NEW!
KRAFT
EASY MAC
CUPS
ORIGINAL

www.U-StArvin.com

UPGRADE

THE AWESOME POWER OF POWER

[IT'S FOR YOU]

NATURE CALLS

The Nokia N93 fulfills all your wildlife documentary needs.

NOTHING RUINS watching zoo animals freak like realizing you forgot the camcorder at home. That's why you need the Nokia N93, a mobile with a built-in digital camera that can deliver crisp 3.2-megapixel stills and near-DVD-quality video at an impressive 30 frames per second. But the phone, due out in fall, does more than make your current AV equipment obsolete. The N93 has connection options out the speaker hole, including Bluetooth, EDGE, and dual-mode WCDMA/GSM compatibility so you can take it most anywhere in the world, including the set of your next film, *Monkey Freakfest.* *($500-$700, nokia.com/nseries)*

Photograph: Edwin Ho; animal art provided by All Creatures Great & Small of N.Y.

[NATURAL RESOURCES]

RULE THE LAND

Make Mother Earth your bitch with these sweet mountain-man tools.

By **Rob Bernstein** Illustration by **Kid Spaniard**

$55 SCREW THE MOON

You can blind yokels with the Gerber Recon-M's white xenon light, or use one of three other hues: red for better night vision, blue for telling between blood and sweat, and green for reading maps. So *that's* where you lost your will to live! *(gerbergear.com)*

$500 GET LOST

Your calculator watch can compute the tip at T.G.I. Friday's easily, but not much else. Trade up to the Suunto X9i. Loaded with an altimeter, 3-D compass, and integrated GPS system, it'll get you from forest to extreme fajita in no time. *(suunto.com)*

$89 INSTANT REFUGE
Girlfriend changed the locks again? Wait out the emotional shitstorm in the windproof and waterproof Decathlon 2-Seconds Tent. Just toss the tent into the air, and by the time it lands you have the ultimate 8'x5' dog-house. (decathlontent.com)
$4,000 BRUISE CONTROL
This 33.6-pound Kona CoilAir deserves your attention because it employs an adjustable air suspension in the back to deliver up to six inches of rear-wheel travel. That way the bike—not your oh-so-fragile tailbone—absorbs the biggest drops. (konaworld.com)
$120 BEAT THE DUST
Icebug's MR3 BUGrip shoes have both steel-reinforced and carbon rubber studs that retreat into the sole on hard surfaces, then jut out on slippery ground like ice and mud to keep your ankles from twisting like an M. Night Shyamalan movie. (icebug.se)
$300 ROAMING CALLS
Take your embarrassing addiction to MySpace outdoors using the new EDGE-capable Sidekick 3, then enjoy its built-in MP3 player, 1.3-megapixel camera, and support for various instant messaging programs. "2 BEARS R FREAKIN LOL!!1!" (sidekick.com)
sidekick
T··Mobile·
sidekick 3

[PLAY ON, PLAYER]

THE GREAT WIDE OPEN

Even ants want a portable media player that doesn't cock-block your love of digital video.

Unfortunately, a magnifying glass is not included

LOTS OF hard-drive-based MP3 players brag about their video capabilities, but when it comes to the types of files they can handle, they can be more restrictive than pesky regulations against hunting endangered species. Toshiba's 60-gigabyte Gigabeat S60 loosens the cuffs with support for Windows Media files, downloadable movie-rental Web sites like CinemaNow, and even that carefully cultivated collection of *My Super Sweet 16* episodes you've saved using TiVoToGo. But the $400, half-inch-thick entertainment brick doesn't stop there. Its feature set fills out nicely with a built-in FM tuner, a 20-hour battery life, and the ability to download pictures straight from your digital camera. Now you can take innumerable shots of that possum you bludgeoned to death with a rock because "it looked like it was going to attack." *(toshiba.com)*

Text, Scott Stein; photograph, Edwin Ho

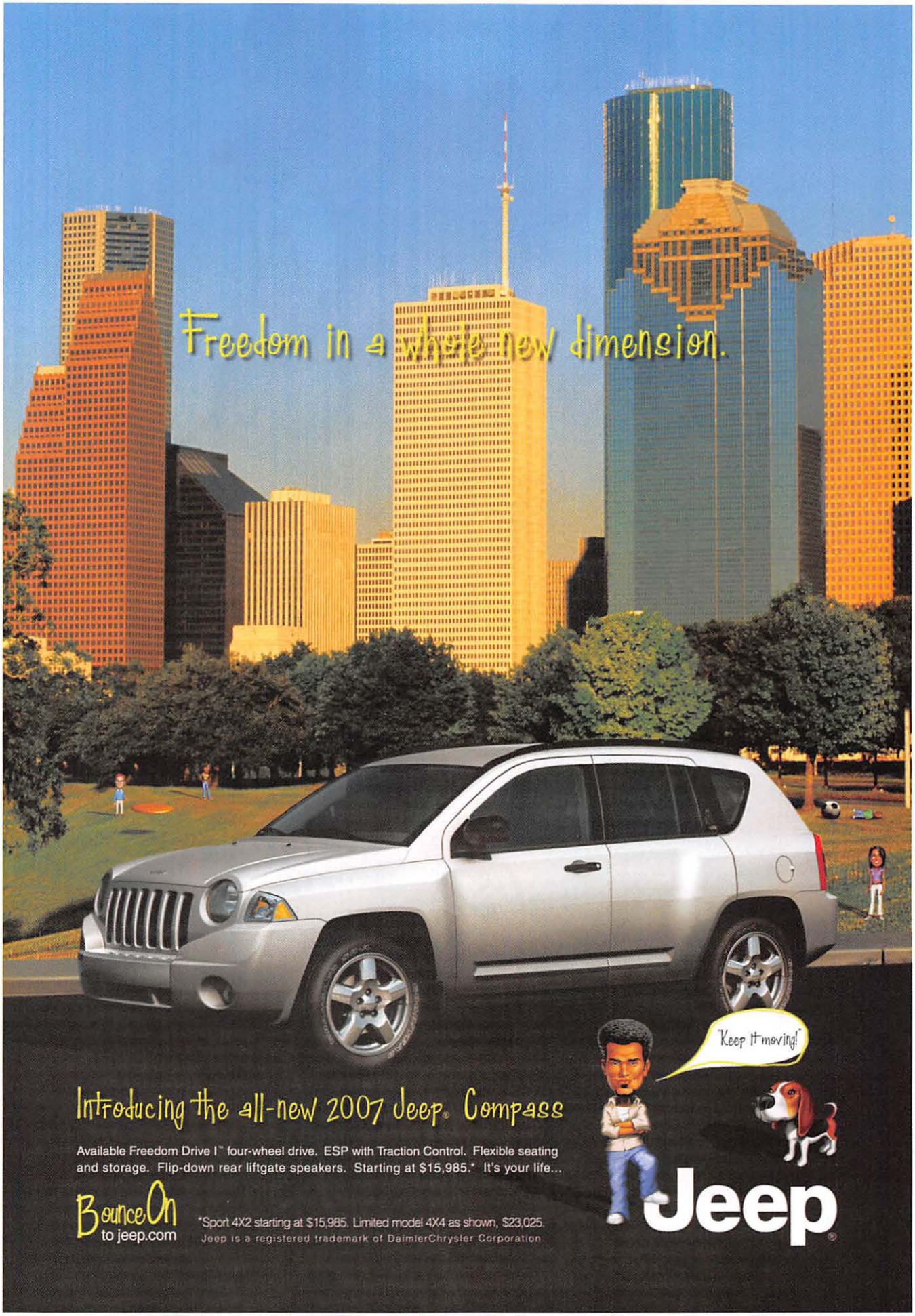
[THINK DIFFERENT]

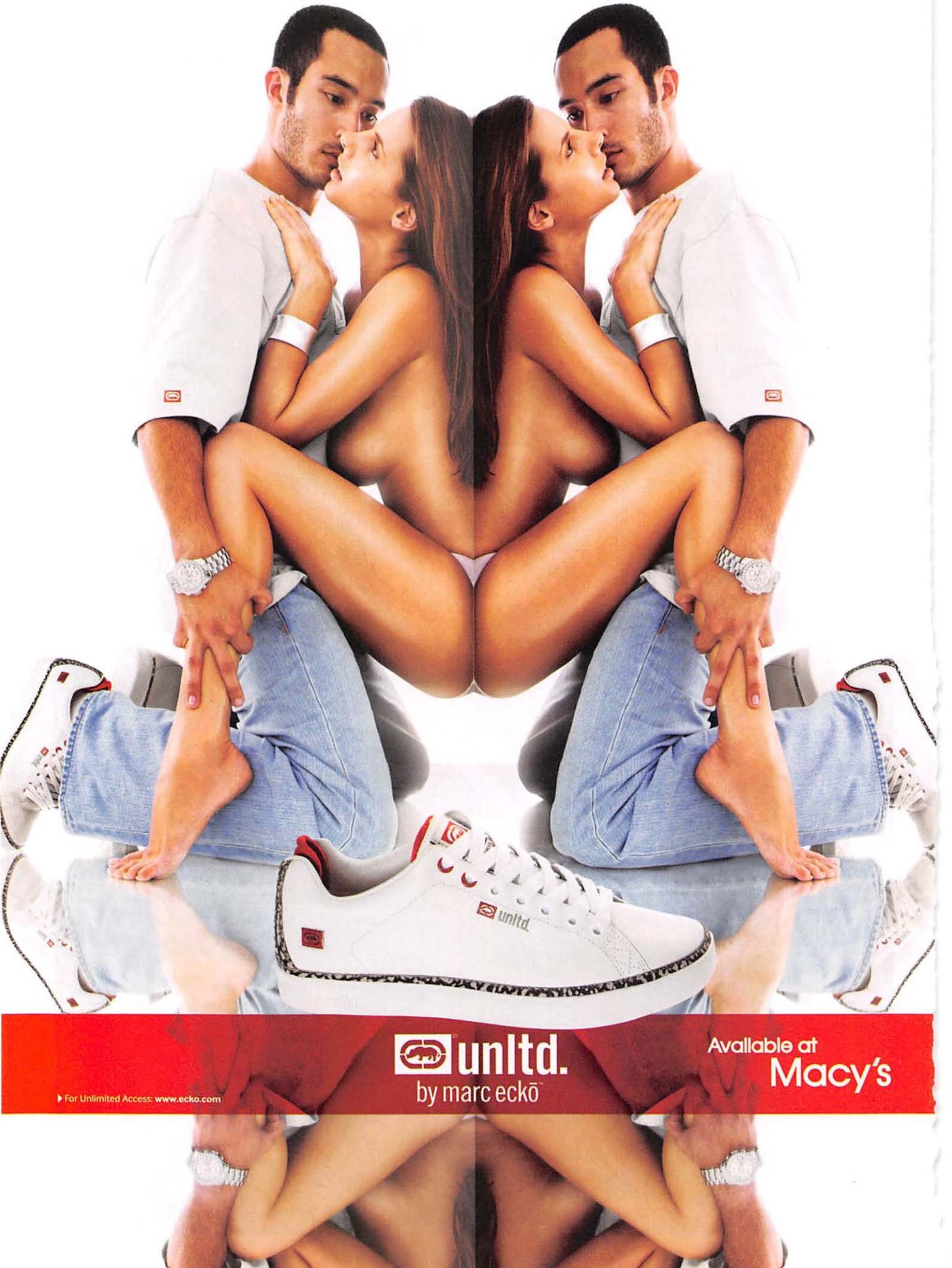
NO GO, NANO

Finding quality alternatives to Apple's svelte player is hard. Now get us a beer.

SANSA e270
The $280, 6 GB Sansa's scratch-resistant exterior and 20-hour battery life right the Nano's wrongs, while video playback and a MicroSD slot for adding more space go the extra mile—even when your woefully atrophied legs can't. *(sandisk.com)*

COWON iAUDIO 6
The $250 iAudio 6 can download images onto its 4 GB hard drive from a digicam, record audio directly from a source, and play video. Plus, it works with Windows, Apple's OS X, and Linux, making it more flexible than your sister. *(cowon.com)*


Freedom in a whole new dimension.
"Keep it moving!"
Introducing the all-new 2007 Jeep® Compass
Available Freedom Drive I™ four-wheel drive. ESP with Traction Control. Flexible seating and storage. Flip-down rear liftgate speakers. Starting at $15,985.* It's your life...
BounceOn to jeep.com
*Sport 4X2 starting at $15,985. Limited model 4X4 as shown, $23,025.
Jeep is a registered trademark of DaimlerChrysler Corporation
Jeep®


unltd.
unltd.
by marc eckō
Available at
Macy's
For Unlimited Access: www.ecko.com

FASHION

COUNTRY STYLE

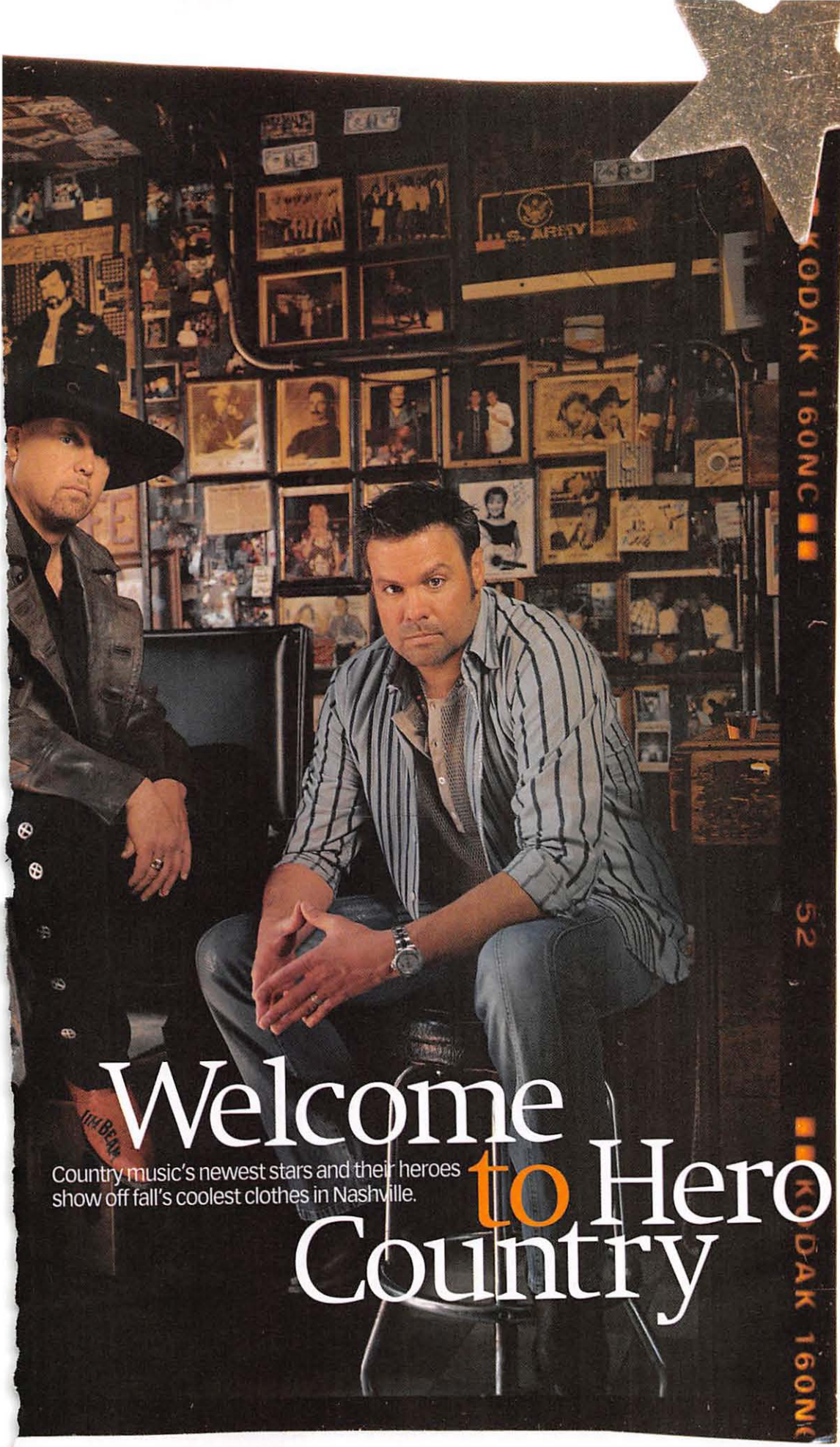
Kick up your heels with Nashville's top performers.

JOHNNY CASH received his signature guitar (D-42JC) in 1997 from a series of 200 C.F. Martin & Co. guitars. But when the Man in Black busted the instrument and returned it to its maker for repair, the folks at Martin just couldn't bear the thought of Cash using a once-damaged guitar. Thankfully, Martin had two prototypes in storage and shipped him this fresh Prototype No. 1, which he played in his later years. It now resides in the Country Music Hall of Fame & Museum in Nashville.

Special thanks to Caroline Tate at the Country Music Hall of Fame & Museum

Photograph by **Christian Lantry**

Photographs by **Christian Lantry** Styling by **Stan Williams**



Welcome to Hero Country

Country music's newest stars and their heroes show off fall's coolest clothes in Nashville.

Montgomery Gentry and **Hank Williams Jr.** at Tootsies Orchid Lounge, 422 Broadway, Nashville

Eddie Montgomery and Troy Gentry grew up rockin' to Hank Williams Jr. and have looked to him as a model of how to keep concertgoers jumpin' in their seats. "You go see Hank's show, and you'll never see the same show," Montgomery says. "He always leaves you wantin' more, and that's what we want to do."

(from left) Hank Williams Jr. wears his own custom leather vest by Manuel, jeans by Wrangler, and sunglasses by Chrome Hearts. Eddie Montgomery wears a goat skin military trench coat, $3,495, by John Varvatos; cotton/polyester shirt, $38, by Van Heusen; and his own hat, customized jeans by Wrangler, and boots. Troy Gentry wears a shirt, $260, by Permanent Vacation; Cellular vintage T-shirt, $75, by Sunspeld for the British Apparel Collection; belt, $195, by Claudio Orciani; Dorelius boots, $170, by Aldo; Collage necklace, $225, by Diesel; and his own customized jeans by Just Cavalli.

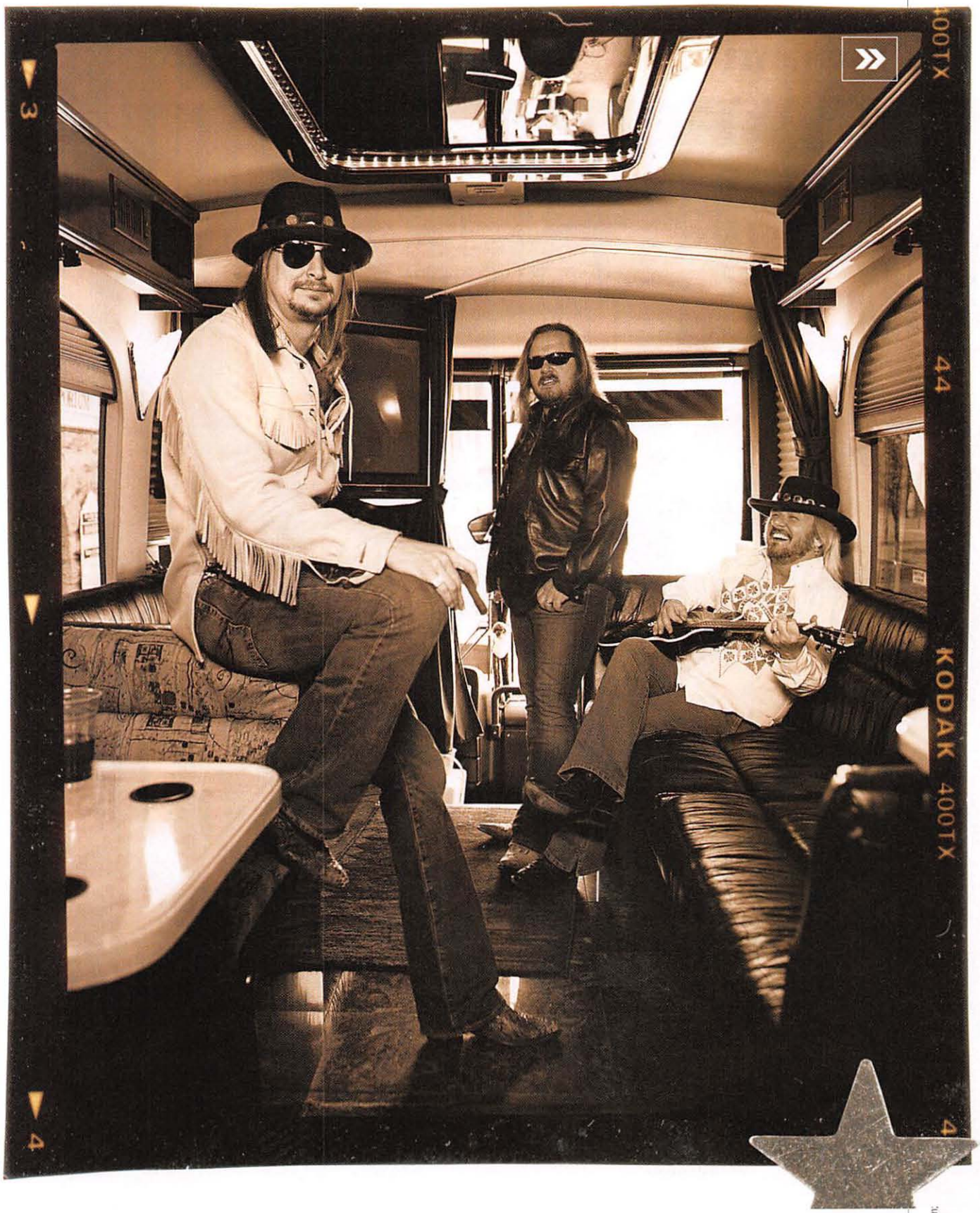
Styling assistance, Shane Tarleton; grooming, Jeannie Freeman; photo assistance (entire story), Ed Jimenez, Zack Wolfe; local photo assistance, Laurie Phillips, Eric Adkins.

Gary Allan with **Johnny Cash's** guitar at the Country Music Hall of Fame & Museum, 222 5th Ave. S, Nashville

"Johnny Cash was a dark-winged angel dressed in black," says Gary Allan. "He unapologetically spoke his mind and defended those without a voice. He was a man's man, a trailblazer, an electrifying performer, the epitome of cool, and a stand-up guy. When life knocked him down, he got back up. He sang, loved, and lived with all his heart and all his might. For that reason he is my hero."

Gary Allan wears a T-shirt, $56, by Unified; Joey Big T jeans, $270, by True Religion; and his own watch by Charriol and boots by Old Gringo.

Grooming: Michael McCall. Special thanks to Caroline Tate at the Country Music Hall of Fame & Museum.



Kid Rock and **Van Zant** on Van Zant's tour bus

Lynyrd Skynyrd and .38 Special are synonymous with Southern beer rock—so there's no wonder why Johnny and Donnie Van Zant are Rock's heroes. Who else would he pick? "Music has no boundaries, either I like it or I don't," Rock says. "I grew up listening to Lynyrd Skynyrd, Hank Williams Jr., and .38 Special in my house. And I still love 'em."

(from left) Kid Rock wears Bobby Baby jeans, $192, by Chip & Pepper; and his own leather shirt, hat, and boots. Johnny Van Zant wears his own leather jacket by Bill Wall and jeans by Lucky Brand. Donnie Van Zant wears an Excalibur shirt, $385, by Etro; and his own hat, jeans, and boots.

Styling assistance, Shane Tarleton; Van Zant's grooming, Lorrie Turk

CASH

Joe Nichols and **Gene Watson** at Lawrence Record Shop, 409 Broadway, Nashville

Sure, Joe Nichols sings funny songs like "Tequila Makes Her Clothes Fall Off," but he looks to the seriously country Gene Watson as his musical hero. "He's one of the best country singers ever," Nichols says. "And I grew up with his music, too." Nichols says he hopes one day to collaborate with Watson. "That would be some hardcore country," he says. "And that's my thing."

Joe Nichols wears an Elliot Gant velvet blazer, $575, by Gant; Five Points Pistols T-shirt, $59, by Barking Irons; Alabama jeans, $285, by Stitch's; and his own boots. Gene Watson wears his own jacket, shirt, pants, and boots.

Styling assistance, Shane Tarleton; Gene's grooming, Jeannie Freeman; Joe's grooming, Lorrie Turk

Big & Rich with **Niles Harris** at Nashville National Cemetery, 1420 Gallatin Rd. S, Madison, TN

Big Kenny and John Rich were so inspired by the story of Niles Harris, a heralded Vietnam vet, that they wrote a song about him, "The 8th of November." "Niles Harris is a reluctant hero," say Big & Rich. "He's your neighbor, your father, your son, or friend. He's an ordinary man who has performed extraordinary feats."

(from left) Niles Harris wears a customized vest by Dickies and jeans by Rustler. Big Kenny wears a vest, $795, by Dsquared; shirt, $195, by Boss Black Hugo Boss; jeans, $160, by 7 For All Mankind; silk pocket square (in back pocket), $70, by Seaward & Stearn for the British Apparel Collection; and his own belt by Hollywood Trading Company and glasses by Liquid. John Rich wears a blazer, $1,095, and shirt, $198, both by Emporio Armani; and his own hat, jeans, and boots.

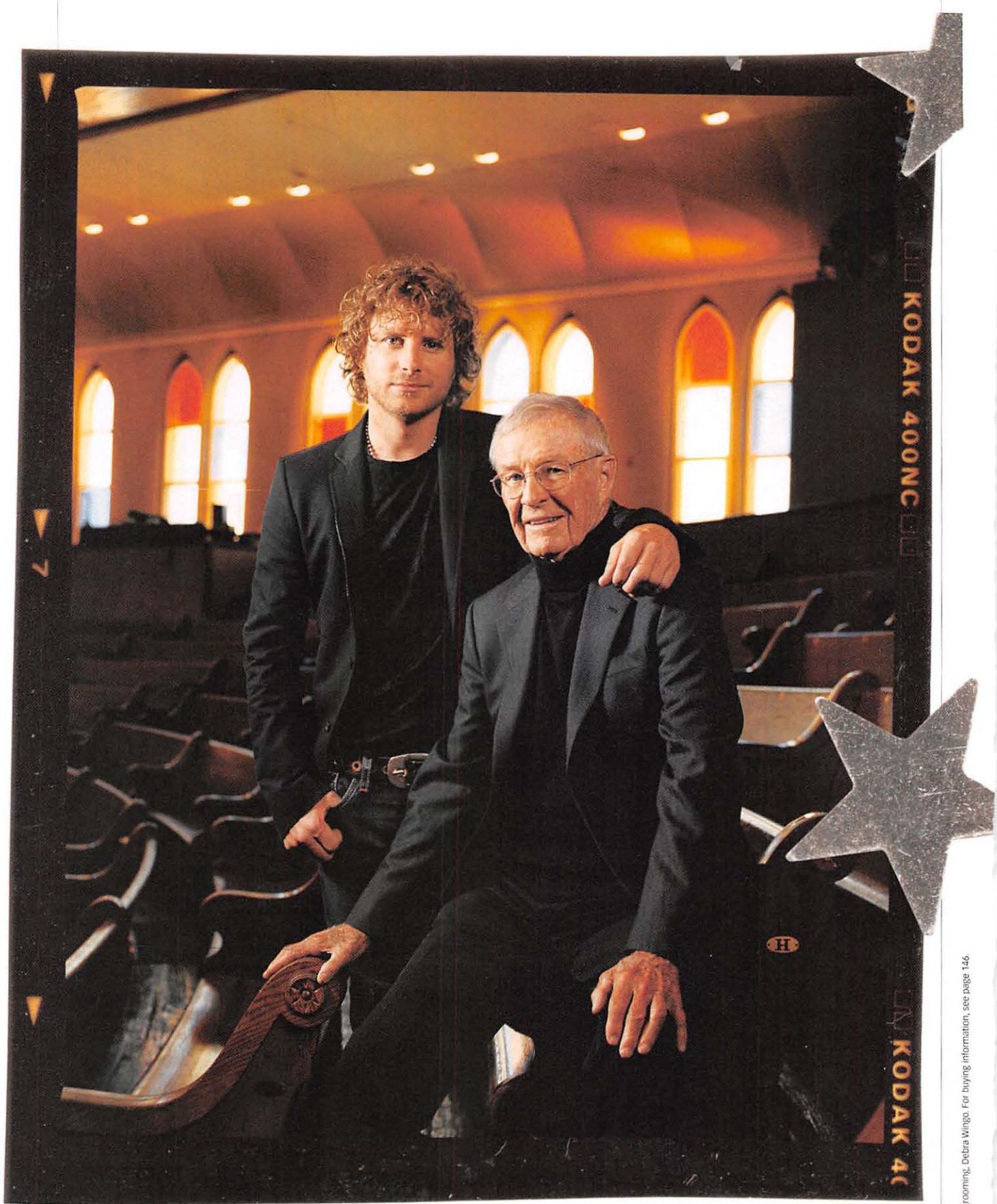
Styling: Jessica Burnes. Grooming: Jessica Tarleton. Grooming: Jessica Freeman

Trace Adkins and **Ronnie Milsap** at RCA Studio B, 1611 Roy Acuff Place, Nashville

"When I came to Nashville, I wanted to put out records the way he did," says Trace Adkins of his hero Ronnie Milsap. Like Milsap, who mixes musical genres to create a signature style, Adkins never wants to be labeled musically. "He put it all together—R&B, pop, soul," Adkins says. "And I don't like being put in a box."

(from left) Trace Adkins wears a T-shirt, $58, by Kowboys; and his own customized jacket by Logan Riese from Traffic, L.A., and hat by Bailey Hat Company. Ronnie Milsap wears 527 Low Boot-Cut jeans, $42, by Levi's; silk pocket square, $70, by Seaward & Stearn for the British Apparel Collection; his own Jimi Hendrix T-shirt by Turk, jacket by Ben Sherman, and glasses by Freudenhaus.

Adkins' styling, Lee Moore; grooming, Michael McCall. Milsap's styling, Linda Hill; grooming, Tania Staps



Dierks Bentley and his dad, **Leon,** at the Ryman Auditorium, 116 5th Ave. N, Nashville

Dierks Bentley credits his dad, Leon, for turning him on to country music. They used to cruise around Phoenix with the radio blaring the likes of Hank Williams and George Jones. But more than that, his dad, a survivor of the Depression and a World War II vet, is a real, live hero to Dierks. "He will always be remembered as a great dad."

(from left) Dierks Bentley wears a jacket, $1,082, by Ennio Capasa for Costume National Homme; sweater, $165, by John Varvatos Star U.S.A.; Dark Worked Slim jeans, $395, by Dsquared; and belt, $175, by Claudio Orciani. Leon Bentley wears a wool jacket (from a suit, $1,860), by Prada; and his own pants and sweater.

Styling assistance: Shane Tarleton; grooming, Debra Wingo. For buying information, see page 146.

©2006 Levi Strauss & Co. All rights reserved.

A STYLE FOR EVERY STORY™

RYAN VIGILANT WEARS
LEVI'S® SLIM STRAIGHT JEANS

THE ORIGINAL ® LEVI'S

AT JCPENNEY AND JCPENNEY.COM

TEE time

Let your T-shirt do the talking with this batch of summer graphics.

Photographs by **Brian Klutch**

T-shirt, $50, by Howe

T-shirt, $75, by Skæn

Strip Club T-shirt, $60, by Kowboys

Graphic T-shirt, $16, by American Eagle Outfitters

Calm V-neck T-shirt, $32, by Guess

Tagiri T-shirt, $40, by Diesel

Cerveza T-shirt, $21, by Reef

Sunshine & Shadow T-shirt, $59, by Barking Irons

Shady Umbrellas Band T-shirt, $38, by Modern Amusement

Big Fish T-shirt, $32, by Mavi

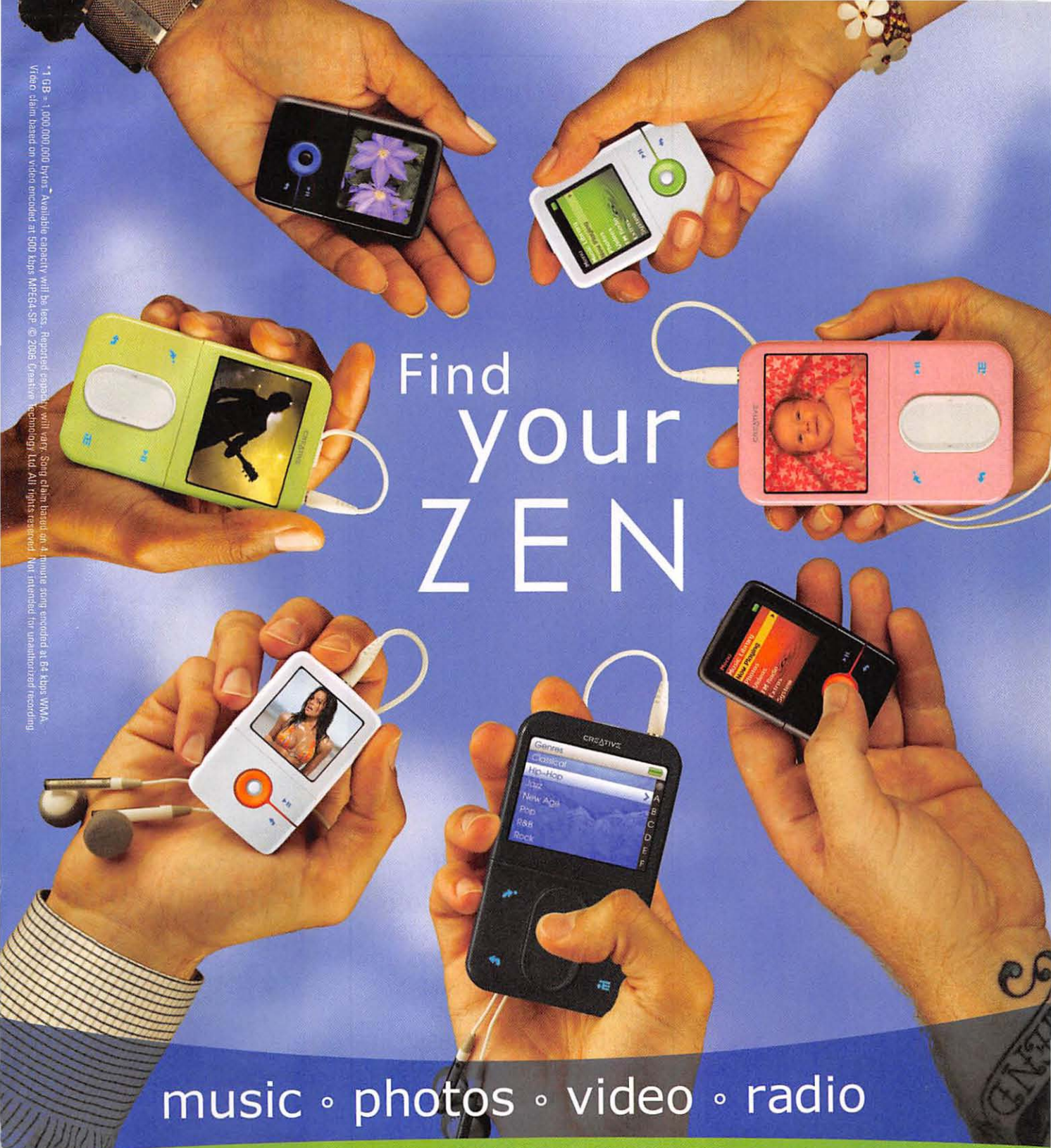
Crimson T-shirt, $115, by Scott Langton

Great to Be Alive vintage T-shirt, $72, by Juicy Couture Men

Caged T-shirt, $15, by Threadless

T-shirt, $75, by Tyler Speed vs Thomas Maier

For buying information, see page 146.



*1 GB = 1,000,000,000 bytes. Available capacity will be less. Reported capacity will vary. Song claim based on 4 minute song encoded at 64 kbps WMA. Video claim based on video encoded at 500 kbps MPEG4-SP. © 2006 Creative Technology Ltd. All rights reserved. Not intended for unauthorized recording

ZEN Vision:M

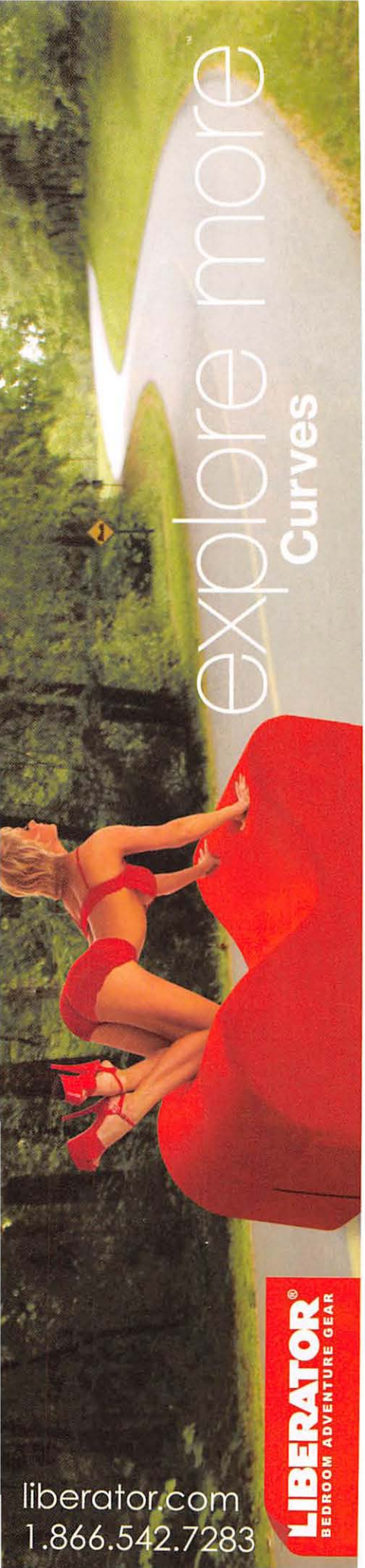
- 30GB—hold up to15,000* songs, 120 hours of video
- Carry and share tens of thousands of photos
- 262,144 color display and high resolution TV out
- Enjoy FM radio, voice recorder and more

CREATIVE

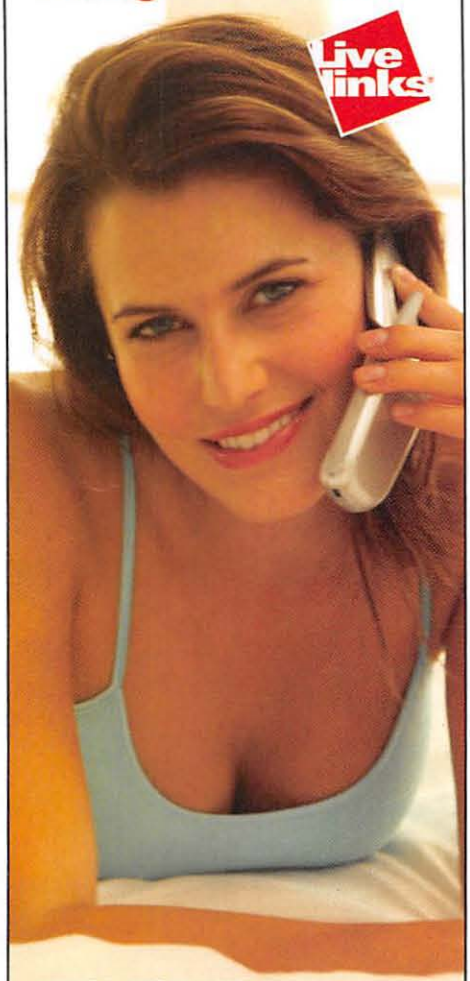
us.creative.com

ZEN V Plus

- 1GB, 2GB or 4GB—hold up to 2,000* songs
- Watch video clips on the brilliant 1.5" screen
- FM radio and voice recorder are included
- Tiny size comes with a price to match



Dating is better here!™



TRY FOR FREE!

CALL NOW: CODE 9970

Los Angeles: 323.201.2000
Philadelphia: 215.825.6060
New York: 646.507.5500
Chicago: 312.261.6800
Denver: 303.629.9999
San Diego: 619.308.8880
Minneapolis: 612.638.9999
Sacramento: 916.340.1000
Baltimore: 410.986.4300
Dallas: 214.379.0000
Detroit: 313.668.1000
Phoenix: 602.404.8500
Seattle: 206.971.7777
Singles in your area:
1.800.210.1010

50% OFF For New Members

Text MEET to 21010 $4.99 / 10 Min. 18+ livelinks.com

SDI-LABS

PHARMACEUTICAL GRADE PREPARATIONS

D-BOL®

(Methadrostenol™)

The most popular oral currently used today! Very effective when stacked with Winni-V during "bulking cycles". Extremely powerful!

1 bottle $79.95
Buy 3 Get 1 Free!

WINNI-V®

(Cyclostanozol™)

Incredible Gains! Excellent when used in cutting cycles due to low water retention. Gains are reported very solid and well maintained when discontinued.

1 bottle $79.95 Buy 3 Get 1 Free!

LIQUID ANODROL®

(Oxymethobol™)

Extremely potent liquid Transdermal MASS formula designed to completely bypass digestion. Users report enormous gains when stacked with D-BOL and WINNI-V during Bulking Cycles.

1 bottle $109.95
Buy 3 Get 1 Free!

NO PRESCRIPTION REQUIRED TO ORDER

Buy 6 Get 2 FREE Available!

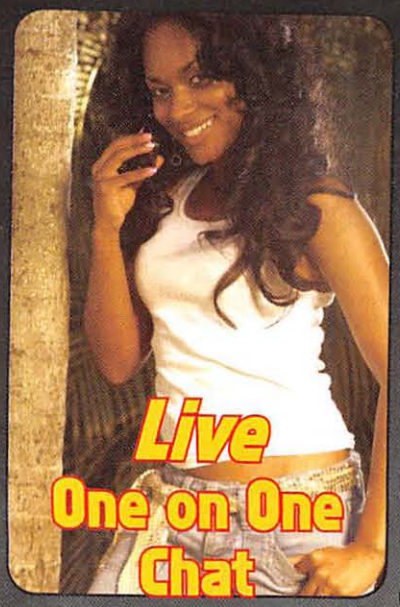
MONEY BACK GUARANTEE!

1-888-256-6785

Add $8.00 for shipping and handling - $35.00 Foreign
MAIL TO: SDI LABS
9835-16 Lake Worth Road - Suite #227 • Lake Worth, FL 33467

WWW.SDI-LABS.COM

No Unwanted Subscriptions! - Hottest Content Anywhere! - No Unwanted Subscriptions! - Hottest Content Anywhere! - No Unwanted



1-206-496-7000

Call now for the hottest Live Chat in America!

- Private Voicemail Boxes
- Group Parties 24/7
- The busiest in the US
- Hot & Wild messages

Call this number for all your mobile content.

No complicated txt msgs.

Make A Connection Now!

txtHOOKUP.com

* Live txt on your cell
* Always Local
* Real guys
* Hot girls

Free Trial
10 free msgs†

txt MAXIM to 87000

Hookup-OneonOne
1-321-206-0070
LIVE PARTYLINES

En Español
1-413-398-2121
Man 2 Man
1-774-224-GUYS

As Seen On TV!

America's #1 Chat Line

text MAXIM to 55777
txt chat
- fast & easy
- anonymous
- hot & racy
24/7

Polyphonic tones

35643	50 Cent - *Outta of Control*
35680	Arctic Monkeys - *I Bet You Look Good*
35627	Big Punisher - *Still Not A Player*
35648	Black Eyed Peas - *My Humps*
35681	Bubba Sparxxx - *Ms. New Booty*
35649	Chris Brown - *Run It*
35660	Fall Out Boy - *Dance Dance*
35661	Gavin De Graw - *I Don't Wanna Be*
35651	Goo Goo Dolls - *Better Days*
35668	Jamie Foxx - *Unpredictable*
35644	Kanye West - *Gold Digger*
35626	Luniz - *I Got Five On It*
35676	MorningWood - *Nth Degree*
35669	Nelly ƒ/Paul Wall - *Grillz*
35679	Panic At The Disco - *I Write Sins Not Tragedies*
35678	The Academy Is - *Season*
35675	The All-American Rejects - *Move Along*
35642	The Pussycat Dolls - *Don't Cha*
35650	Three 6 Mafia - *Stay Fly*

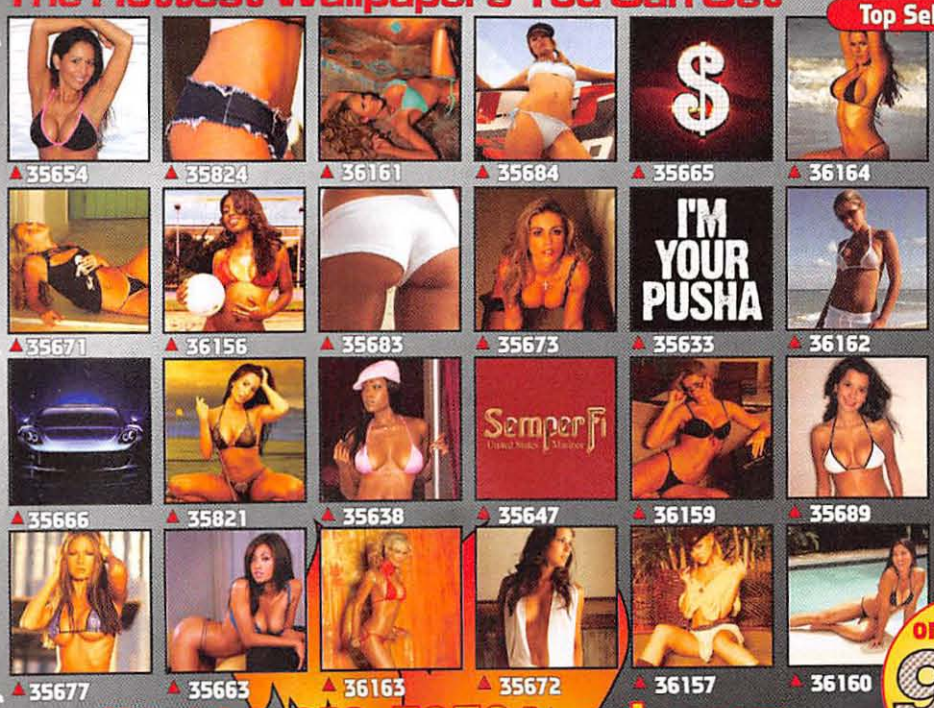
1-800-919-5050

Ringtopia

You can order Anything on this page from one fast, easy to use number

The Hottest Wallpapers You Can Get

Top Seller



Real Song tones *in the style of...*

The Latest Hits

35656	50 Cent - *P.I.M.P. (Radio Version)*
35640	Afroman - *Because I Got High*
35657	Bad Company - *Feel Like Makin' Love*
35639	Ciara - *Oh!*
35659	D-12 - *Purple Hills (Radio Version)*
35637	Daddy Yankee - *Gasolina*
35641	Fabolous - *Breathe*
35646	Howie Day - *Collide*
35629	Jay-Z - *99 Problems*
35632	JoJo - *Leave (Get Out)*
35653	Keane - *Somewhere Only We Know*
35658	Ludacris - *Get Back*
35631	Marvin Gaye - *Sexual Healing*
35645	My Chemical Romance - *Helena*
35630	Outkast - *The Way You Move*
35664	Public Enemy - *Bring That Beat Back (v.3)*
35667	Scott Storch - *Beat 5*
35655	Snoop Dogg - *From Tha Chuuuch To Da Palace*
35636	T.I. - *Bring Em Out*
35652	Yellowcard - *Ocean Avenue*

Call 1-800-919-5050 to order now

Get em now!
Wallpapers & Ringtones
txt the code
to 77000

only 99¢* per item

To use our content and/or text alert services, you must be over 13, and minors must have parental consent. By purchasing content and/or alerts, you are signing up for a monthly subscription that will automatically renew if not unsubscribed. To unsubscribe, text "STOP" to 77000. Content may not be available with your carrier. Wallpapers, txt alerts and ringtone services are available to Cingular, AT&T Wireless, Dobson, T-Mobile and Sprint subscribers; chat services are available to Cingular, AT&T Wireless, Dobson, Sprint, Alltel, Nextel, Boost and Verizon subscribers. *The rate for content varies: a) Cingular/AT&T/T-Mobile: $9.99 per month for 10 credits, or b) Sprint: $5.99 per month for 4 credits. 1 credit equals 1 piece of content. Additional purchases exceeding credits are $2.99 each. Unused credits do not rollover to the next period. The rate for alerts varies: a) Cingular/AT&T: $1.96 per month, b) Sprint/Verizon: $2.99 per week, or c) T-Mobile: $2.49 per week. To use our chat service to talk to our chatters, you must be 18+. Purchases for all services, and other applicable charges (if any), will appear on your monthly wireless bill. Promotional and Complementary offers may not [illegible] messages and 5 chat messages. Test your phone for compatibility before purchase by texting "TEST" to 77000. **For customer support, call 1.800.919.7777, or text "HELP" to the short code you used.** For additional terms and conditions, [illegible] terms and programs subject to change. Artist names are for informational purposes only. Services are for entertainment purposes only. Song Tones are cover songs. This offer expires 1 year from the publication's cover date. 619

MAXIMONLINE.COM
CLICK HERE!
MAXIM ONLINE
WWW.MAXIMONLINE.COM

BUYING GUIDE

WELCOME TO HERO COUNTRY

Pages 132–133: Coat, $3,495, by John Varvatos, at select John Varvatos stores; or call 212-965-0700; or visit johnvarvatos.com. Shirt, $38, by Van Heusen, at Macy's. Shirt, $260, by Permanent Vacation, at Charles Spiegel, Pittsburgh, PA, and Kitson, L.A. T-shirt, $75, by Sunspel for The British Apparel Collection; call 212-218-6250. Belt, $195, by Claudio Orciani, at select Neiman Marcus stores. Boots, $170, by Aldo, at Aldo stores; or visit aldoshoes.com. Necklace, $225, by Diesel, at select Diesel stores; or visit diesel.com.
Page 134: T-shirt, $56, by Unified, at Nordstrom and Metro Park. Jeans, $270, by True Religion; visit truereligionbrandjeans.com; or barneys.com.
Page 135: (from left) Jeans, $192, by Chip & Pepper, at Chip & Pepper Store, NYC; or call 212-343-4220. Shirt, $385, by Etro, at Neiman Marcus; and Avedon, L.A.; or visit e.luxury.com.
Page 137: Blazer, $575, by Gant, at Gant stores. T-shirt, $59, by Barking Irons, visit barkingirons.com. Jeans, $285, by Stitch's, at Kitson, L.A.; or call 310-859-2652; or visit shopkitson.com.
Page 138: (from left) Vest, $795, by Dsquared, at select Saks Fifth Avenue stores. Shirt, $195, by Boss Hugo Boss Black, at Hugo Boss stores, N.Y.C.; L.A.; and Chicago; or call 800-HUGO-BOSS. Jeans, $160, by 7 for All Mankind; visit nordstrom.com. Pocket square, $70, by Seaward and Stearn for The British Apparel Collection, call 212-218-6250. Blazer, $1,098, and cotton shirt, $198, both by Emporio Armani, at select Emporio Armani stores; or visit emporioarmani.com.
Page 139: T-shirt, $58, by Kowboys, at National Jean Company; Kitson, L.A.; American Rag, L.A.; Yellow Dog, L.A.; or visit kowboys.net. Jeans, $42, by Levi's; visit levi.com. pocket square, $70, by Seaward and Stearn for The British Apparel Collection call 212-218-6250.
Page 140: Jacket, $1,082, by Ennio Capasa for Costume National Homme, at Costume National stores, N.Y.C.; and L.A.; or visit costume national.com. Sweater, $165, by John Varvatos Star USA, at select John Varvatos stores; or call 212-965-0700; or visit johnvarvatos.com. Jeans, $395, by Dsquared, at En Avance, Miami Beach. Belt, $175, Claudio Orciani, at Atrium, N.Y.C.; and Douglas Fir, L.A. Jacket, ($1,820, from a suit) by Prada, at select Prada stores; or call 888-977-1900.

TEE TIME

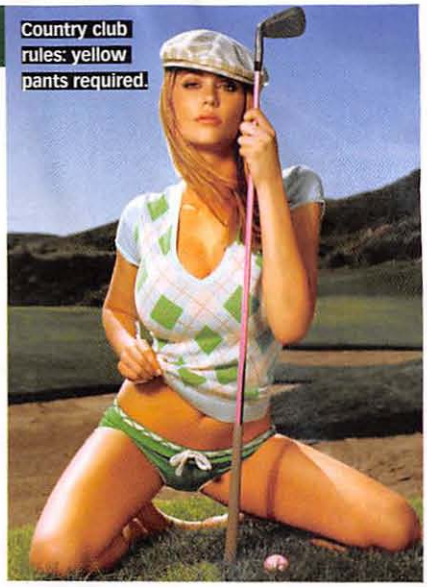
Page 142: (first row, from left) T-shirt, $50, by Howe, at specialty stores. T-shirt, $74, by skaen, at Atrium, N.Y.C.; Sebastian's, Dallas; Douglas Fir, L.A. (second row, from left) T-shirt, $60, by Kowboys, at Bloomingdale's; Kitson; Atrium, N.Y.C.; American Rag; E Street Denim; T-shirt, $16, by American Eagle Outfitters, at American Eagle Outfitters stores; or visit ae.com. T-shirt, $40, by Guess, at Guess stores; or call 800-39-GUESS; or visit guess.com. (third row, from left). T-shirt, $21, by Reef, visit reef.com. T-shirt, $59, by Barking Irons. T-shirt, $38, by Modern Amusement; visit modernamusement.com. T-shirt, $32, by Mavi, at Macy's. (fourth row, from left) T-shirt, $115, by Scott Langton; visit scottlangton.com. T-shirt, $72, by Juicy Couture Men, at Bloomingdale's. T-shirt, $15, by Threadless; visit threadless.com. T-shirt, $75, by Tyler Speed vs Tomas Maier; at Tomas Maier store, Miami; or visit tomasmaier.com.

PHOTOGRAPHY CREDITS

p.10: Public truck, Chuck Thompson **p.14:** Trophy, Jeremy Spink; Juan Valdez, AFP/Getty Images **p.16:** Beer run, courtesy of ebaumsworld.com; crazy tattoo, courtesy of ebaumsworld.com; brain dog, courtesy of ebaumsworld.com; squirrel popsicle, courtesy of ebaumsworld.com; T-Shirt, Jeremy Spink **p.18:** Man in lawn chair, John W. Gertz/Zefa/Corbis **pp.26–27:** Microfly, Nenn **p.30:** Airbus A380 cockpit, Andrew Hunt/Airteamimages.com; A380 plane, Airteamimages.com; designer glasses on fly, NENN **p.31:** Steamroller, Amit Dave/Reuters **p.32:** Car art, Rick Loomis for *Los Angeles Times* **p.39:** Moon society, courtesy of the Moon Society **p.44:** Krtisten Cavallari, Michael Simon/startrakssphoto.com **p.68:** Bobby Knight, AP Photos; Bob Huggins, John Sommers II/Reuters/Landov; Larry Eustachy, Bob Rosato/*Sports Illustrated*; John Chaney, AP Photos; fist, basketball, and football, Getty Images; Tom Osborne, Scott Ferrell/Newscom; Jackie Sherrill, Getty Images **p.70:** Gary Barnett, Polaris; Big Red, John Biever/*Sports Illustrated*; Keggy the Keg, Courtesy of Dartmouth Jack-O-Lantern; the Billiken, Getty Images; Scrotie, courtesy of dailyjolt.com; Woody Hayes, AP Photos; Jim Harrick and son, AP Photos; Bob Huggins, AP Photos **p.71:** John Chaney, Tim Shaffer/Reuters; Dave Bliss, Getty Images; Bobby Knight, Landov; Lou Holtz, Getty Images; Al McGuire, Newscom; Pete Gillen, Getty Images; Bobby Knight, AP Photos; Joe Paterno, Getty Images; Barry Alvarez, Getty Images **p.72:** Rene Lenger, courtesy of Glazier Group; Jeff Drew, courtesy of Jeff Drew; Jean Joho, courtesy of Jean Joho; Frank Ostini, courtesy of Alex Berliner **p.82:** Blacksmith, Corbis; classroom, Getty Images; anvil, Alamy; glass of beer, Getty Images **p.84:** George W. Bush, Getty Images; police hat, Getty Images; baby, Getty Images; Warren G. Harding, Getty Images; KKK hat, Getty Images; ice toilet bowl, Ron Bull/*Toronto Star*; Zuma Press/Newscom; Sigmund Freud, Corbis; lined pad, Getty Images **p.94:** Daunte Culpepper, courtesy of NFL Media **p.95:** Fred Smoot, Bryant McKinnie, and Moe Williams, courtesy of NFL Media **p.97:** Girls on yacht, courtesy of partycovexxx.com; Lake Travis, courtesy of Carlos'n Charlies; Lake Havasu, Incredible Features; Clear Lake, Sean Fulton/fultonphoto.com **p.98:** Daunte Culpepper/AP Photos **p.102:** Helio Castroneves, Getty Images **p.110:** Columbian police, Corbis **p.112:** Soldier, Corbis; pills, Alamy **p.128:** Adam Ant, Robert Matheu/Retna; Thom Yorke of Radiohead, Andrew Future/Retna U.K.; Johnny Cash, John Atashian/Retna **p.148:** Oil, Corbis; toilet bowl, Getty Images; bundle of money, Getty Images; cannabis plant, Getty Images; cat, Getty Images

CLOTHING CREDITS

p.34: Skirt by American Apparel.
p.46: Black and white panties by Jezebel, black lace gloves by La Crasia Gloves, at wegloveyou.com, black patent leather shoes by Michael Kors, at Albright Inc.
p.64: Bra and panty by Elle MacPherson, available at Bloomingdale's, N.Y.C., white stilettos by Stuart Weitzman.
p.66: CBGB T-shirt, boy short by Calvin Klein, leather wrap by BINC, at bincbodybaubles.com, orange T-shirt available at bogustshirts.com; panty by Juicy Couture available at Bloomingdale's N.Y.C.
p.86: Pink cardigan by Missoni, pink bikini by Burberry, both available at Saks Fifth Avenue, red shoes by Christain Louboutin.
p.88: Blue cashmere sweater by J Crew, blue bikini by Ashley Paige, blue shoes by Stuart Weitzman.
p.90: Argyle sweater by J. Crew, boy shorts by Ashley Paige, hat by Barneys Label, available at Barneys NY. **p.92:** Green polo shirt by Lacoste, available at Saks Fifth Avenue, bikini bottoms by Ashley Paige, socks by Paul Smith at Barneys NY.
pp.114-115: Trousers by Juicy Couture, shirt and tie by Dockers.
p.116: Bikini by Ashley Tyler.
p.118: Black top by Gucci.
p.119: Black corset by Dolce & Gabbana, bikini bottoms by Ashley Tyler, shoes by Tania Spinelli.
p.120: Gold corset by Dolce & Gabbana.
p.122: Bikini by Ashley Tyler.


Country club rules: yellow pants required.

MAXIM (ISSN 1092-9789) Volume 10, Number 8 is published monthly by Dennis Maxim, Inc., 1040 Avenue of the Americas, 16th Floor, New York, NY 10018, Tel. 212-302-2626. • Periodicals postage paid at New York, NY, and at additional mailing offices. • POSTMASTER: Send change of address to: Maxim, P.O. Box 420234, Palm Coast, FL 32142-0234. One-year subscription rates: for U.S., $17.94; for Canada, $24.00; for all other countries, $34.00 in prepaid U.S. funds. Canadian GST Registration #140467846, Publications Agreement number 40031590. Return Undeliverable Canadian Addresses to P.O. Box 503, RPO West Beaver Creek, Richmond Hill, ON L4B 4R6.
We sometimes make our subscriber list available to companies that sell goods and services by mail that we believe would interest our readers. If you would rather not receive such mailings, please send us a note with your current mailing label or address to: Maxim Customer Service, P.O. Box 420235, Palm Coast, FL 32142-0235.

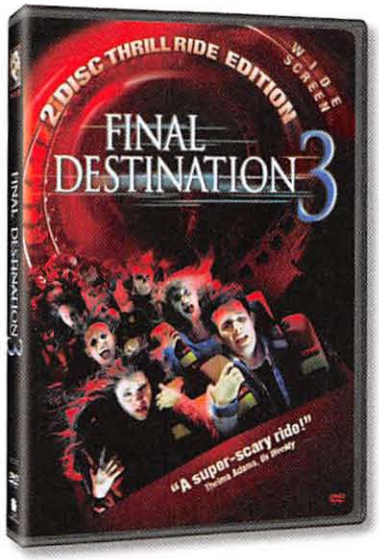
MAXIM SHAMELESS PLUGS

NEW EDGE ACTIVE CARE SHAVING CREAM.

With antioxidant Vitamin E and Pro-Vitamin B5 to actively improve your skin while you shave.

Your skin will look and feel better. Get a great shave and healthy skin.

edge™
ActiveCARE®
Great shave - Healthy skin™

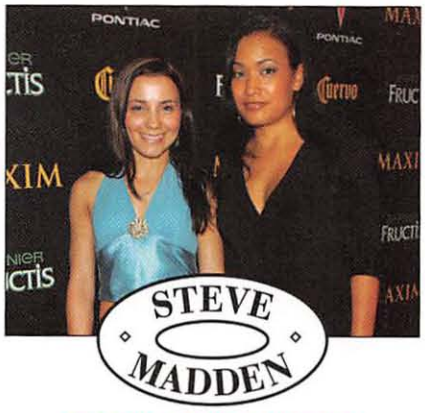


FINAL DESTINATION 3 DVD

Brace yourself for the scariest thrill ride of the year! Use the new interactive feature to change the movie. Select new storylines, endings, and deaths!

In stores July 25th

NEW LINE HOME ENTERTAINMENT



ON THE RED CARPET!

One lucky winner and a guest got a chance to walk the red carpet in style at the exclusive Maxim Hot 100 event in NYC, courtesy of Steve Madden. The ladies were escorted by limo to a Steve Madden store where they got to pick a fabulous pair of complimentary shoes, then hit the Maxim Hot 100 party where they got the VIP treatment, rubbed elbows with celebrities, and danced the night away!

Hennessy
ARTISTRY

THE GLOBAL ART OF MIXING

Hennessy presents Artistry, a national tour blending complimentary music talents and featuring cocktails from around the world for an unforgettable experience.

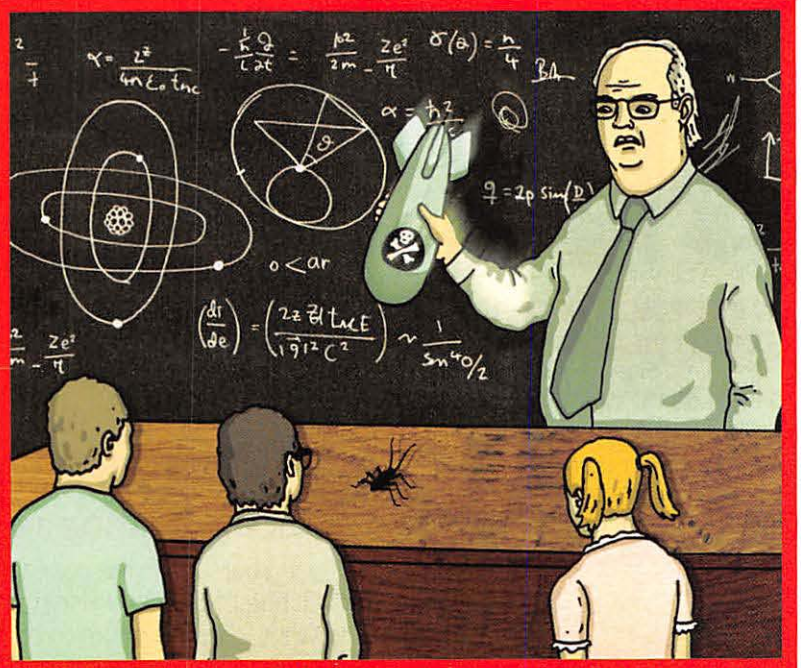
Please drink responsibly

Imported Cognac Hennessy. 40% Alc./Vol. (80°). ©2006 Imported by Moët Hennessy USA, New York, NY HENNESSY is a registered trademark.

ACROSS THE USA

Has your state embarrassed itself this month?

[NATIONAL DISGRACE]



Robert Colla, a teacher responsible for imparting wisdom and knowledge to impressionable students in the Ventura, California area, blew off part of his hand, suffered severe burns, and took shrapnel to his torso when he reportedly tried to squash a bug with a 40 mm shell. Before the overzealous extermination, Colla had been using the ammo, which he found while hunting, as a paperweight. Rumor has it that Colla's replacement paperweight will be a starving wolverine with Tabasco rubbed on its genitals.

NORTH CAROLINA

Charlotte's Meg McCormick said she heard what sounded like an elephant belching—so, she knows what *that* sounds like—then saw what looked like a geyser of oil shooting out of her toilet. Only instead of Texas tea, it was raw sewage! Turns out some ultra-skilled workmen were unclogging a nearby sewer pipe with a high-pressure hose, but in so doing they forced the backed-up gunk into McCormick's bathroom. By the time it crapped out 55 minutes later, the geyser had covered her home with four inches of foul-smelling slop. We're sure the "Shit happens!" jokes she no doubt continues to endure only get more and more hilarious.

OKLAHOMA

A classy 45-year-old fella caused quite a stir when he put up a sign in his front yard offering $1,000 for a virgin bride between the ages of 12 and 24. The sign wasn't illegal, but after Michael Thelemann's nosy neighbors pitched hissy fits, he removed the age requirement and instead specified that the girl not be a "pig-worshiping, heathen, white supremacist." Golly, if only we could find a special lady like that.

NEW HAMPSHIRE

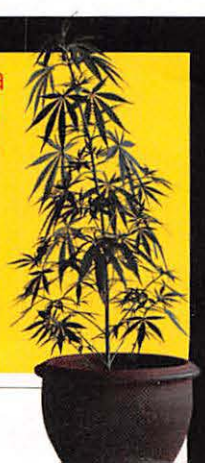
Like most families, the Peaveys treasure heirlooms passed down through generations. Unlike most families, one of their most treasured heirlooms is a dead baby. When Concord police heard about the mummified infant, who is estimated to be more than 80 years old—such a cute age!—they took it to a forensic anthropologist for testing. Luckily, it may not be a crime to own a mummified infant—and they save a fortune on diapers.

MASSACHUSETTS

There are things you do in prison, and there are things you don't do in prison. For instance, you *do* make a shiv out of your toothbrush; you *don't* play the movie *Brokeback Mountain* for randy inmates. An officer at the state's largest pokey, in Norfolk, was reprimanded for showing the movie to his impressionable young charges, who no doubt would never have thought to have sex with each other had they not seen the film.

[OHIO]

Firefighters responding to a fire in a new home were initially perplexed when owner Lan Le fled the scene. "If it were my home burning," Wadsworth fire chief Ralph Copley told reporters, "I'd want to be there." Everything became a lot clearer when they allegedly found $700,000 worth of marijuana plants growing—they were, thank heavens, unscathed—in the basement.



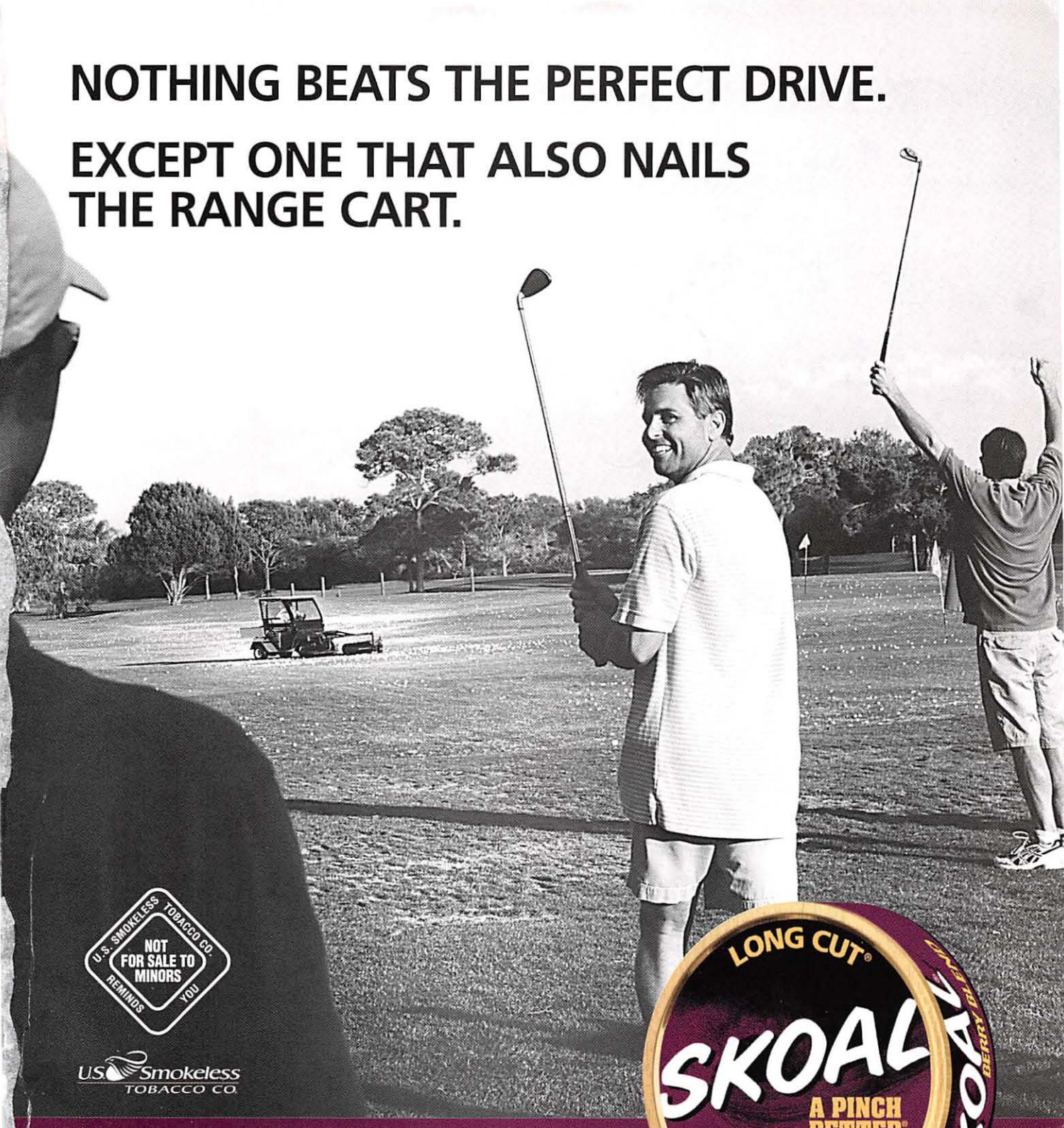
NEW YORK

Are you like Richard DeSantis? *The kind of guy who can't stand* mewing, purring, and defecating in boxes? DeSantis was fed up with his neighbor's Russian Blue cat—they can be total bitches—so, say police, he snatched the animal, took it to a nearby animal shelter, and had it put down. The cops arrested DeSantis on criminal mischief charges, and he could do up to a year in the clink. At least he'd have no pussy problems...especially on movie night.

Illustration, Andrew Rae

NOTHING BEATS THE PERFECT DRIVE.

EXCEPT ONE THAT ALSO NAILS THE RANGE CART.



WARNING:

THIS PRODUCT MAY CAUSE GUM DISEASE AND TOOTH LOSS

Always moist.
Always premium.
Always fresh.

Always A PINCH BETTER.®

SKOAL SMOKELESS TOBACCO ALSO AVAILABLE IN POUCHES

®Trademark of U.S. Smokeless Tobacco Co. or an affiliate. ©2006 U.S. Smokeless Tobacco Co.

CIVIC

PEACE, LOVE AND HYBRIDNESS.

HYBRID

The all-new 50-mpg* Civic Hybrid from Honda.
It'll reverse your thinking.

honda.com 1-800-33-Honda *Based on 2006 EPA mileage estimates: 50 combined, 49 city/51 highway. Use for comparison purposes only. Actual mileage may vary.
Civic Hybrid shown. ©2005 American Honda Motor Co., Inc.